

D
A
 Some day I m gonna make big money,
D
A
 and buy myself a big old car,
D
A
B
 make my way on down to that promised land,
D
E
A
 and then I m gonna really go far.

(D A D A D A F#m D A)

D
A
D
 A
 Bury me out on the prairie where the buffalo used to roam,
D
A
B
 where the Canada geese once filled the sky,
D
A
 and then I won t be far from home.
D
A
D
A
 Just bury me out on the prairie, where the buffalo used to roam,
D
A
B
 you won t have to shed a tear for me,
D
A
 cause then I won t be far from home.

(D A D A D A B D E A)