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d e f # [G] [G] [G] G↓ *d e f #*

She was a [G] level-headed [G] dancer on the [C] road to alco-[C]-hol
 And [D7] I was just a [D7] soldier on my [D7] way to Montre- [G] al
 Well she [G] pressed her chest [G] against me
 About the [C] time the juke box [C] broke
 Yeah, she [D7] give me a peck on the [D7] back of the neck
 And [D7] these are the words she G↓ spoke

Chorus

[N/C] Blow up your [G] TV, [G] throw away your [G] paper
 Go to the [D7] country, [D7] build you a [G] home [G]
 Plant a little [G] garden, [G] eat a lot of [G] peaches
 Try and find [D7] Jesus, on your [G] own [G] [D7] [D7] [G] [G]

Well, I [G] sat there at the [G] table, and I [C] acted real nai-[C]-ve
 For I [D7] knew that topless [D7] lady, had [D7] somethin' up her [G] sleeve
 Well, she [G] danced around the [G] bar room, she [C] did the hoochy-[C]-coo
 Yeah, [D7] singing her song, [D7] all night long, [D7] tellin' me what to G↓ do

Chorus

[N/C] Blow up your [G] TV, [G] throw away your [G] paper
 Go to the [D7] country, [D7] build you a [G] home [G]
 Plant a little [G] garden, [G] eat a lot of [G] peaches
 Try and find [D7] Jesus, on your [G] own [G] [D7] [D7] [G] [G]

Well [G] I was young and [G] hungry, and a- [C] bout to leave that [C] place
 When [D7] just as I was [D7] leavin', well she [D7] looked me in the [G] face
 I said [G] "You must know the [G] answer"
 She said [C] "No but I'll give it a [C] try"
 And to [D7] this very day we've been [D7] livin' our way
 And [D7] here is the reason G↓ why

Chorus

[N/C] We blew up our [G] TV, [G] threw away our [G] paper
 Went to the [D7] country, [D7] built us a [G] home [G]
 Had a lot of [G] children, [G] fed 'em on [G] peaches
 They all found [D7] Jesus on their [G] own
 They all found [D7] Jesus on their [G] own G↓ C↓ G↓