Daddys Little Pumpkin- by John Prine

[Intro] G [Verse 1]

You must be daddy's little pumpkin I can tell by the way you roll

You must be daddy's little pumpkin

I can tell by the way you roll

Well, it's quarter past eleven

And you're sleeping on the bedroom floor

[Verse 2]

I can see the fire burning G7 Burning right behind your eyes I can see the fire burning, baby

Burning right behind your eyes

You must of swallowed a candle

Or some other kind of surprise

[Verse 3]

I'm going down to Memphis Got three hundred dollars in cash

Yeah, I'm going down to Memphis

Got three hundred dollars in cash

All the women in Memphis

Gonna see how long my money could last

[Instrumental]

G7 С G

[Verse 4]

Well, I'm going downtown

I'm gonna rattle somebody's cage

Yeah, I'm going downtown

I'm gonna rattle somebody's cage

I'm gonna beat on my guitar

And strut all around the stage

[Verse 5]

If you see my baby coming

Don'tcha tell her that her daddy's in jail

If you see my baby coming

Don't tell her that her Daddy's in jail

She'd sell her little pumpkin just to raise

Her sweet daddy's bail

[Verse 6]

You must be daddy's little pumpkin

I can tell by the way you roll

You must be daddy's little pumpkin

I can tell by the way you roll

Well, you never do nothing

To save your doggone soul [Ending]

G7 С G

С С G G

GCGDG