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Notes: G^* = baseline picking to form the C chord
[Intro]
        Am C Am C G C
C - Am C - Am
I was of poor folk,
but my mother had a rabbit fur coat.
And a girl of less character pushed her down the LA river.
     C G* C - Am - C - Am
"Hand over that rabbit fur coat"
       C – Am C – Am
She put a knife to her throat
'Hand over that rabbit fur coat'
When my ma refused, the girl kicked dirt on her blouse.
                                   Am - C - Am
"Stay away from my mansion house."
               Am
My mother really suffered for that.
Spent her life in a gold plated body cast.
Now, you ask, did she get that girl back?
                     G* C - Am - C - Am
She payed a visit to that mansion house.
            C - Am C - Am
She knew the girl was not there,
           – Am
                               D
but her father was in cufflinks with slicked-back black hair
            G C - Am
He invited her in. They never sang a note, C \qquad G^* \qquad C \qquad - \quad Am - C - Am
but she took off that rabbit fur coat.
         – Am
And who do you think came home?
C – Am D Am
Miss So and So
She took one look at my mama and what did she say?
"Why are you stealing from my mansion house?"
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Am C - Am
"No, I'm in love with Mr. So and So
He invited me in. I'm a girl no more."
^{\rm C} Let's move ahead twenty years, shall we? ^{\rm C}
She was waitressing on welfare. We were living in the Valley.
A lady says to my ma "you treat your girl as your spouse.
     C G* C - Am-C-Am
You can live in a mansion house.
C - Am \qquad C - Am
And so we did,
and I became a hundred—thousand—dollar kid.
When I was old enough to realize; wiped the dust from my mother's eyes...
     C G^* C - Am - C - Am
It's all this for that rabbit fur coat.
    C - Am C - Am
But I'm not bitter about it
I've packed up my things and let them have at it,
and the fortune faded, as fortunes often do,
            G^* C - Am - C - Am
and so did that mansion house.
            Am
Where my ma is now, I don't know.
                   Am
She was living in her car. I was living on the road,
and I hear she's putting that stuff up her nose,
               G* C - Am - C - Am
and still wearing that rabbit fur coat.
But mostly I'm a hypo - crite
I sing songs about the defecit,
but when I sell out and leave Omaha, What will I get?
A mansion house and a rabbit fur coat.
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