**Potato's in the Paddy Wagon (Michael John McKean, Annette O'Toole) (C)**

**Chorus:**

**C**

Come on boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**F C**

Gotta get her outta there

Come on boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**G C**

Mama says it just ain't fair

**C**

One night mama went

**F**

To fetch us up a sweet potato

**G C**

Fell down the cel lar stairs

**F**

Stork dropped in while she was on the floor

**G C**

So my sister was born down there

**G C**

Daddy says this’n will be nothin' but a misery

**F C G**

Never will be worth a damn

**C F**

But mama just loved her little sweet Potato baby

**G C**

With a face like a parboiled yam

**(Chorus)**

**C F**

Potato grew up to be as pretty as a peach

**G C**

In her calico and honey yellow curls

**C**

Went to the apple cider ball at the armory

**G C**



C

With all the other ripe and ready girls

**G C**

Sheriff Dan Pike, picked Potato for the polka

**F C G**

But she spurned him with a fiddle de-dee

**C**

And before she could turn around

**F**

and find another partner

**G C**

Sheriff took her into cus-to-dy

**(Chorus)**

**C F**

Mama 'n' daddy put together quite a little posse

**G C**

Countin' me and Jack and cousin Will

**C F**

We all hopped into the old Chevy pickup

**G C**

And we caught ‘em at the top of the hill

**G**

Daddy took his Remington

**C**

And shot away the lock

**F C G**

For to set his little darlin' free

**C F**

But Potato said, “Daddy, shut the gol dern door

**G C**

Sheriff wants to marry me”

**C**

Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**F C**

Guess we better leave her there

Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**G C**

Mama says it's more than fair

Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**G C**

Guess we better leave her there

Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**3X**

**G C**

Mama says it's more than fair **(extend last line)**

**BARITONE**

C



F



G

F



G

**Potato's in the Paddy Wagon (Michael John McKean, Annette O'Toole) (D)**

**Chorus:**

**D**

Come on boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**G D**

Gotta get her outta there

Come on boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**A D**

Mama says it just ain't fair

**D**

One night mama went

**G**

To fetch us up a sweet potato

**A D**

Fell down the cellar stairs

**G**

Stork dropped in while she was on the floor

**A D**

So my sister was born down there

**A D**

Daddy says this’n will be nothin' but a misery

**G D A**

Never will be worth a damn

**D G**

But mama just loved her little sweet Potato baby

**A D**

With a face like a parboiled yam

**(Chorus)**

**D G**

Potato grew up to be as pretty as a peach

**A D**

In her calico and honey yellow curls

**D**

Went to the apple cider ball at the armory



D

**A D**

With all the other ripe and ready girls

**A D**

Sheriff Dan Pike, picked Potato for the polka

**G D A**

But she spurned him with a fiddle de-dee

**D**

And before she could turn around

**G**

and find another partner

**A D**

Sheriff took her into cus-to-dy

**(Chorus)**

**D G**

Mama 'n' daddy put together quite a little posse

**A D**

Countin' me and Jack and cousin Will

**D G**

We all hopped into the old Chevy pickup

**A D**

And we caught ‘em at the top of the hill

**A**

Daddy took his Remington

**D**

And shot away the lock

**G D A**

For to set his little darlin' free

**D G**

But Potato said, “Daddy, shut the gol dern door

**A D**

Sheriff wants to marry me”

**D**

Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**G D**

Guess we better leave her there

Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**A D**

Mama says it's more than fair

Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**A D**

Guess we better leave her there

Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**3X**

**A D**

Mama says it's more than fair **(extend last line)**



G



A



G



D

**BARITONE**



A

**Potato's in the Paddy Wagon (Michael John McKean, Annette O'Toole) (G)**

**Chorus:**

**G**

Come on boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**C G**

Gotta get her outta there

Come on boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**D G**

Mama says it just ain't fair

**G**

One night mama went

**C**

To fetch us up a sweet potato

**D G**

Fell down the cellar stairs

**C**

Stork dropped in while she was on the floor

**D G**

So my sister was born down there

**D G**

Daddy says this’n will be nothin' but a misery

**C G D**

Never will be worth a damn

**G C**

But mama just loved her little sweet Potato baby

**D G**

With a face like a parboiled yam

**(Chorus)**

**G C**

Potato grew up to be as pretty as a peach

**D G**

In her calico and honey yellow curls

**G**



G

Went to the apple cider ball at the armory

**D G**

With all the other ripe and ready girls

**D G**

Sheriff Dan Pike, picked Potato for the polka

**C G D**

But she spurned him with a fiddle de-dee

**G**

And before she could turn around

**C**

and find another partner

**D G**

Sheriff took her into cus-to-dy

**(Chorus)**

**G C**

Mama 'n' daddy put together quite a little posse

**D G**

Countin' me and Jack and cousin Will

**G C**

We all hopped into the old Chevy pickup

**D G**

And we caught ‘em at the top of the hill

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**D G**

Mama says it's more than fair

Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**D G**

Guess we better leave her there

Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon

**3X**

**D G**

Mama says it's more than fair **(extend last line)**



C

**BARITONE**

C



G



D



D