Five Pounds o’ Possum
by Timothy White

| A | D | D7 | E7 | G |

Well, my chil-dren are hungry—, my dog needs a bone—
I’m out of a job now so I’m just drivin’ home—
An hour after sundown and, much to my de-light—
There’s five pounds o’ possum in my headlights to-night——

Chorus: There’s five pounds o’ possum in my headlights to-night——
If I can run him over every-thing would be al-right——
We’ll have some possum gravy. What a won-derful sigh——
There’s five pounds o’ possum in my headlights to-night——

Won’t have to kill no chickens, or open any cans——
Just a little closer and I’ll have him in my hands——
I think the time has come now to change from dim to bright——

Chorus: There’s five pounds o’ possum in my headlights to-night——
If I can run him over every-thing would be al-right——
We’ll have some possum gravy. What a won-derful sight——
There’s five pounds o’ possum in my headlights to-night——
And we'll "burrow" some sweet po-taters from the farmer's garden plot——

A couple of to-maters and some peppers if they're hot

Then we'll add some wild onion to give a little bite

To that five pounds o' possum in my headlights to-night——

Chorus: There's five pounds o' possum in my headlights to-night——

If I can run him over every-thing would be al-right——

We'll have some possum gravy. What a won-derful sight——

There's five pounds o' possum in my headlights to-night——

Yeah there's five pounds o' possum on my ta-ble to-night——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3b - 6/23/19)