

{t:In Spite of Ourselves}
{st:with Iris DeMent}
{st:(John Prine)}

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{ci:Intro:}

[C] [F] [G] [C]

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[C]She don't like her eggs all runny
She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
She [F]looks down her nose at money
She [C]gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[G]She's my baby
I'm her honey
I'm never gonna let her [C]go [G] [C]

[C]He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He [F]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
Never gonna let him [C]go [G] [C]

{ci:Chorus:}

In spite of [F]ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a [C]rainbow
Against all [G]odds
Honey, we're the big door [C]prize [G] [C]
We're gonna [F]spite our noses
Right off of our [C]faces
There won't be nothin' but big old [G]hearts
Dancin' in our [C]eyes. [G] [C]

{ci:Instrumental:}

[F] [C]
[F] [C]
[F] [C]
[G] [C] [G] [C]

[C]She thinks all my jokes are corny
Convict movies make her horny
She [F]likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
[C]Swears like a sailor when shaves her legs
[G]She takes a lickin'
And keeps on tickin'
I'm never gonna let her [C]go. [G] [C]

[C]He's got more balls than a big brass monkey
He's a wacked out werido and a lovebug junkie
[F]Sly as a fox and crazy as a loon
[C]Payday comes and he's howlin' at the moon
[G]He's my baby
I don't mean maybe
Never gonna let him [C]go [G] [C]

{ci:Repeat Chorus:}

In spite of [F]ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a [C]rainbow
Against all [G]odds
Honey, we're the big door [C]prize [G] [C]
We're gonna [F]spite our noses
Right off of our [C]faces
There won't be nothin' but big old [G]hearts
Dancin' in our [C]eyes. [G] [C]
There won't be nothin' but big old [G]hearts
Dancin' in our [C]eyes. [G] [F] [C]

In spite of ourselves