

Christmas In Prison

Intro

Key: G

G C G D G

Verse 1

 G C
It was Christmas in prison and the food was real good
 G D
We had turkey and pistols carved out of wood
 G C
And I dream of her always ,even when I don't dream
 G D G
Her names on my tongue and her bloods in my stream

Chorus

D C G
Wait a while eternity
C G D
old Mother Nature's got nothing on me
G
Come to me, run to me
C
Come to me now
 G
We're rolling my sweetheart
 D G
We're flowing by God

(Interlude)

C G D

G C G D G

Verse 2

 G C
She reminds me of a chess game with someone I admire
 G D
Or a picnic in the rain after a prairie fire
 G C
Her heart is as big as this whole goddamn jail
 G D G
And she sweeter than saccharin at a drug store sale

Chorus

D C G
Wait awhile eternity
C G D
Old Mother Nature's got nothing on me
G
Come to me , run to me

C
Come to me now
G
We're rolling my sweetheart
D G
We're flowing by god

(Interlude)

C G D
G C G D G

Verse 3

G C
The search light in the big yard swings round with the gun
G D
And the spotlights in the snowflakes, like the dust in the sun
G C
It's Christmas in prison, there'll be music tonight
G D G
I'll probably get homesick, I love you goodnight

Chorus

D C G
Wait a while eternity
C G D
Old Mother Nature's got nothing on me
G
Come to me, run to me
C
Come to me now
G
We're rolling my sweetheart
D G
We're flowing by God