

Oh, [G] Grandpa wore his suit to dinner nearly every [C] day
No particular [G] reason, he just dressed that [D] way
[G] Brown necktie with a matching vest and both his wingtip [C] shoes
He built a closet on [G] our back porch and put a
[D] penny in a burned-out [G] fuse

GRANDPA WAS A
CARPENTER
JOHN PRINE

[C] Grandpa was a carpenter, he built houses,
stores and [G] banks. [C] Chain-smoked Camel [G] cigarettes
and hammered nails in [D] planks.

He was [G] level on the level, he shaved even every [C] door
And voted for Eisen[G]hower, 'cause [D] Lincoln won the [G] war

[G] Well, he used to sing me "Blood on the Saddle" and rock me on his [C] knee
And let me listen to the [G] radio before we got [D] TV
Well, he'd [G] drive to church on Sunday and he'd take me with him [C] too
Stained glass in every [G] window, hearing [D] aids in every [G] pew

{chorus}

[G] Well, my Grandma was a teacher, she went to school in Bowling [C] Green
Traded in a [G] milking cow for a Singer sewing [D] machine
Well, she [G] called her husband "Mister," and she walked real tall in [C] pride
She used to buy me [G] comic books [D] after Grandpa [G] died

{chorus}