

Hey John Prine

By Bob Borta ©2020

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Instrumental Intro: C - Cmaj₇ - F / C - Cmaj₇ - F

1. Hey John Prine, you really meant a lot to my brother and me.
We play your best songs for all of our friends and our family.
You pulled our leg for fifty years,
A million smiles on a train of tears . . . (Hold)
You sang us through the miles with a wink that we could hear.

Chorus:

- Now you bought your . . . tick, tick, ticket out of town.
That funny . . . click, click, clickin' is the only sound.
But John . . . you never, ever let us down.
Just bought your . . . tick, tick, ticket out of town.

Instrumental Refrain: C - Cmaj₇ - F

2. Hey John Prine, you fought your way through a lot of sickness 'n' hell,
You kept your sweet soul 'cause you had a lot of tender stories to tell.
These songs we sing rise to you up there,
We're playin' some Prine and just wantin' to share . . . (Hold)
But the train is in the station and it's time to pay the fare.

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Chorus:

C **F** **G** **C**
Now you bought your . . . tick, tick, ticket out of town.
C **F** **G** **Am**
That funny . . . click, click, clickin' is the only sound.
F **G** **C**
But John . . . you never, ever let us down.
C **F** **G** **C**
Just bought your . . . tick, tick, ticket out of town.

Instrumental Refrain: C - Cmaj7 - F

C **F** **G**
3. Hey John Prine, I wish I could tell you what I'm tryin' to say,
C **F** **G**
You delivered the mail, all the way down to where Paradise lay.
F **G** **C**
Well maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong,
F **G** **Am**
By hoping we reach you by singin' this song . . . **(Hold)**
F **G** **C**
'Cause I really haven't got the heart to say so long.

Final Chorus (with repeated last line):

C **F** **G** **C**
Now you bought your . . . tick, tick, ticket out of town.
C **F** **G** **Am**
That funny . . . click, click, clickin' is the only sound.
F **G** **C**
But John . . . you never, ever let us down.
C **F** **G** **C**
Just bought your . . . tick, tick, ticket out of town.
C **F** **G** **C**
Just bought your . . . tick, tick, ticket out of town.

Instrumental Refrain: C - Cmaj7 - F / C - Cmaj7 - F

C **F** **G**
4. Hey John Prine, you really meant a lot to my brother and me.