

Peanut Butter And Her Pooch by Bret Unplugged Bret Paluch © 2003

Chorus-----

C G
A jar of peanut butter...
C G
With her best friend there's no other
C G D
A jar of peanut butter And her pooch

D C G D
She spoons it out with a spork, putting it on.....her finger tips
She likes the creamy style, the way it feels..... against her lips

Her pooch runs across the meadow, and lies his head..... next to her
That golden retriever is quite the Peanut butterconnoisseur

Chorus

She put her finger in, pulled it out.... gave him a taste
Pooch licked it clean, so she rubbed her hand... on her waist

Sloppy little pooch, he was makin'.... quite the mess
She didn't wanna get any on her, so she.... hiked up her dress

Chorus

She quietly told her pooch, "not so fast".....we got all day
She laid back in the sun, and let her cares.....fade away

It wasn't too long before she hadan empty Jar
And with those sticky fingers, she played with..... her guitar

Chorus