

In Spite Of Ourselves

Intro

[C] [C] [F] [C] [G] [G] [C]

[C] She don't like her eggs all runny
She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
She [F] looks down her nose at money
She [C] gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[G] She's my baby, I'm her honey
I'm never gonna let her [C] go [G] [C]

[C] He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He [F] ain't too sharp but he gets things done
[C] Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
[G] He's my baby, And I'm his honey
Never gonna let him [C] go [G] [C]

Chorus:

In spite of [F] ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow
Against all [G] odds
Honey, we're the big door [C] prize [G] [C]
We're gonna [F] spite our noses
Right off of our [C] faces
There won't be nothin' but big old [G] hearts
Dancin' in our [C] eyes. [G] [C]
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]

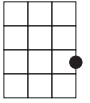
[C] She thinks all my jokes are corny
Convict movies make her horny
She [F] likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
[C] Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
[G] She takes a lickin' but she keeps on tickin'
I'm never gonna let her [C] go. [G] [C]

[C] He's got more balls than a big brass monkey
He's a whacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie
[F] He's sly as a fox and crazy as a loon
[C] When payday comes, he's howlin' at the moon
[G] But he's my baby. I don't mean maybe
Never gonna let him [C] go [G] [C]

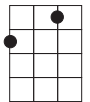
Chorus X2

Boys
Girls

C



F



G

