

Jimmy Buffet

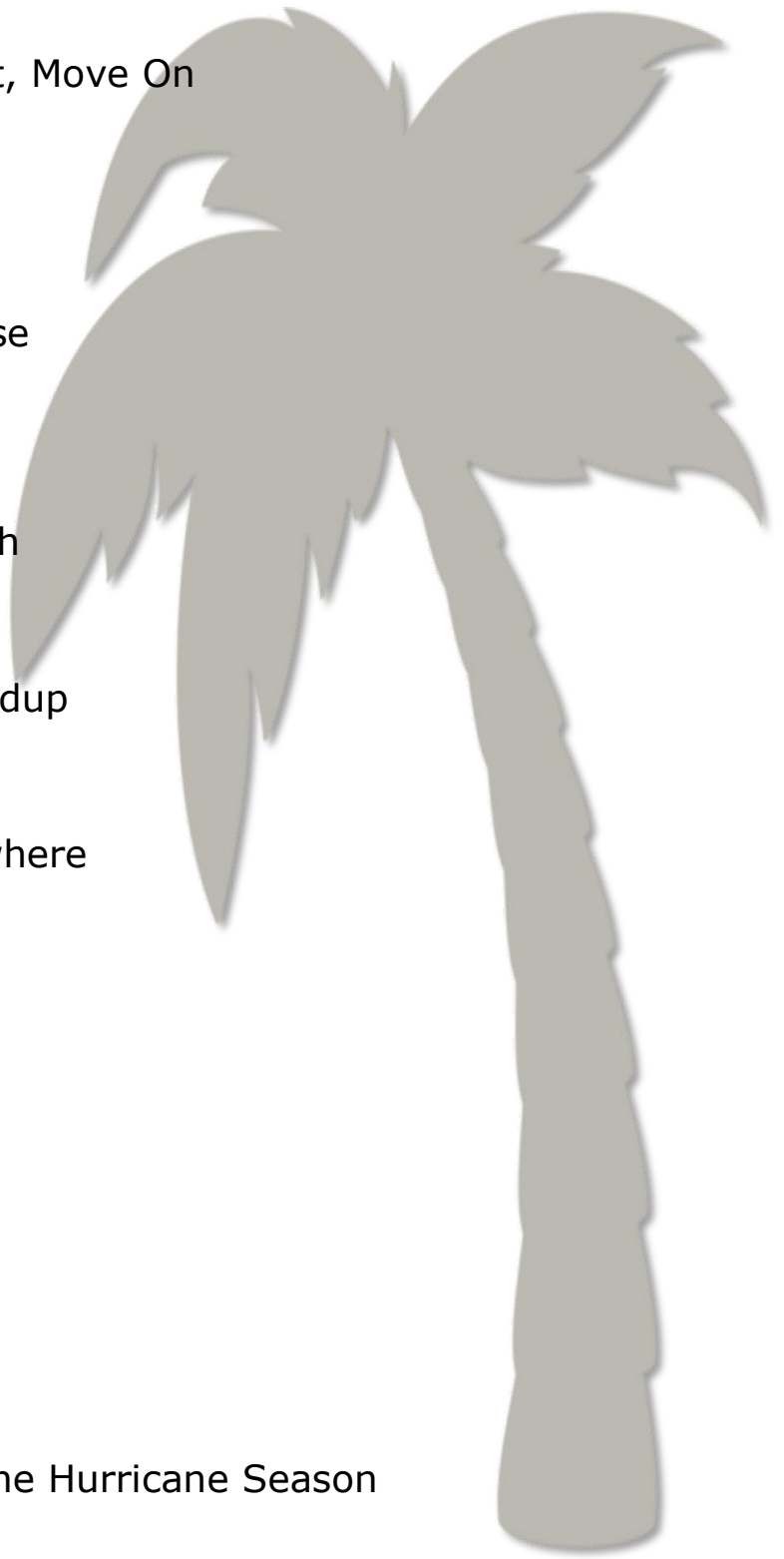
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Jimmy Jam 2025 Song List

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- ☀ Son of a Son of a Sailor
- ☀ Tin Cup Chalice
- ☀ Trying to Reason with the Hurricane Season
- ☀ Volcano
- ☀ Weather is Here (Wish You Were Beautiful)



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Barefoot Children - Jimmy Buffett

key:D, writer:Peter Mayer,Roger Guth,Jay Oliver,Russ Kunkel,Buffett

[D] [C] [Am] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [G]

[D] Scratch my back with a [C] lightning bolt
[Am] Thunder rolls like a [Em] bass drum note
[C] The sound of the weather is [D] Heaven's ragtime [G] band [G]
[D] We all fell down from the [C] Milky Way
[Am] Hangin' 'round here till the [Em] Judgment Day
[F] Heaven only [C] knows who is in [D] command [D]

[G] Barefoot [D] children in the [Em] rain [D]
[C] Got no [G] need to expl- [A7] ain [D]
[G] We'd be [D] swingin' on a ball and [Em] chain [D]
[C] It's always [G] understood by [Am] those who play the g- [Em] ame
[C] Barefoot [D] children in the [G] rain [G] [G]

[D] Show me yours and [C] I'll show you mine
[Am] Take me back to days full of [Em] monkeyshines
[C] Bouncin' on a bubble full of t- [D] rouble in the summer [G] sun [G]

[D] Keep your raft from the [C] riverboat
[Am] Fiction over fact [Em] always has my vote
[F] And wrinkles only [C] go where the smiles have [D] been [D]

Chorus

[C] La la la la la, [G] la la la la la, [C] la la la la la [Em] la [D]
[C] Barefoot [D] children in the [G] rain [G] [G]

[D] Scratch my back with a l- [C] ightning bolt
[Am] Thunder rolls like a [Em] bass drum note
[C] The sound of the weather is [D] Heaven's ragtime [G] band [G]

[D] The sky turns blue and the [C] sun appears
[Am] But the question's still what are we [Em] doin' here
[F] I don't think the [C] answer's close at [D] hand [D]

Chorus

Outro

[G] In the rain [G] In the rain [G] [G] [G] [G]*

Boat Drinks - Jimmy Buffett

Intro

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

Verse 1

[D] Boat drinks

[G] Boys in the [A] band ordered [D] boat drinks

[G] Visitors [A] scored on the [D] home rink

[G] Everything [A] seems to be [D] wrong [G] [A]

[D] Lately, [G] newspaper [A] mentioned cheap [D] airfare

[G] I gotta [A] fly to St. [D] Somewhere

[G] I'm close [A] to bodily [D] harm

[G] 20 [A] degrees and the [D] hockey game's on

[G] Nobody [A] cares, they're [D] way too far gone, screaming

[D] Boat drinks, [G] something to [A] keep 'em all [D] warm [G] [A]

This [D] morning [G] I shot six [A] holes in my [D] freezer

[G] I think I've [A] got cabin [D] fever

[G] Somebody [A] sound the [D] alarm

Bridge

[Fmaj7] I'd like to go where the [C] pace of life's slow

Could you [G] beam me somewhere, Mr. [C] Scott?

[Fmaj7] Any old place here on [C] Earth or in space

[E] You pick the century and [A] I'll pick the spot

[D] Lah-lah [G] Lah lah lah [A] lah lah lah [D] Lah-lah

[G] Lah lah lah [A] lah lah lah [D] Lah-lah

[G] Lah lah lah [A] lah lah lah [D] Lahhhh [G] [A]

Verse 2

But [D] I know [G] I should be [A] leaving this [D] climate

[G] I've got a [A] verse but can't [D] rhyme it

[G] I gotta [A] go where it's [D] warm [G] [A]

[D] Boat drinks

[G] Waitress, I [A] need two more [D] boat drinks

Then [G] I'm heading [A] south 'fore my [D] dream shrinks

[G] I gotta [A] go where it's [D] warm (I gotta go where it's)

[G] I gotta [A] go where it's [D] warm (I gotta go where it's)

[G] I gotta [A] go where it's [D - STOP] WARM!

