

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

C
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

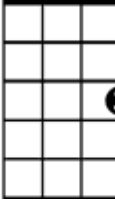
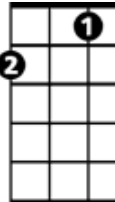
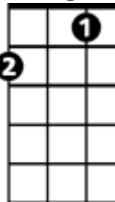
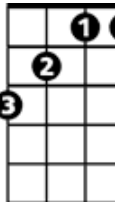



(Chorus)

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
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		C		F
						

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

A D
Come on boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon
A D
Mama says it just ain't fair

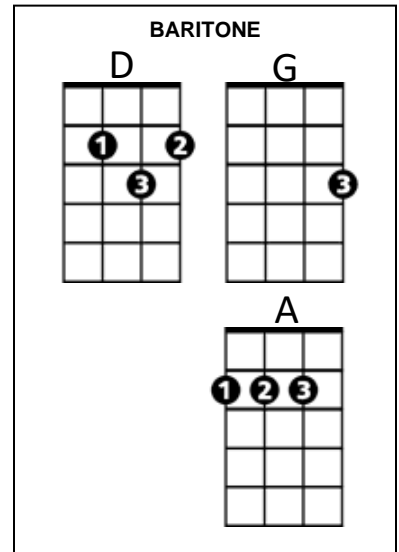
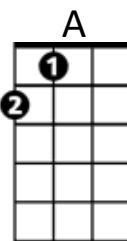
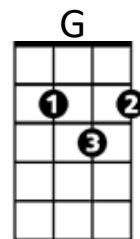
D
One night mama went
G
To fetch us up a sweet potato
A D
Fell down the cellar stairs
G
Stork dropped in while she was on the floor
A D
So my sister was born down there
A D
Daddy says this'n will be nothin' but a misery
G D A
Never will be worth a damn
D G
But mama just loved her little sweet Potato 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
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
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And shot away the lock
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A D
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G D
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Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon
A D
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Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon
A D
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Let's go boys, Potato's in the paddy wagon
3X
A D
Mama says it's more than fair **(extend last line)**



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

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C G
Gotta get her outta there

D G
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D G
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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)**

G
1 2 3

C
3

D
1 2 3

BARITONE

G
3

C
1 2 3

D
1 2 3