

Ain't Got Nobody To Grind My Coffee Caroline Johnson

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BDFTy2v64wY>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [G] [Bbdim] [G] [E7] [A] [D] [G]

[G] Once I had a [Bbdim] loving [D] daddy (baby)
[G] Just as good as [Bbdim] he (she) could [D] be
[G] But I haven't [Bbdim] got a [D] daddy (momma) [B7]
[Em] He's (She's) done gone a[A]way from [D] me [A] [D]
And [D] since he (she) left me be[G]hind [D] [G]
[G] Here's what's [Bbdim] on my [D] mind I [D7] find

Ain't [G] got no[Bbdim]body
To [G] grind my [Bbdim] coffee in the [E7] morning
Ain't [A] got nobody to [D] serve my breakfast in [G] bed [E7] [A] [D]
My [Am] daddy (baby) went a[B7]way a [Em] week a[B7]go to[Em]day
[D] How'm I gonna find a[A]nother coffee grinder
[D] Who could do my grinding like my [A] sweet man (gal) [D7] could

Ain't [G] got no[Bbdim]body
To [G] light my [Bbdim] brand new perco[E7]lator
Ain't [Em] got nobody to [G] heat my oven for [B7] me
When my [G] daddy (baby) was around me he (she) was [G7] oh so good
[C] He (she) would haul my ashes even chop my kindling wood
Ain't [G] got nobody [Bbdim] who would love me
[G] Like my daddy (baby) [E7] could
[A] And grind the [D] coffee for [G] me I [E7] say
[A] Grind the [D] coffee for [G] me

Oh my [G] daddy (baby) used to love me pretty [G7] I'll confess
[C] And believe me he (she) was really different from the rest
Ain't [G] got no other [Bbdim] who could really [G] put me to a [E7] test
[A] And grind the [D] coffee for [G] me I [E7] say
[A] Grind the [D] coffee for [G] me