Outro

[G] I gotta [A] go where there [G] ain't any [A] snow

Where there [G] ain't any [A] blow, 'cause my [G] fin sinks so [A] low

[G] I gotta [A] go where it's [D] warm [A] [D]

Breathe In, Breathe Out, Move On – Jimmy Buffet

Original is capo 4

Intro

[G] [D] [C] [G] [C/E] [D/F#] [G] (twice)

I [G] bought a cheap [D] watch from a [C] crazy [G] man
[C] Floating [D] down [G] Canal
It [G] doesn't use [D] numbers or [C] moving [G] hands
It [C] always [D] just says [G] "now"
Now [G] you may be [D] thinking that [C] I was [G] had
But [C] this watch is [D] never [G] wrong
And [G] If I have [D] trouble the [C] warranty [G] said
Breathe [C] In, Breathe [D] Out, Move [G] On

And it [D] rained, It was [C] nothing really [G] new
And it [D] blew, we've [C] seen all that be- [G] fore
And it [D] poured, the [C] Earth began to [G] strain
Pontchar- [D] train [C] leaking through the [G] door, [Bb] tides at [G] war

If a [G] hurricane [D] doesn't [C] leave you [G] dead
[C] It will [D] make you [G] strong
Don't [G] try to [D] explain it just [C] nod your [G] head
Breathe [C] In, Breathe [D] Out, Move [G] On

And it [D] rained, It was [C] nothing really [G] new
And it [D] blew, we've [C] seen all that be- [G] fore
And it [D] poured, the [C] Earth began to [G] strain
Pontchar- [D] train [C] buried the 9th [G] Ward to the [Bb] 2nd [G] floor

[G] According to [D] my watch the [C] time is [G] now
[C] Past is [D] dead and [G] gone
Don't [G] try to [D] shake it just [C] nod your [G] head
Breathe [C] In, Breathe [D] Out, Move [G] On

Don't [G] try to [D] explain it just [C] bow your [G] head

(slower)

Breathe [C] In, [C]
Breathe [D] Out, [D]
Move [G] On

Brown Eyed Girl

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Van Morrison

Intro (x 2): Use finger pick intro or just strum a couple of bars of [G]

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e|-----8-10-12-10-8-----|
B|--8-10-12-10-8-----8-10-12-10-8---10--7-8-10-----|
G|-----|
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[G] Hey where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playing a [D7] new game
[G] Laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog, [G] with our hearts a [D7] thumpin' and
[C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
[C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl

[G] Whatever [C] happened to [G] Tuesday and [D7] so slow
[G] Going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing, [G] hidin b'hind a [D7] rainbow's wall
[G] Slipping and a [C] sliding, hey, hey, [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with
[C] You, [D7] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
[C] You [D7] my brown-eyed [G] girl

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing
Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da (Just like that)
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] Now that I'm [D7] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord.
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout it
[G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D7] stadium with
[C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl. [Em]
[C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl.

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing
Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da (Just like that)
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da
[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

Bubbles Up – Jimmy Buffett

Intro

[D]

Verse 1

When this [D] world starts a-reelin' from that [Em7] pressure drop feelin'
We're [D] just treading water each [G] day
There's a [D] way to feel better, be [Em7] well set to weather
The [D] storms 'til the sun shines [G] again [D]
When your [Em7] compass is spinnin'
And you're [D] lost on the way
Like a [G] leaf in the wind, friend, hear [A] me when I say, Bubbles [D] up

Chorus

They will point you (us) towards [Em7] home
No matter [D] how deep or how far you (we) [G] roam
They will [D] show you the surface, the [Em7] plot and the purpose
[D] So when the journey gets [G] long [D]
Just know [Em7] that you are loved, there is [D] light up above
And the [G] joy is always [A] enough
Bubbles [D] up

Interlude

[D] [F#] [D] [F#]

Verse 2

To my [D] friends who are jolly [Em7] when melancholy knocks
[F#m] Sometimes they let her [G] in
To [D] sit and share stories of [Em7] flops and of glories
It [D] ain't half as bad as the [G] bends [D]
Sometimes [Em7] livin's a struggle, [D] multiplied double
But they [G] love it too much for the [A] party to end, Bubbles [D] Up

Chorus

Bridge

[Em7] Let's pop a cork to the [D] rough and the right
To the [G] bright blazing days and the [A] sweet starry nights

Solo (optional)

[D] [Em7] [D] [G] [D] [Em7] [D] [G] [A] Bubbles [D] Up

Chorus

Outro

[Em7] Bubbles [D] up [Em7]
[D] [Em7] [D] [Em7] [D] [Em7]
Bubbles [D] up

Caribbean Amphibian - Kermit, with J.B.

Intro

[G] [D] [C] [G] [C] [D] [G]

Verse 1

[G] I know a [D] tropical [C] is- [G]land
Where the [C] mango moon and [Am] banana sun [D] shine
[G] And on this [D] tropical [C] is- [G]land
There [C] lives a [D] cousin of [G] mine

Pre-Chorus 1

Some- [Am] times he lives in the [D] water
Some- [Am] times he lives on the [G] land
Some- [C] times he likes to go [G] sun himself
On [C] soft [D] Caribbean [G] sand

Chorus

He's a [C] Caribbean [G] Amphibian
He [D] likes to hop in the [G] tropical sea
[C] Caribbean [G] Amphibian
A [D] frog in a coconut [G] tree

Verse 2

The flying [G] fish and the [C] tur- [G] tles
They've [C] seen him hop where the [Am] pineapples [D] grow
He [G] likes to [D] see all the [C] is- [G] lands
So, [C] island- [D] hopping he [G] goes

Pre-Chorus 2

Some- [Am] times he hops to [D] Jamaica
Some- [Am] times to Haiti he [G] hops
Some- [C] times a warm Puerto [G] Rican beach
Is [C] where he [D] finally [G] stops

Chorus

[C] [D] [G]

Pre-Chorus 1

Chorus x 2

Outro

A [D] frog in the coconut [G] tree

Ribbit Ribbit!

Changes in Latitudes - Jimmy Buffet

Intro

[G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

Verse 1

[D] I took off for [G] a weekend last month
Just to [A] try and recall the whole [D] year
All of the faces and [G] all of the places
[A] Wonderin' where they all [D] disappeared
[Bm] I didn't ponder [F#m] the question too long
I was [G] hungry and went out for [A] a bite
Ran [G] into a chum with a [D] bottle of rum
and we [A] wound up drinkin' all [D] night

Chorus

It's these [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same
With [G] all of our running and [D] all of our cunning
if [A] we couldn't laugh we would [G] all go [D] insane

Verse 2

[D] Reading departure signs in [G] some big airport
Reminds me of the [A] places I've [D] been
Visions of good times that [G] brought so much pleasure
Makes me [A] want to go back [D] again
[Bm] If it suddenly ended [F#m] tomorrow
I could [G] somehow adjust to the [A] fall
Good [G] times and riches and [D] son of a b**ches
I've [A] seen more than I can [D] recall

[Chorus]

Instrumental

[G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[D] I think about Paris when [G] I'm high on red wine
I wish I could [A] jump on a [D] plane
So many nights I just [G] dream of the ocean
God I [A] wish I was sailin' [D] again
[Bm] Oh, yesterday's over my [F#m] shoulder
So I can't [G] look back for too [A] long
There's just [G] too much to see waiting [D] in front of me
And I [A] know that I just can't go [D] wrong

[Chorus]

If [A] we weren't all crazy we [C] would [G] go [D] insane [A] [D]

Cheeseburger in Paradise - Jimmy Buffett

Intro – [Bm] [A] [Bm] [G] [Bm] [A] [D]

Tried to [G] amend my [A] carnivorous [D] habits
[G] Made it nearly [A] seventy [D] days
Losin' [G] weight without speed, eatin' [A] sunflower [D] seeds
[E] Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and [A] soakin' up rays
But at [G] night I'd [A] have these [D] wonderful dreams
[G] Some kind of [A] sensuous [Bm] treat
Not [G] zucchini, [D] fettucini or [G] bulgar [D] wheat
But a [G] big warm [D] bun and a [A] huge hunk of [D] meat

Chorus

[G] Cheese [A] burger in [D] paradise
[G] Heaven on [A] Earth with an [D] onion slice
[G] Not too [A] particular, [D] not too precise
I'm just a [G] Cheese [D] burger in [A] para- [D] dise [Bm] [A] [D] (not last time)

[G] Heard about the [A] old time [D] sailor men
They eat the [G] same thing [A] again and [D] again
[G] Warm beer and bread they [A] said could raise the [D] dead
Well it [E] reminds me of the menu at a [A] Holiday Inn

