

The Ragpickers Dream album chords  
by Mark Knopfler

1 - Why aye man

Time: 4/4  
Key: D Minor  
Tuning: Dropped D (DADGBE)

D5.....[000235]  
G5.....[5x0033]  
G5add9.....[5x0035]  
  
Dsus2.....[000230]  
Fsus2.....[3x3011]  
Bbsus2.....[8x0066]  
  
C.....[x32013]  
  
Gm.....[5x5333]  
F.....[3x3211]  
Dsus4/C.....[x3x233]

| D5 |

We had no way of staying afloat  
We had to leave on the ferry boat  
Economic refugees  
On the run to germany  
G5 Gadd9  
We had the back of maggie's hand  
D5  
Times were tough in geordieland  
(D5)  
We got wor tools and working gear  
And humped it all from newcastle to here

Dsus2	Fsus2	G5
Why aye man,	why aye,	why aye man
G5	Bbsus2	C
Why aye man,	why aye,	why aye man
Dsus2	Fsus2	G5
Why aye man,	why aye,	why aye man
G5	C	D5
Why aye man,	why aye	man

| D5 |

We're the nomad tribes, traveling boys  
In the dust and dirt and the racket and the noise  
Drills and hammers, diggers and picks  
Mixing concrete, laying bricks

          G5  G5add9  
There's english, Irish, Scots, the lot  
      D5  
United nation's what we've got  
(D5)  
Brickies, chippies, every trade  
  
German building, British-made

      Dsus2          Fsus2      G5  
Why aye man, why aye, why aye man  
      G5              Bbsus2      C  
Why aye man, why aye, why aye man  
      Dsus2          Fsus2      G5  
Why aye man, why aye, why aye man  
      G5              C          D5  
Why aye man, why aye man

| D5 |

      Gm  C  
Nae more work on maggie's farm  
      F                  Dm          Dsus4/C  
Hadaway down the autobahn  
      Gm  C  
Mine's a portacabin bed  
      F                          Dm          Dsus4/C  
Or a bunk in a nissen hut instead

| Gm | C | F Dm | Dsus4/C |  
| Gm | C | F Dm | D5 |

There's plenty deutschmarks here to earn  
And german tarts are wunderschoen  
German beer is chemical-free  
Germany's alreet with me

G5 G5add9  
 Sometimes I miss my river Tyne  
 D5  
 But you're my pretty fraulein  
 (D5)  
 Tonight we'll drink the old town dry  
 Keep our spirit levels high

Dsus2 Fsus2 G5  
 Why aye man, why aye, why aye man  
 G5 Bbsus2 C  
 Why aye man, why aye, why aye man  
 Dsus2 Fsus2 G5  
 Why aye man, why aye, why aye man  
 G5 C D5  
 Why aye man, why aye man

| D5 |

Gm C  
 Sometimes I miss my river tyne  
 F Dm Dsus4/C  
 But you're my pretty fraulein  
 Gm C  
 Tonight we'll drink the old town dry  
 F Dm Dsus4/C  
 Keep our spirit levels high

Gm C  
 Sometimes I miss my river tyne  
 F Dm Dsus4/C  
 But you're my pretty fraulein

Gm C  
 Tonight we'll drink the old town dry  
 F Dm Dsus4/C  
 Keep our spirit levels high

Gm	C	F Dm	Dsus4/C
Gm	C	F Dm	Dm
Gm	C	F Dm	Dsus4/C
Gm	C	F Dm	Dm
Gm	C	F Dm	Dsus4/C
Gm	C	F Dm	Dm

2 - Devil Baby

Time: 4/4 and 3/4

Key: D Major

Capo: 7

Chords:

Dsus2 [xx0230]

Asus2 [x02200]

| G Gsus2 | G | x4

          G  
The freaks'll stay together

                          C/G  
They're a tight old crew

          D/F#  
You look at them

                          G Gsus2 G  
And they look at you

I love the ballyhoo girl

                          C/G  
But she don't care

                          D/F# Em Em7  
It's hard to find love anywhere

          C/G                  D/F# G D/F# Dsus4/F# (last two chords x4)  
Hard to find love anywhere

          G  
The professor is the talker

                          C/G  
He's the talking man

                          D/F#  
And if he can't clean a midway

                          G Gsus2 G  
Nobody can

He'll get the tip on in

                          C/G  
From the midway mud

                          D/F# Em Em7  
You gotta have the sawdust in the blood

          C/G                  D/F# G D/F# Dsus4/F# D/F#  
Gotta have the sawdust in the blood

