Abby
٩b

By John Prine

1975

Intro:	C(3)	F(3) (C(6)	Strum:	Down, Up,	Up	Sing:	G		
My frie	ends t	hey all C	tell me,	that I've	C too long F no friends a G ou give me	С	ng out a	and my ri	D7 ights are all v	G wrong
F	G		C - wildere	С	C Be-wildered	С	ed			
	So lis	C sten up G	·	F and liste C C	C n up good	you are and y C Stop prayin'		·	G	C C wood
Dear A	C Abby,	Dear <i>F</i>	Abby, m	F y fountair	C n pen leaks	C My wife hol	lers at r	ne and m	D7 ny kids are al	G Il freaks
Every F	C side I G	get up		F ne wrong C	С	C If it weren't C			G	С
	So lis	С	buster	F	C n up good	you are and y C Stop prayin'		·	G	C C

Dear A	C abby, Dear Abby,	F you won't belie	C eve this N	C My stomach make	D7 s noises whene	G ever I kiss	
C My girl	friend tells me it's	F C all in my head	C d But my s	tomach tells me t	G o write you inste	C ead	
F S - i	G C gned Noise-ma	C Iker Nois	C se-maker	C Noise-maker			
	- · — · — · — · -	-· <u>-</u> ·-	<u>—</u> . <u>—</u> C	 D7	_ · _ · _ · _		· —
!	You have no con	•	•	are and you ain't	what you ain't		
!	C So listen up bust	F er and listen u	C p good St	C op prayin' for bad	G luck and knock	C C in' on wood	; ! !
 	F G S-i-gned De	C C ear Abby					 - -

I Remember Everything By John Prine 2020 Intro: C(8) Dm(8) G(8) Strum: VERY SLOW CALYPSO Sing: C C! C Dm I remember every tree / I've been down this road before / Dm Every single blade of grass Holds a special place for me And I remember every town And every hotel room Dm Dm / On a guitar out of tune And every song I ever sang F / I remember everything Things I can't for-get The way you turned and smiled on me / On the night that we first met G And I remember every night Your ocean eyes of blue / How I miss you in the morning light / Like roses miss the dew C(4) F(4) F(4) C(4) C(4) G(4) G(4) C(4) C! Dm I've been down this road before Alone as I can be Dm G G Careful not to let my past Go sneaking up on me C Got no future in my happiness Though regrets are very few Dm G Sometimes a little tenderness Was the best that I could do C Things I can't for-get / I remember everything C **D7** Swimming pools of butterflies / That slipped right through the net

And I remember every night

How I miss you in the morning light / Like roses miss the dew

/ How I miss you in the morning light / Like roses miss the dew

Your ocean eyes of blue