But [G] times [A] change for [D] sailors these days
When [G] I'm in port I [A] get what I [D] need
Not just [G] Havanas or [D] bananas or [G] daiquiri- [D] is
But that [G] American [D] creation on [A] which I [D] feed

Chorus

(Don't play – Just chant)

I like mine with lettuce and tomato, Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes
Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer,
Well good God almighty which way do I steer for my

Chorus

Outro

I need a [G] Cheese [A] burger in [D] Paradise
I need a [G] Cheese [A] burger in [D] Paradise

[Bm] [A] [Bm] [G] [Bm] [A] [D]

Coconut Telegraph - Jimmy Buffett

Verse 1

It's [D] Tuesday on the [G] is- [D] land
[A] Not much going [D] on
The parties are all [G] o- [D] ver
They [A] ended just past [D] dawn

The jungle drums are [G] beat- [D] ing
With the [A] tales from late last [D] night
Cause stories bear [G] repea- [D] ting
For [A] everyone's de- [D] light

Chorus 1

[D] You can [G] hear 'em on the coconut
[D] telegraph
Can't keep [A] nothin' under their [D] hat
You can [G] hear 'em on the coconut [D]
telegraph
Sayin' [A] who did dis and [D] dat [G] Dis
and [D] dat, [A] dis and [D] dat

Verse 2

Now [D] I'm not one for [G] dealing [D]
gossip
[A] But was he that big a [D] fool?
To do a belly buster [G] high [D] dive
And [A] miss the entire [D] pool?

And what became sweet [G] Melis- [D] sa?
And the [A] boy nobody [D] knew
Did Ricardo ever [G] find [D] her?
I [A] swear it's just between me and [D]
you

2nd Chorus

But you can [G] hear it on the coconut [D]
telegraph
By [A] now everybody [D] knows
You can [G] hear it on the coconut [D]
telegraph
Just who [A] comes and [D] goes [G]
Comes and [D] goes, [A] comes and [D]
goes

[G] La la-la [D] lah la-la [A] lah
[G] La la-la [D] lah la-la [A] lah
[G] la la la la [D] la la la
[G] La la la [D] la (la la la la la)
[G] La la la [D] la (la la la la [A] la)

Verse 3

It's [D] hump day on the [G] is- [D] land
The [A] lines have all gone [D] dead
All the juicy news is [G] histo- [D] ry
I guess [A] everything's been [D] said

But when the eagle flies on [G] Fri- [D] day
And the [A] boys break out the [D] rum
Then the joint begins to [G] jump- [D] in'
And you'll [A] hear those hotlines [D] hum

Last Chorus:

[G] Put it on the coconut [D] telegraph
All the [A] celebration and the [D] stress
Baby [G] put it on the coconut [D]
telegraph
In [A] twenty-five words or [D] less

I want to [G] hear it on the coconut [D]
telegraph
All the [A] celebration and the [D] stress
Baby [G] put it on the coconut [D]
telegraph
In [A] twenty-five words or [D] less

[G] Dis and [D] dat, [A] comes and [D]
goes

[G] Dis and [D] dat, [A] comes and [D]
goes

Come Monday - Jimmy Buffett

[G]

[G] Headin' up to [C] San Francisco,
[D] for the Labor Day [G] weekend show
I've got my [C] Hush Puppies on,
I guess I [D] never was meant for glitter [G] rock and roll
[Am] And honey [C] I didn't know,
[D] that I'd be missing you so

Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

[G] Yes, it's [C] been quite a summer,
[D] rent-a-cars and [G] west-bound trains
And now you're [C] off on vacation,
[D] something you [G] tried to explain
[Am] And Darlin' it's [C] I love you so,
[D] that's the reason I just let you go

Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

[Amaj7] I can't [D] help it honey,
[Amaj7] you're that much a [D] part of me now
[Amaj7] Remember that [D] night in Montana,
when we [C] said there'd be no room for [D] doubt? [F] [C] [G]

[G] I hope you're en-[C]joying the scen'ry,
[D] I know that it's [G] pretty up there
We can go [C] hiking on Tuesday,
[D] with you I'd [G] walk anywhere
[Am] California has [C] worn me quite thin,
[D] I just can't wait to see you again

Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [F] side [C] [G]

Cowboy in the Jungle – Jimmy Buffett

[G] There's a cowboy in the jungle
And he [Am] looks so out of place
With his [D] shrimpskin boots and his cheap cheroots
And his [C] skin as [D] white as [G] paste

[G] Headin' south to Paraguay
Where the [Am] Gauchos sing and shout
Now he's [D] stuck in Porto Bello
Since his [C] money [D] all ran [G] out

[G] So he hangs out with the sailors
Night and [Am] day they're raisin' hell
And his [D] original destination's just another
[C] Story that he [D] loves to [G] tell

[G] With no plans for the future
He [Am] still seems in control
From a [D] bronco ride to a ten foot tide
He just [C] had to [D] learn to [G] roll

Chorus 1

[C] Roll [D] with the [G] punches
[C] Play all [D] of his [G] hunches
[C] Make the best of what- [G] ever came his [D] way
What [C] he lacked [D] in [G] ambition
He made [C] up with [D] in-[Em] tuition
[C] Plowing straight [D] ahead come what [G] may

[G] Steel band in the distance
And their [Am] music floats across the bay
While [D] American women in moo-moos
Talk about [C] all the things they [D] did to-[G] day

And their husbands quack about fishing
As they [Am] slug those rum drinks down
Discussing [D] who caught what and who sat on his butt
But it's the [C] only [D] show in [G] town

Cowboy in the Jungle – Jimmy Buffett

Chorus 2

[C] They're tryin' to drink [D] all the [G] punches
They [C] all may [D] lose their [G] lunches
[C] Tryin' to cram lost [G] years into five or six [D] days
[C] Seems that [D] blind [G] ambition
E-[C] rased their [D] in-[Em] tuition
[C] Plowin' straight [D] ahead come what [G] may

Bridge

Now [Am] I don't want to [C] live on that kind of [G] island
No I [Am] don't want to [C] swim in a roped off [G] sea
Too much for [Em] me, too much to [A7] see
[C] I've got to be where the [D] wind and the water are
[G] free

[G] Alone on a midnight passage
I can [Am] count the falling stars
While the [D] Southern Cross and the satellites
They [C] remind me of [D] where we [G] are

[G] Spinning around in circles
[Am] Living it day to day
And still [D] twenty four hours maybe sixty good years
It's still [C] not that [D] long a [G] stay

Chorus 3

We've gotta [C] roll [D] with the [G] punches
Learn to [C] play all [D] of our [G] hunches
[C] Makin' the best of what- [G] ever comes your [D] way
For-[C] get that [D] blind am-[G] bition
And learn to [C] trust your [D] in- [Em] tuition
[C] Plowin' straight [D] ahead, come what [G] may

(single strums)

And there's a [D] cowboy [C] in the [G] jungle

Down at the Lah De Dah – Jimmy Buffett

[D] On a patch of sand where the [G] warm wind blows
Not a [A] TV set, not a [D] radio
[D] Just an old guitar when the [G] sun sinks [Em] low
[A] Down at the Lah De [D] Dah

[D] When the stars come out, it's the [G] place to be
If you're [A] all alone, needing [D] company
It's a [D] lovers bar where the [G] fun is [Em] free
[A] Down at the Lah De [D] Dah

[Chorus]

[G] Down at the Lah De Dah
There's a [A] perfect margarita in a [D] mason jar
At the [G] end of the world in a sea of dreams
Where the [Em] ocean smiles and the [A] seagulls [D] scream
We all [G] know just how lucky we [A] are
[A] Down at the [D] Lah Lah Lah [G] Lah Lah Lah Lah-Lah
[A] Lah Lah Lah Lah [D] Lah Lah Lah-Lah
[D] Lah Lah Lah [G] Lah Lah Lah [Em] Lah-Lah
[A] Down at the Lah De [D] Dah

[Solo]

[D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [Em] [A] [D]

[D] When you're back at work at your [G] 9 to 5
And it's [A] pourin' rain on your [D] mornin' drive
[D] You'll remember when you were [G] last [Em] alive
[A] Down at the Lah De [D] Dah

[Chorus]

[D] Where the band strikes up and the [G] sun is down
The [A] pirate king buys [D] another round
[D] And the rumors fly mermaids [G] are in [Em] town
[A] Down at the Lah De [D] Dah

[Solo]

