

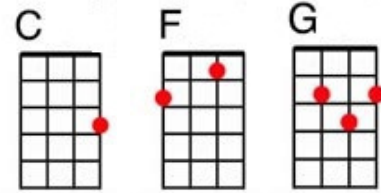
In Spite Of Ourselves - John Prine

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C] [F] [G] [C]

(His Verse)

[C]She don't like her eggs all runny
[C]She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
She **[F]**looks down her nose at money
She **[C]**gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[G]She's my baby, I'm her honey
I'm never gonna let her **[C]**go **[G] [C]**



(Her Verse)

[C]He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
[C]I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He **[F]**ain't too sharp but he gets things done
[C]Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
[G]He's my baby, And I'm his honey
Never gonna let him **[C]**go **[G] [C]**

(Combo Chorus)

*In spite of **[F]**ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a **[C]**rainbow
Against all **[G]**odds Honey, we're the big door **[C]**prize **[G] [C]**
We're gonna **[F]**spite our noses right off of our **[C]**faces
There won't be nothin' but big old **[G]**hearts
Dancin' in our **[C]**eyes. **[G] [C]***

(His Verse)

[C]She thinks all my jokes are corny
[C]Convict movies make her horny
She **[F]**likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
[C]Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
[G]She takes a lickin' but she keeps on tickin'
I'm never gonna let her **[C]**go. **[G] [C]**

(Her Verse)

[C]He's got more balls than a big brass monkey
[C]He's a whacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie
He's **[F]**sly as a fox and crazy as a loon
When **[C]**payday comes, he's howlin' at the moon
[G]But he's my baby. I don't mean maybe
Never gonna let him **[C]**go **[G] [C]**

(Repeat Chorus 2X)

There won't be nothin' but big old **[G]**hearts
Dancin' in our **[C]**eyes. **[G] [F] [C]**