

Amish Paradise
Weird Al Yankovic

Intro: **G# Fm G Cm**

verse 1:

G# **Fm**
As I walk through the valley where I harvest my grain
G **Cm**
I take a look at my wife and realize she s very plain
G# **Fm**
But that s just perfect for an Amish like me
G **Cm**
You know I shun fancy things like electricity
G# **Fm**
At 4:30 in the morning I m milkin cows
G **Cm**
Jebediah feeds the chickens and Jacob plows fool
G# **Fm**
And I ve been milkin and plowin so long that
G **Cm**
Even Ezekiel thinks that my mind is gone
G# **Fm**
I m a man of the land, I m into discipline
G **Cm**
Got a Bible in my hand and a beard on my chin
G# **Fm**
But if I finish all of my chores and you finish thine
G **Cm**
Then tonight we re gonna party like it s 1699

Chorus 1:

G# **Fm** **G** **Cm**
We been spending most our lives living in an Amish paradise
G# **Fm** **G** **Cm**
I ve churned butter once or twice living in an Amish paradise
G# **Fm** **G** **Cm**
It s hard work and sacrifice living in an Amish paradise
G# **Fm** **G** **Cm**
We sell quilts at discount price living in an Amish paradise

verse 2:

G# **Fm**
 A local boy kicked me in the butt last week
G **Cm**
 I just smiled at him and I turned the other cheek
G# **Fm**
 I really don t care, in fact I wish him well
G **Cm**
 Cause I ll be laughing my head off when he s burning in Hell
G# **Fm**
 But I ain t never punched a tourist even if he deserved it
G **Cm**
 An Amish with a tude? You know that s unheard of
G# **Fm**
 I never wear buttons but I got a cool hat
G **Cm**
 And my homies agree I really look good in black fool
G# **Fm**
 If you come to visit, you ll be bored to tears
G **Cm**
 We haven t even paid the phone bill in 300 years
G# **Fm**
 But we ain t really quaint, so please don t point and stare
G **C#**
 We re just technologically impaired

Bridge:

G# **Fm** **G** **Cm**
 There s no phone, no lights, no motorcar not a single luxury
G# **Fm** **G** **Cm**
 Like Robinson Caruso it s as primitive as can be

Chorus 2:

G# **Fm** **G** **Cm**
 We been spending most our lives living in an Amish Paradise
G# **Fm** **G** **Cm**
 We re just plain and simple guys living in an Amish Paradise
G# **Fm** **G** **Cm**
 There s no time for sin and vice living in an Amish Paradise
G# **Fm** **G** **Cm**
 We don t fight, we all play nice living in an Amish Paradise

verse 3:

G# **Fm**
 Hitchin up the buggy, churnin lots of butter
G **Cm**
 Raised a barn on Monday, soon I ll raise an utter
G# **Fm**

Think you re really righteous? Think you re pure in heart?

G

Cm

Well, I know I m a million time as humble as thou art

G#

Fm

I m the pious guy the little Amlettes want to be like

G

Cm

On my knees day and night scorin points for the afterlife

G#

Fm

So don t be vain and don t be whiny

G

Cm

Or else, my brother, I might have to get medieval on your heinie

Chorus 3:

G#

Fm

G

Cm

We been spending most our lives living in an Amish Paradise

G#

Fm

G

Cm

We re all crazy Mennonites living in an Amish Paradise

G#

Fm

G

Cm

There s no cops or traffic lights living in an Amish Paradise

G#

Fm

G

Cm

But you d probably think it bites living in an Amish Paradise

Outro:

G#

Fm

G

Cm

Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh

G#

Fm

G

Cm

Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-yecch!