[D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [Em] [A] [D]

[Outro]

[A] Down at the [D] Lah Lah Lah [G] Lah Lah Lah Lah-Lah
[A] Lah Lah Lah Lah [D] Lah Lah Lah-Lah
[D] Lah Lah Lah [G] Lah Lah Lah [Em] Lah-Lah
[A] Down at the Lah De [D] Dah, Cha-cha-cha

Frank and Lola – Jimmy Buffett

Intro (same as a verse)

[D] [G] [Bb] [D] [B7] [E] [A] [D] [A]

Verse 1

[D] Lola loves Frank, Frankie loves Lola
[G] On their second honeymoon in [Bb] Pensacola
[D] Tryin' to [Bm] find a little priva- [E]cy... [A] oh me
[D] There'd been too much screamin', fussin' and fightin'
[G] The doggies were yellin', the [Bb] children were bitin'
[D] Frank and [B7] Lola [E] tryin' to get [A] together [D] again [A]

Verse 2

[D] So he took her to this movie called "Body Heat"
[G] She said, "The Junior Mints were mushy and the [Bb] sex was neat."
[D] Oh my, [Bm] Frankie weren't we better [E] than that... [A] before our spat."
[D] Frankie told Lola, "Honey, can't you see
[G] that I'll jump start you if you'll [Bb] kick start me."
[D] Frankie and [B7] Lola, [E] tryin' to [A] get together [D] again. [A]

Bridge

[F#] So they strolled along the highway, they walked along the beach
[B7] They stopped at several raw bars where they slurped a dozen each
[E] Bought a bunch of popcorn from the fat man on the dock
Baby, [A] turn back the pages, turn round the clock.

Verse 3

[D] Lola told Frank, "Time we put it to the test."
[G] After Frankie told Lola she was [Bb] still the best
[D] They fell asleep in the sand [Bm] underneath the Florida [E]moon... [A] in June.
[D] Lola counted rainbows, Frankie counted sheep
[G] 'Til they almost got run over by the [Bb] lifeguard's jeep
[D] Frankie and [B7] Lola, [E] tryin' to [A] get together [D] again. [A]

Chorus (single strum)

[D] Go, [C] Frank, [A] go
[D] Lo [C] la, [A] Lo
[D] Go, [C] Frank, [A] go, wow

Solo

[D] [G] [Bb] [D][B7] [E] [A] [D] [A]

[Bridge]

Verse 4

[D] Lola loves Frank, Frankie loves Lola
[G] On their second honeymoon in [Bb] Pensacola
[D] Try- [B7] ing to [E] find a little [A] priva...
[D] Try- [B7] ing to [E] find a little [A] priva...
[D] Try- [B7] ing to [E] find a little [A] priva- [D] cy.

Outro (single strum)

[D] Go, [C] Frank, [A] go
[D] Lo [C] la, [A] Lo
[D] Go, [C] Man, [A] go... [D]

Fruitcakes – Jimmy Buffett

Spoken opening (Percussions instruments, slide guitar)

You know, I was talkin' to my friend Desdmona the other day, she runs the space station/bake shop down near Boomtown, and she told me that human beings are flawed individuals. That the cosmic bakers took us out of the oven a little too early, and that's the reason we're as crazy as we are, and I believe it.

Take, for example, when you go to the movies these days, you know. They try to sell you this jumbo drink, eight extra ounces of watered down cherry Coke for an extra 25 cents. I don't want it. I don't want that much organization in my life. I don't want other people thinking for me.

I want...my Junior Mints! Where did Junior Mints go in the movie? I don't want a 12-pound Nestle's crunch for 25 dollars! I want Junior Mints! We need more Fruitcakes in this world! Fewer bakers! We need people that care! I'm mad as hell, and I don't wanna take it anymore!

Chorus 1

[C] Fruitcakes in [D] the [G] kitchen, [C] fruitcakes [D] on the [G] street
Struttin' [C] naked [D] through the [G] crosswalk in the [C] middle [D] of the [G] week
Half-baked [C] cookies [D] in the [G] oven, half baked [C] people [D] on the [G] bus
There's a [C] little [D] bit of [G] fruitcake left in [C] every [D] one of [G] us

Verse 1

[C] Paradise, [D] lost and [G] found. [C] Paradise, take a [D] look a [G] round
I was [C] out in [D] Cali- [G] fornia where I [C] hear they [D] have it [G] all
They got [C] riots, [D] fires, and [G] mudslides. They got [C] sushi [D] in the [G] mall
[C] Water bars and [D] bronto- [G] saurs, [C] Chinese [D] modern [G] lust
[C] Shake and [D] bake life [G] with the quake, the [C] secret's [D] in the [G] crust

Chorus 1

Verse 2

Spoken: Speakin' of Fruitcakes, how 'bout the government?
"We [C] lost our [D] martian [G] rocketship", the [C] high-paid [D] spokesman [G] said
Looks like that [C] silly [D] rocket [G] ship has [C] lost its [D] cone-shaped [G] head
We spend [C] 90 [D] jillion [G] dollars, tryin' [C] a get a [D] look at [G] Mars
I hear [C] Uni- [D] versal [G] laughter ringin' [C] out a- [D] mong the [G] stars

Chorus 2

[C] Fruitcakes [D] in the [G] Galaxy, [C] Fruitcakes [D] on the [G] Earth
Struttin' [C] naked [D] towards [G] Eternity, we've [C] been that [D] way since [G] birth
Half-baked [C] cookies [D] in the [G] oven, half-baked [C] people [D] on the [G] bus
There's a [C] little [D] bit of [G] Fruitcake left in [C] every [D] one of [G] us

Interlude

Spoken: Religion, religion. There's a fine line between Saturday night and Sunday morning.
Here we go now, alright, altar boys
Mea Culpa, Mea Culpa, Mea Maxima Culpa, Mea Culpa, Mea Culpa, Mea Maxima Culpa

Bridge

[C] Where's the [D] church, [G] who took the steeple?
[C] Religion's in the [D] hands of some [G] crazy-ass people
[C] Television [D] preachers with [G] bad hair and dimples
[C] The god's honest [D] truth is it's [G] not that simple
It's the [C] Buddhist in [D] you, it's the [G] Pagan in me
It's the [C] Muslim in [D] him, she's [G] Catholic, ain't she?
It's that [C] born-again [D] look, it's the [G] WASP and the Jew
Tell me [C] what's goin' [D] on, I [G] ain't got a clue

Fruitcakes – Jimmy Buffett

Verse 4

Spoken: Relationships. Oh boy, everybody wants 'em, what do we do with 'em? Here we go, I'll tell ya.

She said [C] you gotta [D] do your [G] fair share, now [C] cough up [D] half the [G] rent
I treat [C] my body [D] like a [G] temple, you treat [C] yours [D] like a [G] tent
But the [C] right word [D] at the [G] right time may [C] give me a [D] little [G] hug
That's the [C] difference be- [D] tween [G] lightnin' and a [C] harmless [D] lightnin' [G] bug

[C] Fruitcakes in [D] the [G] kitchen, [C] fruitcakes [D] on the [G] street
Struttin' [C] naked [D] through the [G] crosswalk in the [C] middle [D] of the [G] week
Half-baked [C] cookies [D] in the [G] oven, half baked [C] people [D] on the [G] bus
There's a [C] little [D] bit of [G] fruitcake left in [C] every [D] one of [G] us

Verse 5

Spoken: The future...Captain's log, stardate two thousand and something

We're [C] seven [D] years from the [G] millennium, that's a [C] science [D] fiction [G] fact
Stanley [C] Kubrick [D] and his [G] buddy HAL now [C] don't look [D] that ab- [G] stract
So I'll [C] put on [D] my Bob [G] Marley tape and [C] practice [D] what I [G] preach
Get [C] Jah lost [D] in the [G] reggae, mon, as I [C] walk a- [D] long the [G] beach
Stay in [C] touch with [D] my in- [G] sanity really [C] is the [D] only [G] way
It's a [C] jungle [D] out there [G] kiddies, have a [C] very [D] fruitful [G] day

Outro (spoken, keep playing the chord progression)

That's right, you too

Yeah, those crumbs are spread all around this universe

I've seen fruitcakes, I saw this guy in Santa Monica roller-skatin' naked through the crosswalk

Down in New Orleans, in the French Market, there are fruitcakes like you cannot believe