          G                          C/G                  CMaj7/G  
See the pig-faced man and the monkey girl

          D/F#                          G G/F#  
Come see the big fat lady

          Em                          Am Am Am/G  
Gator slim with the alligator skin

D/F# G  
Come see the devil baby

G	C/G	D/F#	G	
G	C/G	C/G D/F#	Em Em7	
C/G D/F#	G	D/F#	Dsus2/F#	D/F#

G  
Springer is the talker  
C/G  
He's the talking man  
D/F#  
He's got the whole studio  
G Gsus2 G  
Eating out of his hand

You can be on too  
C/G  
With the nuts and the geeks  
D/F# Em Em7  
Call 1-800-ima freek  
C/G D/F# G D/F#  
1-800-ima freek

G C/G CMaj7/G  
See the pig-faced man and the monkey girl  
D/F# G G/F#  
Come see the big fat lady  
Em Am Am Am/G  
Gator slim with the alligator skin  
D/F# G  
Come see the devil baby

G C/G CMaj7/G  
See the pig-faced man and the monkey girl  
D/F# G G/F#  
Come see the big fat lady  
Em Am Am Am/G  
Gator slim with the alligator skin  
D/F# G  
Come see the devil baby

G	C/G	D/F#	G	
G	C/G	C/G D/F#	Em Em7	
C/G D/F#	G	D/F#	Dsus2/F#	D/F#
D/F# |

3 - Hill Farmer's Blues

Time: 4/4 and 2/4  
Key: E Minor  
Capo: 5

Gsus2.....[3x020x]  
Asus2.....[x0220x]  
G/A.....[x0423x]

G	%	Gsus2	Asus2	%	D/F#		x3
G	%	Gsus2	Asus2	%			
Bm	%						

Bm  
I'm going into tow law G/A  
                    G      Gsus2  G/A  
For what I need  
                    A  
Chain for the rip saw  
                    Bm  
Killer for the weed

                    Bm                    G/A  
The dog's at the back door  
                    G      Gsus2  G/A  
Leave him be  
                    A  
Don't feed him jack  
                    Bm  
And don't wait up for me

                    Bm                    G/A  
Going into tow law  
                    G      Gsus2  
To fuel my fire  
                    G/A                    A  
Shells for the twelve  
                    Bm  
And razor wire

                    Bm                    G/A  
The dog's at the back door  
                    G      Gsus2  G/A  
Leave him be  
                    A  
Don't do jack  
                    Bm                    G/A  
And don't wait up for me

G  
So bad  
Asus2 D/F#  
So bad  
G  
So bad  
Asus2  
So bad

| Bm |

Bm G/A  
I'm going into tow law  
G Gsus2 G/A  
To have my fun  
A  
Don't get me wrong  
Bm  
You were the only one

Bm G/A  
Behind my back lord  
G Gsus2 G/A  
You made a fool of me  
A  
Don't do jack  
Bm G/A  
And don't wait up for me

G  
So bad  
Asus2 D/F#  
So bad  
G  
So bad  
Asus2  
So bad

| G | % | Asus2 | % | D/F# |

A Place Where We Used to Live

Time: 4/4  
Key: A Minor  
Capo: No

E7.....[020100]  
CMaj7.....[x3545x] or [x3200x]  
FMaj7.....[1x221x] or [133210]

| Am | E7 E | x2

Am  
This empty kitchen's where  
I'd while away the hours  
Just next to my old chair  
You'd usually have some flowers  
The shelves of books  
Even the picture hooks  
Everything is gone  
But my heart is hanging on

If this old neighborhood  
Survived us both alright  
Don't know that it withstood  
All the things that took our light  
You on the stair  
I can see you there  
Everything is gone  
But my heart is hanging on

FMaj7  
Once there was a little girl  
CMaj7 FMaj7  
CMaj7 FMaj7



Used to wonder what she would be  
                                  CMaj7  
Went out into the big wide world  
                                  FMaj7  
Now she's just a memory  
                                  CMaj7                                  FMaj7  
There used to be a little school here  
                                  CMaj7                                  FMaj7  
Where I learned to write my name  
                                  CMaj7  
But time has been a little cruel here  
                                  FMaj7  
Time has no shame

