**Old Joe's Place (Christopher Guest/Michael Mckean/Harry Shearer)**

**BARITONE**

 **C F**

When-ever I'm out a-wandering,

**C F**

Chasing a rainbow dream.

 **C Am**

I often stop and think a-bout,

 **D7 G**

A place I've never seen.

 **Am Em**

Where friendly folks can gather,

 **Am G G7**

And raise the rafters high.

 **C Am**

With songs and tales of yester-year,

** F G C**

Un-til they say good-bye.

**(n.c.) F C**

Well... There's a puppy in the parlor,

 **F C**

And a skillet on the stove,

 **F C G C**

And a smelly old blanket, that a Navajo wove.

 **F C**

There's a chicken on the table,

 **F C**

But you got to say grace.

 **F C**

There's always something cooking

 **G C F C G C**

At Old Joe's Place.

 **C F**

Now folks come by round evening time,

**C F**

Soon as the sun goes down.

**C Am**

Some drop in from right next door,

 **D7 G**

And some from out of town. Pick it!

**Am Em / Am G G7 / C Am / F G C**

**(n.c.) F C**

Well... There's a puppy in the parlor,

 **F C**

And a skillet on the stove,

 **F C G C**

And a smelly old blanket, that a Navajo wove

 **F C**

There's popcorn in the popper,

 **F C**

And a porker in the pot.

 **F C**

There's pie in the pantry,

 **G C**

And the coffee's always hot.

 **F C**

C

There's a chicken on the table,

 **F C**

But you got to say grace.

 **F C**

There's always something cooking

 **G C F C G C**

At Old Joe's Place.

F

.

 **C F**

Now they don't allow no frowns inside;

**C F**

Leave them by the door.

 **C Am**

There's apple brandy by the keg,

Am

 **D7 G**

D7

And sawdust on the floor.

 **Am Em**

So if you've got a hankerin',

 **Am G G7**

I'll tell you where to go.

 **C Am**

Just look for the busted neon sign,

 **F (n.c.)**

G

That flashes... “EA\_ A\_ \_OE’s”

**(n.c.) F C**

Well... There's a puppy in the parlor,

 **F C**

And a skillet on the stove,

 **F C G C**

And a smelly old blanket, that a Navajo wove

 **F C**

Em

G7

There's popcorn in the popper,

 **F C**

And a porker in the pot.

 **F C**

There's pie in the pantry,

 **G C**

And the coffee's always hot.

 **F C**

There's sausage in the morning,

 **F C**

And a party every night,

 **F C G C**

There's a nurse on duty, if you don't feel right.

 **F C**

There's a chicken on the table,

 **F C** **(deep breath, “whew”)**

But you got to say grace.

 **F C**

There's always something cooking

 **G C F C G C**

At Old Joe's Place.