New York, forget it, fruitcake city. Down Island, we've got fruitcakes

Spread them crumbs around, That's right, we want 'em around, Keep bakin', baby, keep bakin'

Great Filling Station Holdup – Jimmy Buffett

Intro: [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] I pulled into the regular pump, I was [G] feelin' quite at [D] ease
I rolled down my window and told the man, [E] "Fifty cents worth [A] please"
Then [G] out jumped my partner with his [D] trusty pellet gun
He said, "Boy, this is a holdup, keep 'a [A] pumpin' and don't [D] run"

And now I [G] wish I was [A] somewhere other than [D] here
[G] Down in some [A] honky tonk, [E] sippin' on a [A] beer
Yes I [G] wish I was [A] somewhere other than [D] here
'Cause that [G] great fillin' station [D] holdup
[A] Cost me two good [D] years

[D] We got fifteen dollars and a [G] can of ST[D]P
A big ole jar of cashew nuts and a [E] Japanese T[A]V
[G] Feelin' we had pulled the biggest [D] heist of our career
We're wanted men, we'll strike again
But [A] first let's have a [D] beer

And now I [G] wish I was [A] somewhere other than [D] here
[G] Down in some [A] honky tonk, [E] sippin' on a [A] beer
Yes I [G] wish I was [A] somewhere other than [D] here
'Cause that [G] great fillin' station [D] holdup
[A] Cost me two good [D] years

We were [D] sittin' in the Krystal, about as [G] drunk as we could [D] be
In walked the deputy sheriff, and he's [E] holdin' our T[A]V
He [G] roughed us and he cuffed us, and he [D] took us off to jail
No picture on a poster, no [A] reward and [D] no bail

And now I [G] wish I was [A] somewhere other than [D] here
[G] Down in some [A] honky tonk, [E] sippin' on a [A] beer
Yes I [G] wish I was [A] somewhere other than [D] here
'Cause that [G] great fillin' station [D] holdup [A] Cost me two good [D] years
'Cause that [G] great fillin' station [D] holdup [A] Cost me two good [D] years
[A] [D]

He Went to Paris – Jimmy Buffet

Verse 1:

[C] He went to Paris lookin' for answers to [F] questions
[G7] That bothered him [C] so

[C] He was impressive, young and aggressive
[F] Savin' the world on his [G7] own
[F] Warm summer breezes, [C] French wines and cheeses
[F] Put his ambition at [G7] bay
[C] The summers and winters scattered like splinters
And [F] four or five [G7] years slipped [C] away

Verse 2:

[C] He went to England, played the piano, and [F] married
An actress named [C] Kim
[C] They had a fine life, she was a good wife
And [F] bore him a young son named [G7] Jim
[F] All of the answers and [C] all of the questions
He [F] locked in his attic one [G7] day
'Cause [C] he liked the quiet clean country livin'
And [F] twenty more [G7] years slipped [C] away

Verse 3:

[C] Well the War took his baby, bombs killed his lady and [F] left him
With only one [C] eye
[C] His body was battered, his whole world was shattered
[F] All he could do was just [G7] cry
While the [F] tears were fallin' [C] he was recallin'
[F] Answers that he never [G7] found
So he [C] hopped on a freighter, skidded the ocean
And [F] left England [G7] without a [C] sound

Verse 4:

[C] Now he lives in the islands, fishes the pilin's and [F] drinks
His Green Label each [C] day
[C] Writing his memoirs, losin' his hearin'
But he [F] don't care what most people [G7] say
After [F] eighty-six years of per [C] petual motion
If he [F] likes you he'll smile and he'll [G7] say
"Jimmy, [C] some of it's magic, probably tragic,
But I [F] had a good [G7] life all the [C] way"

[C] He went to Paris lookin' for answers to [F] questions [G7] (hold)
That bothered him [C] so

I WILL PLAY FOR GUMBO. Jimmy Buffett. July 31, 2003

Intro

I (C) don't smoke I don't shoot smack
But I got a spicy monkey riding on my back
Don't eat beignets too much sugar and dough
But (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yes (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

It started at my grandma's in her kitchen by the sea
She warned me when she told me "son the first one's free"
It hit me like a rock or some Taekwondo
Cause (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Oh yeah (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next
At (C) midnight in the Quarter or noon in Thibodaux
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yes, (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

I'm not (C) talking quesadillas or a dozen Krispy Kremes
Or a pile of caviar that's a rich man's dream
No banana split or filet of pompano
No, (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yeah, (G) I will play for gu(C)mbo

Solo

A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next

(C) Maybe it's that sausage or those pretty pink shrimp
Or that popcorn rice that makes me blow up like a blimp
Maybe it's that voodoo from Marie Laveau
But (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Ya (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

The (C) sauce boss stirs his cookin' on the stage
Stirin and singin for his nightly wage
Sweating and a frettin' from his head to his toe
(G) Playin' and (F) swayin' with the gu(C)mbo
(G) Prayin' and (F) buffetin' with the gu(C)mbo

A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next
At (C) midnight in the Quarter or noon in Thibodaux
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
(G) Prayin' and (F) buffetin' with the gu(C)mbo
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

It's Five O'clock Somewhere

Intro: /D /G /A /D /D

D A D A
The sun is hot and that 'ole clock is moving slow- and so am I.
D A Bm A
The work day passes like molasses in winter time - but its July.
G D
I'm getting paid by the hour and older by the minute,
A D
my boss just pushed me over the limit.
G D A
I'd like to call him something - I think I'll just call it a day.

CHORUS

D G
Pour me something tall and strong
A D
make it a hurricane before I go insane.
G A D
it's only half past 12, but I don't care ... it's 5 o'clock somewhere.

[Repeat intro]

D A D A
Well this lunch break is gonna take all afternoon - and half the night.
D A Bm A
tomorrow morning I know there'll be hell to pay - hey but that's alright.
G D
I ain't had a day off now in over a year.
A D
My Jamaican vacation is gonna start right here.
G D A
Get the phones for me, you can tell them i just sailed away.

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL - /D /G /A /D /D /G /A /D /

BRIDGE

Bm G
I could pay off my tab, pour myself in a cab
Em A D
and be back to work before two
Bm G Em A
at a moment like this I can't help but wonder ... what would Jimmy Buffett do?
(Jimmy speaking) Funny you should ask that Alan. I'd say ...

CHORUS FOREVER

Knee Deep – Zac Brown, Jimmy Buffett

Intro

[CaddG] [F] [C] [G] [C] [CaddG] [F] [C] [G/B] [Am] [G] [C]

Verse 1

[C] Gonna put the the world away for a minute
[F] Pretend I don't live in it
[C] Sunshine gonna [G] wash my blues [C] away
[C] Had sweet love but I lost it
[F] She got too close so I fought her
[C] Now I'm lost in the [G/B] world trying to [Am] find me a [G] better [C] way

Chorus

Wishing I was [C] knee deep in the water somewhere
Got the [F] blue sky breeze and it don't seem fair
Only [C] worry in the world is the [G] tide gonna reach my [CaddG] chair
[C] Sunrise there's a fire in the sky
Never [F] been so happy never felt so high
And I [C] think I might have [G/B] found me [Am] my own [G] kind of [C] paradise

[CaddG] [F] [C] [G] [C]

Verse 2

[C] Wrote a note said be back in a minute
[F] Bought a boat and I sailed off in it
[C] Don't think anybody gonna [G] miss me [C] anyway
[C] Mind on a permanent vacation
[F] The ocean is my only medication
[C] Wishing my condition [G/B] ain't [Am] ever gonna [G] go [C] away

Chorus

Bridge

This [Am] champagne shore washing over [C] me
It's a [G] sweet sweet life living by the [C] salty sea
[F] One day you could be as lost as [C] me
Change you're [Am] geography
[G] Maybe you might be [G]/A [G/B] [G] [C]

Chorus

[C] Come on in the water it's nice
[G] Find yourself a little slice
[C] Grab a backpack of [G/B] lies
[Am] You never know [G] until you [F] try
When you [D7] lose yourself
[G/B] You find [Am] the [G] key to [CaddG] paradise

Outro

[CaddG] [F] [C] [G] [C] [CaddG] [F] [C] [G/B] [Am] [G] [C]

Little Miss Magic – Jimmy Buffett

Intro

[Am] [G] [D] [G] [Am] [G] [D]

Verse 1

[Am] Constantly amazed by the [D] blades of the fan on the [G] ceiling,
The [Am] clever little glances she [D] gives me can't help but be appeal- [G] ing.

