

# Please Don't Bury Me

[D]Woke up this morning, [G]Put on my slippers  
[D]Walked in the kitchen and [A]died  
And [D]oh what a feeling when my [G]soul Went thru the ceiling  
And [A]on up into heaven I did [D]ride

When I [G]got there they did say "Dave, it [D]happened this way  
You slipped upon the floor And hit your [A]head  
And [D]all the angels say Just [G]before you passed [D]away  
These were the very [A]last words That you [D]said:

## Chorus:

[G]Please don't bury me Down [D]in that cold cold ground  
No, I'd druther have "em" cut me up And pass me all [A]around  
[D]Throw my brain in a hurricane And the [G]blind can have my [D]eyes  
And the [G]deaf can take [D]both of my ears  
If [A]they don't mind the [D]size

[D]Give my stomach to Milwaukee If [G]they run out of [D]beer  
Put my socks in a cedar box Just [E]get "em" out of [A]here  
[D]Venus de Milo can have my arms Look [G]out! I've got your [D]nose  
[G]Sell my heart to the [D]junkman And [A]give my love to [D]Rose

Chorus

[D]Give my feet to the footloose [G]Careless, fancy [D]free  
Give my knees to the needy Don't [E]pull that stuff on [A]me  
[D]Hand me down my walking cane It's a [G]sin to tell a [D]lie  
[G]Send my mouth [D]way down south And [A]kiss my ass [D]goodbye

Chorus