IN SPITE OF OURSELVES
C
SHE DON'T LIKE HER EGGS ALL RUNNY
C
SHE THINKS CROSSIN' HER LEGS IS FUNNY
F
SHE LOOKS DOWN HER NOSE AT MONEY
C
SHE GETS IT ON LIKE THE EASTER BUNNY
G
SHE'S MY BABY I'M HER HONEY
C
I'M NEVER GONNA LET HER GO
C
HE AIN'T GOT LAID IN A MONTH OF SUNDAYS
C
I CAUGHT HIM ONCE AND HE WAS SNIFFIN' MY UNDIES
F
HE AIN'T TOO SHARP BUT HE GETS THINGS DONE
C
DRINKS HIS BEER LIKE IT'S OXYGEN
G
HE'S MY BABY AND I'M HIS HONEY
C
NEVER GONNA LET HIM GO

C                        F                        C
IN SPITE OF OURSELVES WE'LL END UP A'SITTIN' ON A RAINBOW
G                        C
AGAINST ALL ODDS HONEY, WE'RE THE BIG DOOR PRIZE
F                        C
WE'RE GONNA SPITE OUR NOSES RIGHT OFF OF OUR FACES
G                        C
THERE WON'T BE NOTHIN' BUT BIG OLD HEARTS DANCIN' IN OUR EYES.

SHE THINKS ALL MY JOKES ARE CORNY CONVICT MOVIES MAKE HER HORNY
SHE LIKES KETCHUP ON HER SCRAMBLED EGGS
SWEARS LIKE A SAILOR WHEN SHAVES HER LEGS
SHE TAKES A LICKIN' AND KEEPS ON TICKIN' I'M NEVER GONNA LET HER GO.

HE'S GOT MORE BALLS THAN A BIG BRASS MONKEY
HE'S A WACKED OUT WERIDO AND A LOVEBUG JUNKIE
SLY AS A FOX AND CRAZY AS A LOON PAYDAY COMES AND HE'S HOWLIN' AT THE MOON
HE'S MY BABY I DON'T MEAN MAYBE NEVER GONNA LET HIM GO

IN SPITE OF OURSELVES WE'LL END UP A'SITTIN' ON A RAINBOW
AGAINST ALL ODDS HONEY, WE'RE THE BIG DOOR PRIZE
WE'RE GONNA SPITE OUR NOSES RIGHT OFF OF OUR FACES
THERE WON'T BE NOTHIN' BUT BIG OLD HEARTS DANCIN' IN OUR EYES.
THERE WON'T BE NOTHIN' BUT BIG OLD HEARTS DANCIN' IN OUR EYES.

(spoken) IN SPITE OF OURSELVES Chorus:

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thank you. This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION; http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com      SHALOM, from SPIKE & JAMIE