Pre-Chorus 1

She loves to [F] ride into [C] town with the top [G] down,
Feel that [F] warm breeze [C] on her gentle [D] skin.
She [C] is my [D] next of [G] kin.

Chorus 1

I see a [C] little more [D] of me [G] every day.
I catch a [C] little more [D] mustache [G] turning grey.
Your [F] mother is the [C] only other [G] woman for me.
[C] Little Miss [D] Magic, whatcha gonna [G] be?

Verse 2

Some- [Am] times I catch her dreamin' and [D] wonder where that little mind [G]
meanders.
Is she [Am] strollin' 'long the shore, or [D] cruisin' o'er the broad [G] Savannah?

Pre-Chorus 2

I know some- [F] day she'll learn to [C] make up her [G] own rhymes.
Some- [F] day, she's gonna [C] learn how to [D] fly.
Oh, [C] that I [D] won't de- [G] ny.

Chorus 2

I catch a [C] little more [D] dialogue [G] comin' my way.
I see those [C] big brown [D] eyes just start to [G] lookin' astray.
Your [F] mother's still the [C] only other [G] woman for me.
[C] Little Miss [D] Magic, whatcha gonna [G] be?

Instrumental

[Am] [G] [D] [G] [Am] [G] [D]

Pre-Chorus 1

Verse 1

Pre-Chorus 2

Chorus 1

Outro

[C] Little Miss [D] Magic, whatcha gonna [G] be?
[C] Little Miss [D] Magic, just can't wait to [F] see. [C] [G] [G]
It's [Am] raining, it's [G] pouring, your [D] old man is [G] snoring. [Am] [G] [D] [G]

Margaritaville – Jimmy Buffett Arr, Pete McCarty

[F][F][F][F] [G][G][G][G] [C][C][C][C] [C][C][C][C] [C]

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with [G] oil.
strummin' my FOUR string, on my front porch swing.
smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt [C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know [F] it's nobody's [C] fault. [C][C][C] [C][C][C][C] [C]

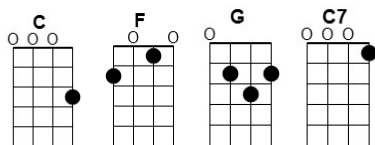
don't know the reason, stayed here all season
with nothing to show but this brand new tat [G]-too.
but it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a [C] clue.[C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
now I [G] think, [F] hell it could be my [C] fault.[C][C][C] [C][C][C][C] [C]

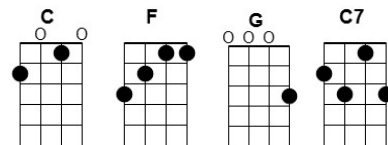
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
cut my heel, had to cruise on back [G] home.
but there's booze in the blender,
and soon it will render
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C][C][C]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C][C][CHOLD]

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



[Back](#) to Index

Nautical Wheelers - Jimmy Buffett

Intro

[A] [D] [D6] [A] [D] [A] [D]

Verse 1

[A] Nautical Wheelers who [D] call themselves [A] sailors
Play [D] fiddle tunes under the [A] stars
[D] Petticoats rustle, [A] workin' shoes [F#m] scuffle,
[B7] Shuffle on down to the [E7] bars
[D] Where the juke-box is blastin' and the [A] liquor is [A7] flowin'
An [D] occasional [A] bottle of [E] wine [E7]
That's 'cause [D] everyone here is just [A] more than contented
To be [E] livin' and [E7] dyin' in [D] three-quarter [A] time

Chorus

And it's [E7] dance with me, dance with me [D] Nautical [A] Wheelers,
[D] take me to [A] stars that you [E] know [E7]
Come on and [F#m] dance with me, dance with me [D] Nautical [A] Wheelers,
[E] I want so [E7] badly to [A] go

Verse 2

[A] Well, the left foot it'll follow [D] where the right foot has [A] travelled
[D] Down to the sidewalks un- [A] glued [A7]
[D] And into the street of my [A] city so [F#m] neat
[B7] Where nobody cares what you [E7] do
[D] Sonya's just grinnin' and [A] Phil is [A7] ecstatic
[D] Mason has [A] jumped in the [E] sea [E7]
And I'm [D] hangin' on to a [A] line from my sailboat
All [E] Nautical [E7] Wheelers [D] save [A] me

Chorus

Verse 3

[A] Well the sunrise will [D] bring on the sleep that's [A] escaped us
[D] Everyone's off to [A] their [A7] beds.
[D] There'll be huggin' and squeezin'
[A] A little pleazin' and [F#m] teasin'
[B7] And rubbin' of each other's [E] heads.
[D] So won't you dream on compadres, seems [A] nothin' [A7] affects you,
[D] Nothin', no [A] reason, no [E] rhyme [E7]
That's 'cause [D] everyone here is just [A] more than contented
To be [E] livin' and [E7] dyin' in [D] three-quarter [A] time

Chorus

Outro

[E] I want so [E7] badly to [A] go
Yes, [E] I want so [E7] badly to [A] go

One Particular Harbor - Jimmy Buffett

Intro (twice)

(originally in E)

[D] [G] [A] / [A] [G] [D] / [D] [G] [A] / [A] [G] [D]

Chants

[A] Yar [A] ah / [A] Tay Na [G] tur [D] ah
[D] Ay [G] May A [A] roh ha / [A] Tay [G] O [D] Nay
[A] Yar [A] ah / [A] Tay Na [G] tur [D] ah
[D] Ay [G] May A [A] roh ha / [A] Tay [G] O [D] Nay

I [D] know I don't get there [C] often enough
But God [D] knows I surely [C] try
It's a [D] magic kind of [C] medicine
That no [G] doctor [F] could presc- [D] ribe
I used to rule my world from a [C] pay phone
And [D] ships out on the [C] sea
But now [D] times are rough
And I got [C] too much stuff
Can't [G] explain the [F] likes of [D] me

But there's this [G] one [A] particular [D] harbor
So [G] far but [A] yet so [D] near
Where I [G] see the [A] days as they [D] fade a [Bm] way
And [G] finally [A] disa- [D] ppear

But now I [D] think about the [A] good times
Down in the Caribbean [D] sunshine
In my younger [D] days I was [A] so bad
Laughin' about all the [D] fun [G] we [A] had
I've seen [D] enough to feel the [A] world spin
Mixin' different [A] oceans, meetin' [D] cousins
Listen to the [D] drummers and the [A] night sounds
Listen to the singers make the [G] world [A] go [D] round

Repeat Intro & Chant

[D] Lakes below the [C] mountains
[D] Flow into the [C] sea
Like [D] oils applied to [C] canvas
They [G] perme- [F] ate through [D] me

And there's that [G] one [A] particular [D] harbor
[G] Sheltered [A] from the [D] wind
Where the [G] children [A] play on the [D] shore each [Bm] day
And [G] all are [A] safe with [D] in

A most [G] mysterious [A] calling [D] harbor
So [G] far but [A] yet so [D] near
Where I [G] see the [A] day when my [D] hair's full of [Bm] gray
And I [G] finally [A] disapp- [D] ear

Repeat chant twice, last time a capella

Pencil Thin Moustache - Jimmy Buffett

[C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]
[G7]

[C] Now they make new [E7] movies in
[A7] old black and white
[D7] With happy endings, where [G7]
nobody fights
So [C] if you find your-[E7]self in that
[A7] nostalgic rage
Honey, [D7] jump right up and [C] show
your [G7] age

I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7]
moustache
[D7] The Boston [G7] Blackie [C] kind
A [C] two toned [E7] Ricky Ri-[A7]cardo
jacket
And an [D7] autographed picture of
[G7] Andy Devine
[C] I remember bein' [C7] buck-toothed
and skinny
[F] Writin' fan letters to [Ab] Sky's niece
Penny
Oh I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin
[A7] moustache
Then [D7] I could solve some [G]
mysteries [C] too

Then it's [Dm] Bandstand, [A7]
Disneyland, [Dm] growin' up [A7] fast
[Dm] Drinkin' on a [A7] fake I. [Dm] D.
Yeah, and [Em] Ramar of the [B7]
jungle was [Em] everyone's [B7] B'wana
But [D7] only jazz musicians were [G7]
smokin' marijuana
Yeah, I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin
[A7] moustache
Then [D7] I could solve some [G]
mysteries [C] too

