

# A Plain Old Song

Words and Music by  
Peter Brunette

Moderately fast, with a light swing and some talk-singing ♩ ≈ 128

Verse 1

1. Oh, the life I'm liv - ing is a plain old life, And this

or - di - nar - y life of mine, \_\_\_\_\_ It don't all

seem to be peach - es in cream. \_\_\_\_\_ It ain't all cham-pagne wine. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ It's a lit - tle laugh - ing, a lit - tle lov -

- ing, And a whole lot of sweep - ing the floors. \_\_\_\_\_

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. It consists of four staves of music. Above the first staff are guitar chords D, G, and D. Above the second staff are Em and A7. Above the third staff are Bm, Em, and A7. Above the fourth staff are D7, G, A7, and D. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some lines having blank lines for continuation. The tempo is marked as 'Moderately fast, with a light swing and some talk-singing' with a note value of approximately 128 beats per minute.

24

And if I take a trip, it' - ll be on a ship That's

Bm

29

pow-ered by a cou - ple of oars. 'Cause it

Em A7 D A7 D *Chorus 1*

35

seems I spent Most of my mon - ey On the rent

G D Bm Em

40

And the hy - dro, hon - ey. The rest of it went On the

A7 D G D

45

pea - nut but - ter and jam.

G Em A7

50

'Cause I'm just so plain And so or - di - nar - y, It

D7 G D Bm

55

Em A7 D G

numbs my brain — Like a blood - y Ma - ry. It's a dog-gone shame —

60

D Em A7 **To Coda** D A7

— Just how or - di - nar - y I am. —

66

*Verse 2* D G D

— 2. Oh, the life I'm liv - ing is a plain old life. Been that

71

Em A7

way for a con - sid' - ra - ble while, — Since I

75

Bm Em

gave up ram-bling, gave up my gam - bling— The fam' - ly kind of

80

A7 D

cramped my style. — Now, a roll of the dice can be

85

D7 G A7 D

aw - f'ly nice \_\_\_ When you don't care if you land on the skids, \_\_\_

90

Bm

And rais - ing hell \_\_\_ used to be pret - ty swell, \_\_\_ But I'm \_\_\_

**D.S. al Coda**  
**Chorus 2**

95

Em A7 D A7 D

too bus - y rais - ing my kids. \_\_\_ And it \_\_\_

**⊕ Coda**

101

D A7 D

*Verse 3*

am. \_\_\_ 3. And the song I'm sing - ing is a \_\_\_

107

G D Em

plain old song. It was fash - ioned for the com - mon folk. \_\_\_

111

A7

It ain't slick e - nough to be top - for - ty stuff. \_\_\_

116

Bm Em A7 D

La - dy Ga - ga would call it a joke. But it

121

D7 G

was - n't made for the hit pa - rate Or for glam - or - ous Hol -

126

A7 D

- ly - wood stars, And if they don't play it on their

131

Bm Em A7

old Broad - way, Well, you can join me when I hum a few bars.

### Chorus 3

135

D A7 D G

(Hum or scat melody)

141

D Bm Em A7 D

147

G D G Em A7

153

D7 G D

'Cause I'm just so plain\_\_\_ And so or - di - nar -

158

Bm Em A7 D

- y, It numbs my brain\_\_\_ Like a blood - y Ma - ry. It's a

163

G D Em A7 D

dog-gone shame\_\_\_ Just how or - di - nar - y I am. \_\_\_\_\_

168

A7 D *Ending* G D

Do I have to ex - plain?\_\_\_ Well, I could

173

Em A7 D A7 D

draw you a di - a - gram. \_\_\_\_\_ You can't

179

G D Em A7 D

hop on a train — When you're al - ways push - ing a pram. —

184

A7 D G D

It's a dog - gone shame — Just how

189

Em A7 D A7 D

or - di - nar - y I am. —