Dm7  
                                  G  CMaj7  
It's just a place where  
                                  FMaj7  Dm7  
We used to live  
                                  G  CMaj7  
It's just a place where  
                                  FMaj7  
We used to live

Am  
                  E7          E  
Now in another town  
          Am                  E7  E  Am  
You lead another life  
                  E7          E      C  
And now upstairs and down  
                  E7          E      Dm7  
You're someone else's wife  
                  E7  E  Am  
Here in the dust  
          Am/G  Am/F#  
There's not a trace of us  
                  Dm7          E7  
Everything is gone  
          E          Am  
But my heart is hanging on

Dm7  
                                  G  CMaj7  
It's just a place where  
                                  FMaj7  
We used to live

| Dm7 | G | CMaj7 | FMaj7 |

5 - Quality Shoe

Time: 4/4  
Key: F Major  
Capo: 5

G7.....[323003]  
C#dim.....[x1202x]

| C F | C F | C F | C |

                  C                  F                  G7  
You got your toecaps reinforced with steel  
                  C                  F  
Hard-wearing sole and heel  
                  G7                  C          C#dim  G7  
Make those tired feet feel like new

C  
                  F                  G7  
Take your pick, black or crown  
                  C                  F  
Great for the country or the man in town  
                  G7                  C  F  C  G7  
You're gonna need a quality shoe

C  
                  F                  G7  
You don't want no stand-by pair  
                  C                  F  
'Cos these'll take the wear and tear  
                  G7                  C  C#dim  G7  
Made to take good care of you

C  
                  F                  G7  
For that trip by road or rail  
                  C                  F  
For extra grip on those rocky trails  
                  G7                  C  F  Fm  C  
You're gonna need a quality shoe

G7  
                  C                  G7  
Now they maybe ain't too hot for dancing  
                  C                  Em  
But I don't foresee too much of that  
                  B7  
You ain't exactly gonna be prancing  
                  Em                  C#dim  
Around in the moonlight

With a <sup>Dm7</sup> cane and a <sup>G7</sup> top hat

<sup>C</sup>  
If you could use a <sup>F</sup> change of <sup>G7</sup> pace  
And be excused from the <sup>C</sup> rat <sup>F</sup> race  
Just take a <sup>G7</sup> look at what's on <sup>C</sup> view <sup>C#dim</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
Lace 'em <sup>F</sup> up, walk <sup>G7</sup> around  
I guarantee you can't wear <sup>C</sup> 'em <sup>F</sup> down  
You're gonna need a <sup>G7</sup> quality <sup>C</sup> shoe <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

C	F	G7	C
F	G7	C	C#dim
C	F	G7	C
F	G7	C	- F Fm

<sup>G7</sup>  
Now I wish you <sup>C</sup> sunny skies  
And happiness <sup>G7</sup> wherever you may <sup>C</sup> go <sup>Em</sup>  
But you got to <sup>B7</sup> realise  
There'll be <sup>Em</sup> wind, there'll be <sup>C#dim</sup> rain  
And <sup>Dm7</sup> occasional <sup>G7</sup> snow

<sup>C</sup>  
You're gonna want to <sup>F</sup> smile in <sup>G7</sup> them  
If you're gonna walk a <sup>C</sup> mile in <sup>F</sup> them  
There'll be <sup>G7</sup> times when you'll be <sup>C</sup> blue <sup>C#dim</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
To laugh at <sup>F</sup> rainy <sup>G7</sup> days and then  
Make your <sup>C</sup> getaways <sup>F</sup> in them  
You're gonna need <sup>G7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> <sup>F</sup>

You're gonna need

G7

You're gonna need

C F C G7

A quality shoe

C

F

G7

You got your toecaps reinforced with steel

C

F

Hard-wearing sole and heel

G7

C

C#dim

G7

Make those tired feet feel like new

C

F

G7

Take your pick, black or brown

C

F

Great for the country or the man in town

G7

C

You're gonna need a quality shoe

| C F | C F | C F | C |

6 - Fare Thee Well Northumberland

Time: 4/4  
Key: C Modal  
Capo: 5

G5.....[3x003x]  
D5.....[xx023x]  
C9sus2.....[x3003x]

| G5 |

Come drive me down to the central station  
I hate to leave my river tyne  
For some damn town that's god-forsaken  
Fare thee well, Northumberland  
Although I'll go where the lady takes me  
She'll never tell what's in her hand  
I do not know what fate awaits me  
Fare thee well, northumberland

