

## Spanish Pipe Dream

John Denver

She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol  
And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal  
Well she pressed her chest against me  
About the time the juke box broke  
Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck  
And these are the words she spoke

Chorus:

Blow up your T.V. throw away your paper  
Go to the country, build you a home  
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches  
Try an find Jesus on your own

Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real naive  
For I knew that topless lady she had something up her sleeve  
Well, she danced around the room awhile and she did the hoochy-  
coo  
Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do

Repeat chorus:

Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that place  
When just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the face  
I said "You must know the answer."  
"She said, "No but I'll give it a try."  
And to this very day we've been livin' our way  
And here is the reason why

We blew up our T.V. threw away our paper  
Went to the country, built us a home  
Had a lot of children, fed 'em on peaches  
They all found Jesus on their own