

# I Make The Dough, You Get The Glory

(Written and recorded by Kathleen Edwards, 2008.)

**(G)(G)(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(Am)(Am)**

**(G)** Blazing a trail to the southern cities from the **(Am)** streets of our hometown  
**(G)** Basement bars we played from the heart in the **(Am)** company of our friends  
**(D)** If I write down these memories that **(Am)** I have saved away  
**(D)** Photographs of the years that passed in **(Am)**side my little brain

You're **(C)** cool and cred like Fogerty,

**(Em)** I'm Elvis Presley in the 70's

**(D)** You're Chateaufeuf, I'm Yellow Label

**(Am)** You're the buffet I'm just the table

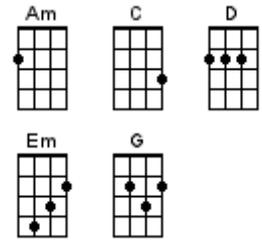
1: **(C)** I'm a Ford Tempo you're a Maserati

2: **(C)** I'm a Dodge Fargo you're a Lamborghini

**(Em)** You're the Great One, I'm Marty McSorley

**(D)** You're the Concorde, I'm economy

**(Am)** I make the dough but you get the glory



**(G)(G)(Am)(Am)**

Big **(G)** fish small pond and some cover songs that we **(Am)** sang along the way  
We used to **(G)** midnight run to the Vesta Launch, Cheese**(Am)**burgers and  
chocolate shakes

And **(D)** once I got drunk with Jeff, I told him **(Am)** I was in love with you  
But I **(D)** love you like a brother, so I guess that **(Am)** half of it was true

*(chorus)*

**(G)(G)(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(Am)(Am)**

**(D)** If I write down these memories that **(Am)** I have saved away

**(D)** Photographs of the years that passed in **(Am)**side my little **(D)** brain

I'm **(C)** sure it's been said in the finer print

**(Em)** You make me look legitimate

**(D)** Heavy rotation on the CBC

What**(Am)**ever in hell that really means

**(C)** You're cool and cred like Fogerty

**(Em)** I'm Elvis Presley in the 70's

**(D)** You're the Concorde I'm economy

**(Am)** I make the dough, but you get the glory

**(G)(G)(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(Am)(Am)** You get the glory

**(G)(G)(Am)(Am)** You get the glory **(G)(G)(Am)(Am)(G)**