

Paradise

D

John Prine

D When I was a child, my **G** family would **D** travel
D To western Kentucky, where my **A** parents were **D** born
D And there's a backward old town that's **G** often **D** remembered
D So many times that my **A** memories are **D** worn

CHORUS:

D And daddy won't you take me back to **G** Muhlenberg **D** county
D Down by the Green River, where **A** Paradise **D** lay
D Well I'm sorry my son, but you're **G** too late in **D** askin'
D Mr. Peabody's coal train has **A** hauled it **D** away

Well sometimes we'd float right down the Green River
To an abandoned old prison down by Atry Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

CHORUS

Then the coal company came, with the world's largest shovel
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
Well they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man

CHORUS

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin'
Just five miles away from wherever I am

CHORUS

Tag:

D Well I'm sorry my son, but you're **G** too late in **D** askin'

D Mr. Peabody's coal train has **A** hauled it **D** away

Banjo Intro

Dobro Break

Banjo Break