

SIX FEET OF PAPA

Billy Moll, Arthur Sizemore - 1926

verse 1

C Ebdim C A7 D9 D7 G7
I wasn't quick at 'rithmetic when I went to school
D9 G7 A9 D7 G7
Adding and subtraction drove me to distraction
C Ebdim C A7 D9 D7
I never made the seventh grade still I'm not a fool
Fdim D7 Fdim D7 G7 C#dim G7
For there's one little sum at which I'm not so dumb

chorus 1

C C7
Add six feet of papa, Five feet of mama
F Fm
You get eleven but I get heaven
C A7 D7 G7 C Ab7 G7
Cause that six feet of papa belongs to me
C C7
Now if you think I'm lying try mulitplying
F Fm
Six feet of blisses times fifty kisses
C A7 D7 G7 C Fm C D7 G7
Every night we're rehearsing, the answer you see
C C9 C7
I've had sweeties four feet four
F Dm7 F Dm7
Now I've got me two feet more
D7 D9 D7
Does he thrill me through and through
G C Eb7 D7 G7
You can bet your boots he do
C C7
Add six feet of papa, Five feet of mama
F Fm
You get eleven but I get heaven
C A7 D7 G7 C C#dim Dm G7
Cause that six feet of papa belongs to me

verse 2

C Ebdim C A7 D9 D7 G7
I never knew that two and two, Added up makes four
D9 G7 A9 D7 G7
Teachers used to scold me, everybody told me
C Ebdim C A7 D9 D7
I'd never pass a single class, unless I learned more
Fdim D7 Fdim D7 G C#dim G7
But there's one problem now, that can't fool me no how

chorus 2

C C7
Add six feet of papa, Five feet of mama
F Fm
You get eleven but I get heaven
C A7 D7 G7 C Ab7 G7
Cause that six feet of papa belongs to me
C C7
Now if you think I'm lying try mulitplying
F Fm
Six feet of blisses times fifty kisses
C A7 D7 G7 C Fm C D7 G7
Every night we're rehearsing, the answer you see
C C9 C7
Matrimony problems too
F Dm7 F Dm7
They're the kind that I can do
D7 D9 D7
When the preacher's work is done
G C Eb7 D7 G7
We'll add two and car - ry one
C C7
Add six feet of papa, Five feet of mama
F Fm
You get eleven but I get heaven
C A7 D7 G7 C
Cause that six feet of papa belongs to me **end F7 C**