

## WOODS BEHIND MY HOME

Dm  
sit back relax and let me tell you 'bout some pals of mine  
A  
a silly group of junkyard buddies I love who live nearby  
Dm G  
you may not see them like I do I might seem all alone  
Dm F C Gm A# A Dm  
but they are out there in the woods in the woods behind my home

Dm  
well the jug used to hold some apple juice the life of the party for sure  
A  
he got a crack fell out of use no glue so there's no cure  
Dm G  
he got tossed out with an old brown shoe and a dirty garden gnome  
Dm F C Gm A# A Dm  
they're all just fine as friends of mine in the woods behind my home

Dm  
theres a car in the weeds that used to be a fast and happy kind  
A  
shiny and new so long ago in the summer of '49  
Dm G  
now the floorboards cracked and bent and rust is on the chrome  
Dm F C Gm A# A Dm  
I sit in side and pretend to drive in the woods behind my home

Dm  
a fuzzy little puppet I found one day all purple with a button nose  
A  
dropped in the mud so carelessly and left in a funny pose  
Dm G  
he had no label but I was able to name him "Little Jerome"  
Dm F C Gm A# A Dm  
he told me thanks and joined the ranks in the woods behind my home

Dm  
well if I walk when the moon is big and squint my squinty eye  
A  
I think I see a wispy form floating slowly by  
Dm G  
a friendly ghost is a friend for sure but chills me to the bone  
Dm F C Gm A# A Dm  
I let him stroll cause he wont hurt a soul in the woods behind my home

Dm  
see that shack full of bric a brac and leaning to the side  
A  
if you give it a kick it'd be a pile of sticks but that would make me cry  
Dm G  
'cause in the shack when I need a nap I rest my tired bones  
Dm F C Gm A# A Dm  
quiet as a mouse in my country house in the woods behind my home

Dm  
there's a million crickets playing violins sounding like a symphony  
A  
they'll do their best if I request a certain melody  
Dm G  
the concert hall is extremely small but what a happy tone  
Dm F C Gm A# A Dm  
we hatch a plan to form a band in the woods behind my home

Dm  
now as I close my eyes to sleep I see them all in my mind  
A  
in the trees and in the brush and in the blue black sky  
Dm G  
underneath the stars that shine in a sparkly dome  
Dm F C Gm A# A Dm  
I blow out the light and say good night to the woods behind my home