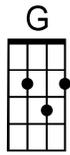
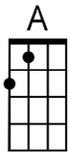
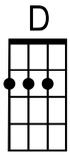


Paradise (D) John Prine



[D] When I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel
Down to Western Kentucky where my [A] parents were [D] born
And there's a backwards old town that's [G] often re [D] membered
So many times that my [A] memories are [D] worn.

Chorus:

[D] And daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down by the Green River where [A] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking
Mister Peabody's coal train has [A] hauled it a [D] way

[D] Well sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River
To the abandoned old prison down [A] by Adrie [D] Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols
But empty pop bottles was [A] all we would [D] kill.

Chorus

[D] Then the coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel
And they tortured the timber and [A] stripped all the [D] land
Well, they dug for their coal till the [G] land was for [D] saken
Then they wrote it all down as the [A] progress of [D] man.

Chorus

[D] When I die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River
Let my soul roll on up to the [A] Rochester [D] dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waiting
Just five miles away from [A] wherever I [D] am.

Chorus