Instrumental

[C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]
[G7]
([C] Thin, thin, [E7] pencil thin [A7]

moustache...)
[D7] [G7] [C]

Then it's [Dm] flat top, [A7] dirty bop,
[Dm] coppin' a [A7] feel
[Dm] Grubbin' on the [A7] livin' room
[Dm] floor (so sore)
Yeah, they [Em] send you off to [B7]
college, try to [Em] gain a little [B7]
knowledge
But [D7] all you want to do is [G7] learn
how to score

Yeah, but [C] now I'm gettin' [E7] old,
don't [A7] wear underwear
I [D7] don't go to church and I [G7]
don't cut my hair
But [C] I can go to [E7] movies and
[A7] see it all there
Just the [D7] way that it [G7] used to
[C] be

That's why I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil
thin [A7] moustache
[D7] The Boston [G7] Blackie [C] kind
A [C] two toned [E7] Ricky Ri-[A7]
cardo jacket
And an [D7] autographed picture of
[G7] Andy Devine

[C] Oh, I could be anyone I [C7] wanted
to be
Maybe [F] suave Errol Flynn or the [Ab]
Sheik of Araby
If I [C] only had a [E7] pencil thin [A7]
moustache
Then [D7] I could do some [G7] cruisin'
[C] too

Yeah, [C] Brylcreem, a little dab'll do yah
Oh, [D7] I could do some [G7] cruisin'
[C] too [G7] [C]

PIRATE LOOK AT FORTY

(Jimmy Buffet)

G

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

C

G

Wanted to sail upon your water since I was three feet tall.

G

Am Bm

Am

G

You've seen it all, you've seen it all

G

Watched the men who rode you, switch from sail to steam

C

G

And in your belly you hold the treasures, few have ever seen

G

Am Bm

Am

G

Most of them dream, most of them dream

G

Yes, I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

C

The cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder

C

G

I'm an over forty victim of fate

G

Am Bm

Am

G

Arriving to late, arriving to late.

G

I done a bit of smugglin', I've run my share of grass

C

G

I made enough money to buy Miami, but I pissed it away so fast

G

Am Bm

Am

G

Never meant to last, never meant to last

G

I have been drunk now for over two weeks,

I passed out and I rallied and I smoked a few reefs

C

G

But I gotta stop wishin', got to go fishin', I'm down to Rock Bottom again

G

Am Bm

Am

G

Just a few friends, just a few friends.

LEAD [same as verse]

G

I go for younger women, lived with several a while

C

G

Though I ran 'em away, they'll come back one day, and still could manage a smile

G

Am

Bm

Am

G

Just takes a while, just takes a while.

G

Mother, mother, ocean, after all these years I've found

C

G

My Occupational hazard beats an occupation just not around

G

Am

Bm

Am

G

I Feel like I've drowned, gonna head up town

G

Am

Bm

Am

G

I Feel like I've drowned, gonna head up town

Am Bm Am G

Pirates and Parrots – Zac Brown

(original song is capo 4)

Intro

[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [C] [G]

Verse 1

Another [C] dollar on the [G] wall
Another [Am] poet with a [G] pen
Another [F] beach bum with a [C] dog
Another [Dm] stranger sailin' [G] in
And the [C] water's just as [G] blue
No, you [Am] haven't missed a [G] thing
But we're [F] all here missin' [C] you
All the [Dm] pirates and the [G] parrots sing

Outro

(N.C.)
(c) Oh, oh-oh, oh- (g) oh
(am) Oh, woah-oo- (g) woah
(f) Oh, oh-oh, oh-(c) oh, oh-oh- (dm) oh

[F] Adios, my [C] friend

Chorus

[C] So adios, my friend
[Am] Anchor where that [G] ocean ends
[F] We'll pick up where [C] you left off
[Dm] Strummin' on a [G] sailor song
[C] We'll hold down this [G] salty rock
[Am] Where it's always [G] 5 o'clock
When the [F] sun goes down, we [C] raise
our drinks
All the [Dm] pirates and the [G] parrots sing
[C] Oh, oh-oh, oh- [G] oh
[Am] Oh, oh-oh, oh- [G] oh
[F] Oh, oh-oh, oh- [C] oh, oh-oh- [Dm] oh
[G]

Verse 2

[C] Tell 'em raise the [G] bridge
The [Am] drifter's comin' [G] through
There's a [F] golden stretch of [C] beach
That's [Dm] waitin' there on [G] you
Is the [C] water just as [G] blue?
We wanna [Am] hear about every- [G] thing
But we're [F] all here missin' [C] you
So all the [Dm] pirates and the [G] parrots
sing

Chorus

Bridge

[C] Gone too soon, but [G] left a song
[Am] Passed a torch to [C] carry on
As [F] long as people [C] sing along
You'll live [Dm] on and on and [G] on

Chorus

Simply Complicated – Jimmy Buffett

[C] When you find out things about yourself
That you [F] hadn't ought to [C] know
When your [F] grandma calls and books you
On the [G] Jerry Springer Show
And you [C] find out you and your wife of 10 years
[F] Just might be [C] related
[F] Brother, life's not [C] over
It's just [G] simply [G7] compli- [C] cated.

[C] There's other situations that might [F] challenge you I [C] guess
When your [F] daughter tries out for the football team
And your son [G] tries on her dress.
And you [C] start to think that the devil's in charge
[F] Of how you're situ- [C] ated.
[F] Life is still worth [C] living
It's just [G] simply [G7] compli- [C] cated.

Chorus

[G] Life is complicated with it's [G7] ifs and ands and [C] buts
[F] It's alright to be [C] crazy, just don't [G] let it [G7] drive you [C]
nuts.

[C] My daughter wants to go on dates [F] I think I'll let her [C] go.
But she [F] better not be moving at the [G] moving picture show.
Or [C] stop by all those honky tonks and [F] get inebri- [C] ated
[F] Ain't it all a [C] caution,
It's just [G] simply [G7] compli- [C] cated.

[C] Now I'm having a big problem with my [F] present day [C] career
My [F] ship, she has a rudder, but I [G] don't know where to steer.
Am I [C] country, pop, or rock n roll
I [F] know they are [C] related
So [F] I'll just let you [C] be the judge
It's [G] simply [G7] compli- [C] cated

Chorus

Outro

Oh, [F] Life is compli- [C] cated!

Son of a Son of a Sailor – Jimmy Buffett

Intro

[G] [F] [C] [G]
[G] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G]

Verse 1

As the [G] son of a son of a sailor
I went [F] out on the [C] sea for [G]
adventure
[C] Expanding the view of the [G] captain
and crew
like a [D] man just released from in- [G]
denture [C] [G]

As a [G] dreamer of dreams and a travelin'
man
I have [F] chalked up [C] many a [G] mile.
Read [C] dozens of books about [G] heroes
and crooks
and I [D] learned much from both of their
[G] styles. [C] [G]

Chorus

[F] Son of a son, [C] Son of a son
Son of a son of a [G] sailor [C] [G]
[F] Son of a gun, [C] Load the last ton
One step ahead of the [G] jailer [C] [G]

Verse 2

Now [G] way in the near future,
[F] Southeast [C] of dis- [G] order
You can [C] shake the hand of the [G]
mango man
As he [D] greets you at the [G] border [C]
[G]

And the [G] lady she hails from Trinidad,
[F] Island [C] of the [G] spices
[C] Salt for your meat, and [G] cinnamon
sweet
And the [D] rum is for all your good [G]
vices. [C] [G]

Bridge

[F] Haul the sheet in as we [C] ride on the
wind
That our fore-fathers harnessed be- [G] fore
us [C] [G]
[F] Hear the bells ring as the [C] tied
rigging sings
It's a son of a gun of a [G] chorus [C] [G]

Solo

[F] [C] [G]
[F] [C] [G] [C] [G]

Verse 3

Now [G] where it all ends, I can't fathom my
friends
If I [F] knew I might [C] toss out my [G]
anchor
[C] So I'll cruise along always [G] searching
for songs
Not a [D] lawyer, a thief or a [G] banker
[C] [G]

Chorus

Outro

[F] I'm just a son of a son, [C] son of a son
Son of a son of a [G] sailor [C] [G]
The [F] sea's in my veins, my tra- [C] dition
remains
I'm just glad I don't live in a [G] trailer, [C]
[G]

