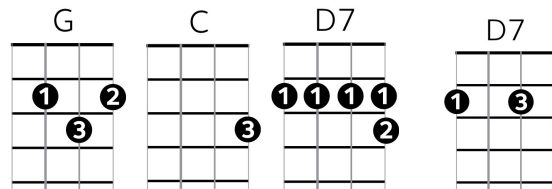


# Paradise

John Prine



When [G]I was a child my fa[C]mily would tr[G]avel  
Down to Western Kentucky where my pa[D7]rents were b[G]orn  
And there's a backwards old town that's [C]often rem[G]embered  
So many times that my me[D7]mories are w[G]orn.

Chorus:

And da[G]ddy won't you take me back to Muh[C]lenberg Co[G]unty  
Down by the Green River where Par[D7]adise l[G]ay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're t[C]oo late in as[G]king  
Mister Peabody's coal train has h[D7]auled it a[G]way

Well, so[G]metimes we'd travel right d[C]own the Green R[G]iver  
To the abandoned old prison down b[D7]y Adrie H[G]ill  
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd sh[C]oot with our pi[G]stols  
But empty pop bottles was a[D7]ll we would k[G]ill.

Chorus:

Then the c[G]oal company came with the wo[C]rld's largest sh[G]ovel  
And they tortured the timber and str[D7]ipped all the l[G]and  
Well, they dug for their coal till the l[C]and was for[G]saken  
Then they wrote it all down as the pr[D7]ogress of m[G]an.

Chorus:

When I d[G]ie let my ashes float d[C]own the Green R[G]iver  
Let my soul roll on up to the Roc[D7]hester d[G]am  
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Par[C]adise wa[G]itin'  
Just five miles away from wh[D7]erever I [G]am.

Chorus: + Just five miles away from wh[D7]erever I [C]am.