

BIG BOWL OF CHILI  
By John Wolfe Lime Hollow Boys

- <sup>D</sup> I was driving down a country road, <sup>G</sup> late in the day with a heavy load  
<sup>D</sup> When my eyes beheld a neon diner's sign <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> I found a stool and I sat right down, <sup>G</sup> the waitress brought the coffee 'round  
<sup>D</sup> She snapped her gum and asked me what I'd have. . . . <sup>D</sup>

Chorus <sup>G</sup> I said a big bowl of chili, I want a big bowl of chili <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Bring a big bowl of chili and a stack of crackers on the side <sup>G</sup> (repeat chorus) <sup>D</sup>

- <sup>D</sup> Well we went into a fancy place, <sup>G</sup> the waiter had a stoney face  
<sup>D</sup> Joe even had to wear a shirt and tie <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> I looked over the bill 'o fare, <sup>G</sup> the expensive stuff on the menu there  
<sup>D</sup> Then I told that fella what I'd try . . . . (Chorus X 2) <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>

- <sup>D</sup> I stopped into my local bank, <sup>G</sup> stepped up to the window, then my mind went blank  
<sup>D</sup> The teller tapped her pen and rolled her eyes, <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Now the first thing that came to my mind, <sup>G</sup> as I stood in that financial line  
<sup>D</sup> Just came out and gave us a big surprise. . . . (Chorus X 2) <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>

- <sup>D</sup> I took a trip to Monteray, <sup>G</sup> in Mexico for just a day  
<sup>D</sup> A cantina on the street smelled mighty fine, <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> The waiter smiled and set me down, <sup>G</sup> he grabbed a bowl and he turned around  
<sup>D</sup> He must have read my ever lovin mind, <sup>A</sup> he brought a big bowl of chili . . . . <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>