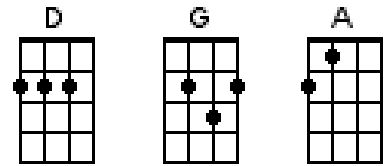


# In Spite of Ourselves - John Prine



Intro: [D] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [D]

(Guys)

[D] She don't like her eggs all runny, She thinks a'crossin' her legs is funny

[G] She looks down her nose at money, She [D] gets it on like the Easter Bunny

[A] She's my baby, I'm her honey I'm never gonna let her [D] go [A] [D]

(Girls)

Well he [D] ain't got laid in a month of Sundays, I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies

He [G] ain't real sharp but he gets things done, [D] Drinks his beer like it's oxygen

But [A] he's my baby, and I'm his honey I'm never gonna let him [D] go [A] [D]

(Together... Chorus:)

*In spite of our-[G]selves, We'll end up a'sittin' on a [D] rainbow*

*Against all [A] odds Honey, we're the big door [D] prize [A] [D]*

*We're gonna [G] spite, our noses Right off of our [D] faces*

*There won't be nothin' but big old [A] hearts Dancin' in our [D] eyes [A] [D]*

*(OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL) [G] / [G] / [D] / [D] / [G] / [G] / [D] / [D]  
/ [G] / [G] / [D] / [D] / [D] / [A] / [D] / [D] /*

(Guys)

[D] She thinks all my jokes are corny, Convict movies make her horny

[G] She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs, [D] Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs

She [A] takes a lickin', and keeps on tickin', I'm never gonna let her [D] go [A] [D]

(Girls)

Well he's [D] got more balls than a big brass monkey, He's a wacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie

[G] Sly as a fox, crazy as a loon [D] Payday comes and he's a'howlin' at the moon

But [A] he's my baby, I don't mean maybe I'm never gonna let him [D] go [A] [D]

(Together... Repeat Chorus:)

There won't be [D] nothin' but big old [A] hearts Dancin' in our [D] eyes [G]

[D] [A] [D]