**(That’s Why There’s No) Thanksgiving Song**

**G G C C**

**G** **G**

Can’t sing along, cuz there’s no Thanksgiving song

**C** **C**

Pieces of April, now scattered round the table

**G** **G**

How many more, that’s what this day is for

**C** **C**

Take the tin foil from the tray, set silverware and plates

**D**

Paper napkins from the drawer

**C**

Too gold to stay too long… that’s why there’s

**G** **G**

Cheap beer and football, sweet wine and pratfalls

**C** **C**

Careful when you go to plate the cranberries should keep the shape

**G** **G**

Of the can, our silly yearly plan

**C** **C**

Makes us laugh until we shake, what little sense it makes

**D**

To save the expiration date

**C** **G**

Too gold to stay too long…. that’s why there’s no Thanksgiving song

**G G C C G G C C D C G**

**G** **G**

I sneak upstairs, the family unaware

**C** **C**

And looking through the window, I see the grass still visible

**G** **G**

Through the snow, and from the floor below

**C** C

Familiar sounds of washing pans, the work of wrinkled hands

**D**

And thoughts of long ago

**C**

Too gold to stay too long… that’s why there’s

**G** **G**

No Thanksgiving song, nothing to sing along

**C** **C**

Pieces of April, now scattered round the table

**G** **G**

How many more, that’s what this day is for

**C** **C**

Take the tin foil from the tray, set silverware and plates

**D**

Paper napkins from the drawer

**C**

Too gold to stay too long… that’s why there’s

**G** **G** **G** **G**

No Thanksgiving song, nothing to sing along, nothing to sing along