                  G5  
My heart beats for my streets and alleys  
                  C9sus2  D5                  G5  
Longs to dwell          in the borderlands  
                  G5  
The north-east shore and the river valleys  
                  C9sus2  D5                  G5  
Fare thee well,          northumberland

                  C9sus2                  G5  
I may not stay, i'm bound for leaving  
                                  D5  D5/F#  
I'm bound to ramble and to roam  
                  G5  
I only say my heart is grieving  
                  C9sus2  D5                  G5  
I would not gamble      on my coming home

                  G5  
Roll on, Geordie boy, roll  
  
Roll on, Geordie boy, roll  
  
Roll on, Geordie boy, roll

Roll on, Geordie boy, roll

                  G5  
So drive me down to the central station  
                  C9sus2  D5                  G5  
I hate to leave          my river tyne  
                  G5  
For some damn town that's god-forsaken  
                  C9sus2  D5                  G5  
Goodbye          old friend of mine  
                  C9sus2                  G5  
Although i'll go where the lady takes me  
  D5  D5/F#  
She'll never tell what's in her hand  
                  G5  
I do not know what fate awaits me  
                  C9sus2  D5                  G5  
Fare thee well,          northumberland

                  G5  
So roll on, Geordie boy, roll

Roll on, Geordie boy, roll

Roll on, Geordie boy, roll

Roll on, Geordie boy, roll

| G5 |

7 - Marbletown

Time: 4/4  
Key: G Modal  
Tuning: Dropped D  
Capo: 5

D5.....[00023x]  
Csus2.....[x3003x]  
Csus2/B.....[x2003x]  
G5.....[5x003x]  
Fsus2.....[3x0010]  
Am7.....[x02010]

| D5 |

D5 Csus2

Roll out here mister

Csus2/B D5

If you need a little rest

G5 Fsus2

Roll out here mister

D5

If you need a little rest

Am7 G5

Lay me down in Marbletown

D5

A bone yard is the best

D5

There was a bad bull on the railroad

Csus2

Csus2/B D5

Tried to put me off his train

G5

Fsus2

There was a bad bull on the railroad

D5

Tried to put me off his train

Am7 G5

Lay me down in Marbletown

G5

'Til the coast is clear again

D5

I can hear them a-hollerin'

'We got a man down here

We got a man down'

D5

I'm gonna flip me a cannonball

Csus2

Csus2/B  D5  
That won't stop for anyone  
          G5                  Fsus2  
Flip me a cannonball

                                  D5  
That won't stop for anyone  
          Am7                          G5  
Lay me down in Marbletown  
          D5  
Wait 'til morning comes

                  D5                                  Csus2  
I'm gonna roll out here in the tombstones  
          Csus2/B                  D5  
Wait here on my train  
          G5                                  Fsus2  
Roll out here in the tombstones  
                                  D5  
Wait here on my train  
          Am7                                  G5  
Lay me down in Marbletown  
          D5  
I hope that it don't rain

                  D5  
And I can still hear them hollerin

' 'We got a man down here  
We got a man down'

          D5                                  Csus2  
Roll out here mister  
                  Csus2/B                  D5  
If you need a little rest  
          G5                                  Fsus2  
Roll out here mister  
                                  D5  
If you need a little rest  
          Am7                                  G5  
Lay me down in Marbletown  
          D5  
A bone yard is the best

| D5 |



8 - You Don't Know You're Born

Time: 4/4  
Key: D Modal  
Capo: No

D5.....[xx032x]

| D5 |

D5

What do you know about the hammer and the spike

What do you know about the farm

You don't know

You don't know what it's like

Because you don't know

You don't know you're born

What do you know about the hammer and the chisel

You only know the kitchen and the warm

You don't know about the night shift whistle

Punching the clock to the horn

Because you don't know

You don't know you're born

D5

You don't know

F

You don't know you're born

G

You don't know

Bb

C

You don't know you're born

D5

You don't know

F

You don't know you're born

G

You don't know

Bb                          C  
You don't know you're born

| C | Bb | x4  
| D5 |

D5

What do you know about the hammer and the nails

Know about the thistles and the thorns

What do you know about the road and the rails

Your heart so weary and your hands all worn

Your hands so weary and your heart all torn

And you don't know

You don't know you're born

D5

                                  F  
You don't know you're born

          G  
You don't know

          Bb                          C  
You don't know you're born

          D5                          F  
You don't know you're born

          G  
You don't know

          Bb                          C  
You don't know you're born

| C | Bb | x4

| C | Bb | solo to fade out

9 - Coyote

Time: 4/4  
Key: D Modal  
Capo: No

D5.....[xx023x]

