BLOW UP YOUR TV
(SPANISH PIPE DREAM)

A A D D
SHE WAS A LEVEL-HEADED DANCER ON THE ROAD TO ALCOHOL
E E E A
I WAS JUST A SOLDIER ON MY WAY TO MONTREAL
A A
WELL SHE PRESSED HER CHEST AGAINST ME
D D
ABOUT THE TIME THE JUKE BOX BROKE
E E
SHE GIVE ME A PECK ON THE BACK OF THE NECK
E A
AND THESE ARE THE WORDS SHE SPOKE
A A A A
BLOW UP YOUR T.V., THROW AWAY YOUR PAPER
A E E A
GO TO THE COUNTRY, BUILD YOU A HOME
A A A A
PLANT A LITTLE GARDEN, EAT A LOTTA PEACHES
A E E A
TRY AND FIND JESUS, ON YOUR OWN
A A D D
I SAT THERE AT THE TABLE AND I ACTED REAL NAIVE
E E E A
'CAUSE I KNEW THAT TOPLESS LADY, SHE HAD SOMETHING UP HER SLEEVE
A A D D
SHE DANCED AROUND THE ROOM AWHILE AND SHE DID THE HOOCHY COOCH
E E E A
AND SING A SONG ALL NIGHT LONG TELLIN' ME WHAT TO DO
A A A A
BLOW UP YOUR T.V., THROW AWAY YOUR PAPER
A E E A
GO TO THE COUNTRY, BUILD YOU A HOME
A A A A
PLANT A LITTLE GARDEN, EAT A LOTTA PEACHES
A E E A
TRY AND FIND JESUS, ON YOUR OWN
A A D D
BUT I WAS YOUNG AND HUNGRY AND ABOUT TO LEAVE THAT PLACE
E E E A
JUST AS I WAS GOING SHE LOOKED ME IN THE FACE
A A
I SAID, "YOU MUST KNOW THE ANSWER,"
D D
SHE SAID, "NO BUT I'LL GIVE IT A TRY"
E E E A
AND TO THIS DAY WE'VE BEEN LIVIN' OUR WAY HERE IS THE REASON WHY:
A A A A
WE BLEW UP THE T.V., THREW AWAY THE PAPER
A E E A
WENT TO THE COUNTRY, BUILT US A HOME
A A A A
HAD A LOTTA CHILDREN, FED 'EM ON PEACHES
A E E A
THEY ALL FOUND JESUS, ON THEIR OWN