Paradise

John Prine

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INTRO: G C G G D G 6 3 6 3 3 3

When I was a child my family would travel

Down to Western Ken--tucky where my parents were born

And there's a backwards old town that's often re--membered

To be a compared to the compared

Chorus: And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County

Down by the Green River where Paradise lay

Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking

Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it a--way

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River

G

G

To the a--bandoned old prison down by Airdrie Hill

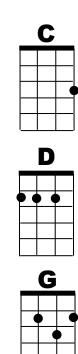
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols

G

G

G

But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.



Chorus with Harmonica Solo (thanks, Justin)

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel

And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land

Well, they dug for their coal till the land was for--saken

G

Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

Chorus

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River

G G G C

Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam

G G C G

I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin'

G G G G

Just five miles aw--ay from wher--ever I am.

Chorus

On last line of last chorus, slow down and fade out

Rev. 04/10/22: BB-W per request from Doug Banta so the chords better align with the lyrics