| D5 |

Look at me coyote

Don't let a little road dust put you off

You can't judge a book

Well you know that stuff

There's a tear in my upholstery

And a hole in my shoe

But don't you just wish that you could

Make half of the speed I do

Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do

F

G

D5

D5

You can't catch me coyote

Though there may be blood on the tracks

There may be some bridges burning

Behind our backs

But I got my laundry on the backseat

And an itinerary too

And don't you just wish that you could

Make half of the speed I do

Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do

F

G

D5

F

G

D5

Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do

D5

Now I'm a speck on your horizon  
Getting smaller fast  
An ambush wouldn't be surprising  
I hope it's better than your last

D5

Once again the roadrunner  
Leaves the coyote in the dirt  
You've got another plan of action  
But we all know it ain't never gonna work  
It must be hard having dog dreams  
That never come true  
And don't you just wish that you could

Make half of the speed I do  
Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do  
Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do

| D5 |

10 - The Ragpicker's Dream

Time: 3/4  
Key: E Major  
Capo: 2

D/A.....[x0423x]  
DMaj7/F#.....[2x022x]  
Gsus2.....[3x020x]  
D/F#.....[2x023x]

G6.....[3x243x]  
Gm6.....[3x233x]  
Asus4.....[x0223x]

Abm7b5.....[4x443x]  
D7/Ab.....[4x453x]  
Abdim.....[4x343x]  
Gm6/Bb.....[x1233x]

| D/A | G | DMaj7/F# | Gsus2 |  
| D/F# | Bm | G | A |

                  D/A                  G                  DMaj7/F#  
When Jack Frost came for christmas  
  Gsus2  
With a brass monkey date  
          D/F#                          Bm  
The rail-king and the scarecrow  
                  G                          Em7  
Hopped a Florida freight

                  D/A                  G                  DMaj7/F#  
And they blew on their paper cups  
  Gsus2  
And stared through the steam  
                  D/F#                          Bm  
Then they drank half a bottle  
          G                                  Em  
Of Ragpicker's Dream

                  G6                          Gm6  
Where the whiskey keeps following  
          A  D/A                  Fm  Bm  
Cold pitchers of beer  
                  D/A  
Me and my associate  
                  Gsus2          Asus4  
Like the clientele here

D/F# G DMaj7/F#  
 Get the onions and the 'taters  
 Gsus2 D/F#  
 Rib-eyes on the grill  
 Bm  
 Toothpicks and luckies  
 G Em7  
 And a coffee refill

| D/A | G | DMaj7/F# | Gsus2 |  
 | D/F# | Bm | G | A |

D/F# G DMaj7/F#  
 As the rail-king lay rocking  
 Gsus2  
 He was leaving the ground  
 D/F# Bm G  
 Then he was flying like Santa Claus  
 Em7  
 Over the town

D/F# G DMaj7/F#  
 Where he came to the window  
 Gsus2 D/F#  
 Of a house by a stream  
 Bm  
 It was a family christmas  
 G Em7 (Em7)  
 In the Ragpicker's Dream

D/F# G DMaj7/F#  
 There were kids at the table  
 Gsus2 D/F#  
 All aglow in the light  
 Bm  
 Music in the wintertime  
 G Em  
 Sure carries at night  
 D/F# G DMaj7/F#  
 There was turkey and gravy  
 Abm7b5 (Abm7b5)  
 Pie and ice-cream  
 D/A Bm  
 And gifts for each and everyone  
 G Em  
 In the Ragpicker's Dream

G6 Gm6  
 Where the red-eye keeps tumbling  
 A D/A Fm Bm  
 In our glasses of beer  
 D/A  
 Me and my associate  
 G Asus4

Like the service in here

There's a ten for your trouble  
You have beautiful hair  
Make the last one two doubles  
It's a cold one out there

Where the scarecrow and the rail-king  
Have started to dance  
But a nightstick and a billyclub  
Won't give peace a chance  
Here I think they went thataways  
Your song and dance team  
Heading home for the holidays  
With the Ragpicker's Dream