(repeat bridge chords to fade)

Tin Cup Chalice by Jimmy Buffett

Intro

[G]

Verse 1

[G] I want to go [C] back, to the [G] islands
Where the [C] shrimp boats are [D] tied up to the [G] pilins
[Em] Give me oysters and beer
[A] For dinner every day of the year
And I'll feel [D] fine, I'll feel [D7] fine

Chorus

[C] [D] I want to [G] be there

First: Want to [C] go back down and [D] lie beside the [Em] sea there

Second: Want to [C] go back down and [D] get high by the [Em] sea there

Last: Want to [C] go back down and [D] die beside the [Em] sea there

With a [C] tin cup for a chalice, fill it [G] up good red [Em] wine
I'll be [A7] chewin' on a [D] honey suckle [G] vine

Verse 2

[G] Yeah now the [C] sun goes sliding 'cross the [G] water
[C] Sail boats they go [D] searching for the [G] breeze
[Em] Salt air it ain't thin
It can [A] stick right to your skin, and make you feel [D] fine,
makes you feel [D7] fine

Chorus

Instrumental

[C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

Verse 3

[G] Yes and [C] now you heard my strange propo- [G] sal
So [C] get that Packard runnin' [D] up and let's [G] move
I wanna [Em] be there before the day
[A] Tries to steal away leave us [D] behind, I've made up my [D7] mind

Chorus

Outro

Yeah with a [C] tin cup for a chalice, fill it [G] up good red [Em] wine
I'll be [A7] chewin' on a [D] honey suckle [G] vine.

Trying to Reason with the Hurricane Season – Jimmy Buffett

Verse 1

[D] Squalls out on the gulf stream, [G] big storms comin' [D] soon
I [G] passed out in my [D] hammock, [E] God, I slept 'till way past [A] noon
[G] Stood up and tried to [D] focus
I hoped I wouldn't have to look [C] far [C/B] [C/A]
[G] Sure could use a Bloody [D] Mary
So, I [A] stumbled next door to the [D] bar

Chorus

And now I [Bm7] must confess, I could [F#m] use some rest
[G] I can't run at [A] this pace very [D] long
Yes it's [Bm] quite insane, I think it [F#m] hurts my brain
But it [G] cleans me out [A] then I can go [D] on

Verse 2

There's [D] something about this Sunday, it's a [G] most peculiar [D] gray
[G] Strolling down the [D] avenue that's [E] known as A1[A] A
[G] Feeling tired, then I [D] got inspired
And I knew that it wouldn't last [C] long [C/B] [C/A]
So [G] all alone I [D] walked back home, sat on the [A] beach
and then I made up this [D] song

Chorus

Verse 3

Well, the [D] wind is blowin' harder now, fifty [G] knots or there a [D] bouts
There's [G] white caps on the [D] ocean, and I'm [E] watchin' for water [A]
spouts
It's [G] time to close the [D] shutters, it's time to go in[C] side [C/B] [C/A]
In a [G] week I'll be in gay [D] Pari'
Well that's a [A] mighty long airplane [D] ride

Chorus

Outro

Yes it's [Bm] quite insane, I think it [F#m] hurts my brain
But it [G] cleans me out [A] then I can go [D] on

Volcano – Jimmy Buffett

Intro - strum

[F] [Bb] [F]
[F] [C7] [F]
[F] [Bb] [F]
[F] [C7] [F]

Finger pick intro

A F C F C A
A F C F C A#
A F C F A A# C D
C A A# G F

Chorus (2x first time)

[F] I don't know [F] [F]
I don't [C] know [C] [C]
[F] I don't know where [Bb] I'm a gonna go
When the [F] vol [C] cano [F] blow [F] [F]

Verse 1

[F] Ground she's movin' [Bb] under [F] me [F] [F] [Bb] [F]
Tidal waves out [C] on the [F] sea [F] [F] [Bb] [F]
Sulphur smoke up [Bb] in the [F] sky [F] [F] [Bb] [F]
Pretty soon we [C] learn to [F] fly [F] [F] [Bb] [F]

Chorus

Verse 2

[F] My girl quickly [Bb] said to [F] me [F] [F] [Bb] [F]
Mon you better [C] watch your [F] feet [F] [F] [Bb] [F]
Lava come down [Bb] soft and [F] hot [F] [F] [Bb] [F]
You better lava me now or la [C] va me [F] not [F] [F] [Bb] [F]

Chorus - 2x, 2nd time no singing, only instrumental

Verse 3

[F] No time to count [Bb] what I'm [F] worth [F] [F] [Bb] [F]
'Cause I just left the [C] planet earth [F] [F] [Bb] [F]
[F] Where I go I [Bb] hope there's [F] rum [F] [F] [Bb] [F]
Not to worry [C] monsoon [F] come [F] [F] [Bb] [F]

Chorus – 2x

Bridge

But I [F] don't want to land in [Bb] New York [F] City
Don't want to land in [C] Mexi [F] co (no, no, no)
Don't want to land on no [Bb] Three Mile [F] Island
Don't want to see my [C] skin a [F] glow (no, no, no)
Don't want to land in [Bb] Commanche [F] Sky park
Or in Nashville, [C] Tenness [F] ee (no, no, no)
Don't want to land in no [Bb] San Juan air [F] port
Or the Yukon [C] Territor [F] y (no, no, no)
Don't want to land no [Bb] San Di [F] ego
Don't want to land in no [C] Buzzards [F] Bay (no, no, no)
Don't want to land on no [Bb] Eye-Ah- [F] tollah
I got nothing [C] more to say

Chorus - 2x

The Weather Is Here (Wish you were beautiful) - Jimmy Buffett

He [G] worked hard all year, just [C] wanted a [D] few weeks a- [G] lone
But his old lady's into modeling, she [C] can't get a- [D] way from the [G] phone
Besides she [C] bitches a- [D] bout the mos- [G] quitoes
She says, [C] "Down there there is [D] nothing to [G] do"
Her [C] Goddamn phone [D] never stops [G] ringing
He'll try the [C] service in a [D] day maybe [G] two

Well he's [G] on his third drink before the [C] wheels of the [D] plane leave the [G] ground
Making points with the stewardess [C] high over [D] Long Island [G] Sound
She's also [C] spending some [D] time on the [G] Island
Too much [C] city madness [D] gives her the [G] blues
They make a [C] date to go [D] dancing and [G] dining
It seems [C] neither has [D] that much to [G] lose

(single strums)

The [G] weather is here I [C] wish you were [G] beautiful
My [G] thoughts aren't too clear but [F] don't run a- [D]ay
My [G] girlfriend's a bore my [C] job is too [G] dutiful
Hell, [C] nobody's [G] perfect would [F] you like to [D][D-Hold] play?
I feel together to- [G] day [D] [C] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

Well now [G] that's just the start of a [C] well-deserved [D] overdue [G] binge
Meanwhile back in the city certain [C] people are [D] starting to [G] cringe
His [C] lawyers are [D] calling his [G] parents
His [C] girlfriend doesn't [D] know what to [G] think
His [C] partners are [D] studying their [G] options
He's just [C] singing and [D] ordering [G] drinks

(single strums)

The [G] weather is here I [C] wish you were [G] beautiful
The [G] skies are too clear, life's so [F] easy to- [D] day
The [G] beer is too cold, the [C] daiquiris too [G] fruitful
No [C] place like [G] home when you're [F] this far a- [D][D-Hold] way
I don't care what they [G] say [D] [C] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

He's going [G] back to New York, pack it [C] up and let [D] everyone [G] know
It was something that he should have [C] done such a [D] long time a- [G] go
Still time to [C] start a new [D] life in the [G] palm trees
Ah, [C] Billy Clyde [D] wasn't in- [G] sane
And if it [C] doesn't work [D] out there'll never [G] be any doubt
That the [C] pleasure was [D] worth all the [G] pain

(single strums)

The [G] weather is here [C] I wish you were [G] beautiful
The [G] skies are too clear life's so [F] easy to- [D] day
The [G] beer is too cold, the [C] daiquiris too [G] fruitful
[C] No place like [G] home when you're [F] this far a- [D][D-Hold] way
[D] Time for to [G] play
[D] I need time for to [G] play
[D] Time for to [G] play
[D] I need time for to [G] play (repeat to fade)