Brown Paper Bag-Tammy Wynette
Author:Larry Gatlin

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G                                                    G7
She cleans off the table throws the dishes in the sink
    C                                G
And gently hangs her apron on the floor
   D7
In minutes she's back down at the magazine rack
       C                                    D7
In the back corner of the corner grocery store

G                                                 G7
She reads of movie queens in those photo magazines
     C                                  G
Then fondles four or five she's gonna buy
          D7
Now she's takin' her life home in a brown paper bag
   C                D7          G
To read about who's livin' her life

                                                     G7
He fires up his pick-up he just got off the graveyard
       C                                 G
And he trudges down the road home to another
      D7
Cause life's so dang dead in the house where he's been dyin'
   C                                D7
He wonders why the heck he even bothers

G                                                   G7
So he stops off at a water hole and picks up a pint
    C                                             G
The most perfect peace of mind two bucks can buy
         D7
Now he's takin' his life home in a brown paper bag
  C             D7          G
Instead of just takin' his life

     C                                  G
He's sittin' in his undershirt just guzzlin' down his gin
      D7                                G
She's lying on her satin sheets lovin' her leading men
    C                                   G            Em Dm C
And neither one of them can look the other in the e--y-es
    A7
And now the two brown paper bags
    D7
Are just two garbage cans that used to hold their lives
G                                                    C
And now all the riches that they shared have turned to rags
      D7
Cause now every day they take their lives home
C            D7    G
In two brown paper bags
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