On his knees like a fighter  
The rail-riding king  
Like a sack of potatoes  
Like a bull in the ring  
Where the scarecrow falls over  
With a tear in the seam  
Home for the rover  
In the Ragpicker's Dream

Where the red-eye keeps tumbling  
Like tears in our beer  
Me and my associate  
Like the ambience here  
Where they cornered two castaways

Abdim (Abdim) Gm6 (Gm6)  
In a white flashlight beam  
D/A Bm  
Merry christmas and happy days  
G Em7 Gm6/Bb  
In the Ragpicker's Dream

| D/A | G | DMaj7/F# | Gsus2 |  
| DMaj7/F# | Gsus2 | DMaj7/F# | DMaj7 |  
| Gsus2 |



11 - Daddy's Gone To Knoxville

Time: 4/4  
Key: G Major  
Capo: No

C#dim.....[x4535x] or [9x898x]

| G E7 | A7 D7 | G | % |

G C  
Oh, you're gonna miss your daddy when he's gone  
G  
When he's gone

G A7  
Yeah, you're gonna miss your daddy when he's gone  
D7  
When he's gone

G B  
Daddy's gone down that gallatin road  
C C#dim  
The hen never laid and the corn never grewed

G E7 A7 D7 G  
Oh, you're gonna miss your daddy when he's gone

G C  
Oh, I'd rather have a dollar than a dime  
G  
Than a dime

G A7  
Yeah, I'd rather have a dollar than a dime  
D7  
Than a dime

G B  
Daddy's gone down that crossville track  
C C#dim  
If he can't make a dollar then he ain't comin' back

G E7 A7 D7 G  
Oh, I'd rather have a dollar than a dime

G	%	C	G
G	%	A7	D7
G	B	C	C#dim
G E7	A7 D5	G	%

G C  
Oh, you better love your daddy while you can  
G  
While you can

G A7  
 Yeah, you better love your daddy while you can  
 D7  
 While you can  
 G B  
 Daddy's gone south on the natchez trace  
 C C#dim  
 If the can't show the money then he don't show his face  
 G E7 A7 D7 G  
 Oh, you'd better love your daddy while you can

G	%	C	G
G	%	A7	D7
G	B	C	C#dim
G E7	A7 D5	G	%

G C  
 Oh, your daddy's gone to Knoxville now  
 G  
 Knoxville now  
 G A7  
 Yeah, your daddy's gone to Knoxville now  
 D7  
 Knoxville now  
 G B  
 Daddy's gone down that knoxville road  
 C C#dim  
 The dog never barked and the cock never crowed  
 G E7 A D7 G  
 Oh, your daddy's gone to knoxville now

## 12 - Old Pigweed

Time: 4/4  
 Key: F# Major  
 Capo: 6

C	%	%	% CMaj7
---	---	---	---------

F  
 Everything was in there G7  
 C CMaj7 F  
 That you'd want to see  
 G7  
 Corned beef and onions  
 C CMaj7 F  
 And true love  
 G7 C

Turnips and tinned tomatoes  
Parsnips and a few potatoes  
A couple extra blessings  
From above

Now this here mingle-mangle  
Was my best one yet  
A big old bad goulash  
Worth waiting for  
And i'm just about to dip my can  
Taste some brotherhood of man  
When I get a feeling  
That there's a flaw

Who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan  
Was it you

Who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan stew  
I close my eyes  
For just a minute  
What do you do

Who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan stew  
In the mulligan  
In the mulligan  
In the mulligan stew

You won't find self-improvement or philosophy

In a dumpster sitting by  
The kitchen door  
There's plenty leek and humble pie  
Ain't too much ham on rye

Sometimes I wonder  
What i'm looking for

But a spoonful of forgiveness  
Goes a long, long way  
And we all should do our best  
To get along

Add a pinch of kindness crumbling  
To your loving dumpling  
Okra for thickening  
When something's wrong

But who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan  
Was it you

Who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan stew  
I close my eyes  
For just a minute  
What do you do  
Who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan stew  
Who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan stew

In the mulligan stew  
In the mulligan  
In the mulligan  
In the mulligan stew

In the mulligan  
In the mulligan  
In the mulligan  
C  
Stew

| F | C | Dm/F G7 | C |  
| F G7 | C | Dm/F G7 | C |