

Patty Griffin - Making Pies

INTRO: Am F Am F Am

It's not far, I can walk

F

Down the block to Table Talk

C G

Close my eyes, make the pies all day

Am

Plastic cap on my hair

F

I used to mind, now I don't care

C G

I used to mind, now I don't care 'cause I'm gray

F C

Did I show you this picture of my nephew?

F C

Taken at his big birthday surprise

F C

At my sister's house last Sunday

G

This is Monday and we're making pies

Dm F C G F

I'm making pies, making pies, I-hi hi

Am

Thursday nights I go and type

F

Down the church with father Mike

C G

It gets me out and he ain't hard to like at all

Am

Jesus stares at me in my chair with his

F

Big blue eyes and his honey brown hair and he's

C G

Looking at me way up there on the wall

F C

Did I show you this picture of my sweetheart?

F C

Taken of us before the war

F C

Of the Greek and his Italian girl

G

One Sunday at the shore

F C

We tied our ribbons to the fire escape

G F

They were taken by the birds. (begin slowdown.....

C

Who flew home to the country

G

F

As the bombs rained on the wwwwoooooorrrlllldddd....SLOWLY.

(PAUSE.....)

Am

5 a.m. here I am

F

Walking the block to Table Talk

C

G

You could cry or die or just make pies all day

Dm

F

I'm making pies, making pies

Dm

F

C

G

F

C

G

Am

G

F

Am

I'm making pies, making pies