

1..2 1234 ALL [chords] = 2 beats

[G] Deaf can take [D] both my ears if [A] they don't mind the [D] size [D]

[D] Woke up this [D] morning, [G] put on my slip- [G]-pers

[D] Walked in the [D] kitchen and [A] died. [A7]

And [D] oh what a [D] feeling when my [G] soul went through the [G] ce-iling

And [A] on up into [A] heaven I did [D] ride. [D7]

When I [G] got there they did [G] say John it [D] happened this a- [D]-way,

You [D] slipped upon the [D] floor and hit you're [A] head [A7]

And [D] all the angels [D] say just [G] before you passed [D] away

These [D] were the very [A] last words that you [D] said. [D7]

Chorus: [G] Please don't bury [G] me down [D] in the cold, cold [D] ground
No, I'd [D] rather have 'em [D] cut me up
And [D] pass me all [A] around, [A]
[D] Throw my brain in a [D] 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.

Instrumental: [G] Deaf can take [D] both my ears if [A] they don't mind the [D] size [D]

Give my [D] stomach to [D] Milwaukee if [G] they run out of [D] beer

[D] Put my socks in a [D] cedar box just [E7] get 'em out'a [A7] here

Ve- [D] -nus de Milo can [D] have my arms Look [G] out! I've got your [D] nose,

[G] Sell my heart to the [D] junk-man And [A] give my love to [D] Rose. [D7]

Chorus: [G] Please don't bury [G] me down [D] in the cold, cold [D] ground
No, I'd [D] rather have 'em [D] cut me up
And [D] pass me all [A] around, [A]
[D] Throw my brain in a [D] 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.

Instrumental: Give my [D] stomach to [D] Milwaukee if [G] they run out of [D] beer
[D] Put my socks in a [D] cedar box just [E7] get 'em out'a [A7] here
Ve- [D] -nus de Milo can [D] have my arms Look [G] out! I've got your [D] nose,
[G] Sell my heart to the [D] junk-man And [A] give my love to [D] Rose.

Give my [D] feet to the [D] foot-loose [G] careless, fancy [D] free

[D] Give my knees to the [D] needy, don't [E7] pull that stuff on [A7] me.

[D] Hand me down my [D] walkin' cane, it's a [G] sin to tell a [D] lie

[G] Send my mouth [D] way down south and [A] kiss my ass good- [D]-bye [D7]

Chorus: [G] Please don't bury [G] me down [D] in the cold, cold [D] ground
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And [D] pass me all [A] around, [A]
[D] Throw my brain in a [D] 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.

And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears
If [A] they don't mind the [D] size.

[G] [D] [A] D↓ A7↓ D↓