

Christmas In Prison
Skydiggers

[Intro]

G C G D G

[Verse]

C
It was Christmas in prison and the food was real good
G D
We had turkey and pistols carved out of wood
G C
And I dream of her always, even when I don t dream
G D G
Her name s on my tongue and her blood s in my stream

[Chorus]

D C G
Wait awhile eternity
C G D
Old Mother Nature s got nothing on me
G
Run to me, come to me
C
Run to me now
G
We re rolling my sweetheart
D G
We re flowing by god

[Verse]

C
She reminds me of a chess game with someone I admire
G D
Or a picnic in the rain after a prairie fire
G C
And her heart is as big as this whole goddamn jail
G D G
And she s sweeter than saccharin at a drug store sale

[Chorus]

D C G
Wait awhile eternity
C G D
Old Mother Nature s got nothing on me
G
Run to me, come to me
C
Run to me now
G

We re rolling my sweetheart

D G

We re flowing by god

[Instrumental]

G C G D G C G D G

[Verse]

G C

Well, the searchlight in the big yard rolls round with the gun

G D

And the spotlights in the snowflakes, like dust in the sun

G C

Well, it s Christmas in prison, there ll be music tonight

G D G

And I ll probably get homesick, I love you, goodnight

[Chorus]

D C G

Wait awhile eternity

C G D

Old Mother Nature s got nothing on me

G

Run to me, come to me

C

Run to me now

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