

St Andrew
The Mother Hips

St. Andrew (Chords)

Lyrics/Music by Tim Bluhm and/or the Mother Hips

D

We had a temblor that shook all our hills

G

And it spooked my lost donkey wherever he is

D

Am

G

D

Hey ah Hey ah uh-huh ah-ah

D

Now I ve never had much; what I have has gone to hell

G

D

It shook all my mason jars off the shelves

Am

G

D

Hey ah Hey ah uh-huh ah-ah

D

G

Em

G

Just when I was trying to settle down

Em

D G

Saaaaint Andrew

D

A

D

C

G

A

What did you do to make us deserve this?

Em

D G

Saaaaint Andrew

G

D

A

G

D

What did you do, what did you do?

D

Now old Andrew is down by the edge of the world

G

D

In a place that is now known as North Californ

