

Potato Crisps

Slim Gaillard 1956

[Chorus]

G E7 Am7 D7
Potato chips, how my mouth just drips
G E7 Am7 D7
Potato chips, how my mouth just drips
G G F7 (C) E7
Crunch, crunch, I don't want no lunch
A7 D7 G
All I want is potato chips

[Chorus] (again!)

[Verse]

B(7) B7
No matter where it is
E E7
You'll always find a bag around
A A7
Be it in a bar or picnic
D [stop] D7
Even at a baseball ground

[Chorus]

[Verse]

B B7
I tried to have a salad,
E E7
But it left me feelin' blue,
A A7
So I tossed it in the bin, and said,
D [stop] D7
"Chips, I'm stickin' with you!"

[Chorus]

[Verse]

B B7
At breakfast, lunch or dinner,
E E7
Even when I oughtn't munch,
A A7
I reach into that golden bag—
D [stop] D7
Sweet mercy, hear that crunch!

[Chorus]

[Outro]

A7... D7... G...
All I want... is pota...to.... chips