JT’s Last Request capo 5, D shape

2022 JT Moring

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| --- | --- |
|  A bunch of my old friends flew out from Ohio | G / C G |
| The twins came all the way from Omaha | G / D / |
| I may be a goner but this wake is an honor  | G / C G |
| May be the best I ever saw | D / G / |
|  |  |
| I love to see all these friends and family | G / C G |
| I appreciate all y’all coming round | G / D / |
| And now I’m almost through here’s one request for you | G / C G |
| Before you put me in the ground | D / G / |
|  |  |
| Don’t plant me in the cemetery | Dm/ G / |
| With a slab of granite on my head | Dm/ G / |
| And don’t dump me in that cold gray sea | Dm/ G / |
| I want to be productive when I’m dead | Dm/ G / |
| I want to be productive when I’m dead | C D G / |
|  |  |
| So when I sleep my final sleep | C / G / |
| Won’t you bury me in the compost heap | D / G / |
| So when I sleep my final sleep | C / G / |
| Won’t you bury me in the compost heap | D / G / |
|  |  |
| You may need to chop me up in pieces | Dm/ G / |
| And mix me deep down in the pile | Dm/ G / |
| Then you won’t see my nose my elbows or my toes | Dm/ G / |
| The worms are probably gonna take a while | Dm/ G / |
| The worms are probably gonna take a while | C D G / |
|  |  |
| Chorus… |  |
|  |  |
| When my flesh and bones finally turn to loam | G / C G |
| Please my friend don’t be disheartened | G / D / |
| For goodness sake take your shovel and your rake and  | G / C G |
| Spread me all around the garden | D / G / |
|  |  |
| A little bit of me will be in every flower | Dm/ G / |
| And in all the vegetables and fruit | Dm/ G / |
| I’ll be laughing from the leaves and dancing on the breeze | Dm/ G / |
| That’s the way I want to stay with you | Dm/ G / |
| That’s the way I want to stay with you | C D G / |
|  |  |
| Chorus… |  |
|  |  |
| That’s the way I want to stay with you | C D G / |
| That’s the way I want to stay with you | C D G / |