This is a book of popular songs about the tropics involving boats that yachties and Parrotheads everywhere know and sing . . .

. . . after a drink or two . . .

Enjoy!

And if you don't know the song

"YouTube it!"

for study only - not for commercial use
A Pirate Looks At Forty (G)

Intro:  (D7) (C) (G) (G) x 2

(G) Mother mother ocean, I have heard your call
       (C) I (G) wanted to sail, upon your waters
Since I was (Bm7) three (Am7) feet (G) tall
You've seen it (Am) all (Bm7)
(Am) You've seen it (G) all

(G) I watched the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam
And (C) in your belly you hold the treasure
That few have (Bm7) ever (Am7) seen
Most of them (Am) dreams (Bm7)
(Am) Most of them (G) dreams

(G) Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
The (C) cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder
I'm an over forty (Bm7) victim (Am7) of (G) fate
Arriving too (Am) late (Bm7)
(Am) Arriving too (G) late

(G) I've done a bit of smugglin', I've run my share of grass
       (C) I made enough money, to buy Miami
But I pissed it a (Bm7) way (Am7) so (G) fast
Never meant to (Am) last (Bm7)
(Am) Never meant to (G) last

(G) I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
But I've (C) got stop wishin', got to go fishin'
I'm down to rock (Bm7) bottom (Am7) a (G) gain
Just a few (Am) friends (Bm7)
(Am) Just a few (G) friends

(Instrumental break)

(G) Mother mother ocean, I have heard your call
       (C) I (G) wanted to sail, upon your waters
Since I was (Bm7) three (Am7) feet (G) tall
You've seen it (Am) all (Bm7)
(Am) You've seen it (G) all
(G) I go for younger women, lived with several awhile
And though I (C) ran away they'll come back one day
And I still can (Bm7) manage (Am7) a (G) smile
It just takes a (Am) while (Bm7)
(Am) Just takes a (G) while

(G) Mother mother ocean, after all these years I've found
My (C) occupational hazard being my
Occupation's (Bm7) just (Am7) not a (G) round
I feel like I've (Am) drowned (Bm7)
(Am) Gonna head up (G) town

(Slower)
I feel like I've . . . (Am) drowned (Bm7)
(Am) Gonna head up (G) town . . . (Am) (Bm7/Am/G)
**All My Ex's Live In Texas (G)**

*George Strait (original in A)*

**Intro:**

(G) (G) (D) (D7)  
(D) (D7) (G) (G)

(G) All my ex's live in (D) Texas (D7)  
And (D) Texas is the place I'd (D7) dearly (Am) love (Ab) to (G) be  
But all my ex's live in (D) Texas (D7)  
And that's (D) why I hang my (D7) hat in Tenne(G)ssee

Ros(G)anna's down in Texarkana  
(AM) Wanted me to push her broom  
(D) Sweet Eileen's in Abi(D7)lene  
She for(D) got I hung the (G) moon  
And Allison in Galveston  
(AM) Somehow lost her sanity  
And (A7) Dimple's who now lives in Temple's  
Got the (D) law looking for me

(G) All my ex's live in (D) Texas (D7)  
And (D) Texas is the place I'd (D7) dearly (Am) love (Ab) to (G) be  
But all my ex's live in (D) Texas (D7)  
And that's (D) why I hang my (D7) hat in Tenne(G)ssee

I (G) remember that old Frio River  
(AM) Where I learned to swim  
(D) But it brings to mind another (D7) time  
Where (D) I wore my welcome (G) thin  
By transcendental meditation  
I (Am) go there each night  
But I (A7) always come back to myself  
(D) Long before daylight

(G) All my ex's live in (D) Texas (D7)  
And (D) Texas is the place I'd (D7) dearly (Am) love (Ab) to (G) be  
But all my ex's live in (D) Texas (D7)  
And that's (D) why I hang my (D7) hat in Tenne(G)ssee

Some (D) folks think I'm (D7) hidin'  
Some (D) folks think I've (D7) died  
But (D) I'm alive and well in Tenne(G)ssee
Aloha 'Oe (G)
Queen Liliuokalani

Hawaiian Vamp: (A7) (D7) (G) (G)

(G) Ha 'aheo ka (C)ua ina' (G)pali
Ke (D7)nihi a'e la ka nahele
E u(G)hai ana pa(C)ha i ka li(G)ko
Pua a'(C)hihi lehua (D7)o u(G)ka (G7)

A(C)loha 'oe
A(G)loha 'oe
E ke (D7)onaona noho ika (G)li (G7)po
One (C)fond embrace
A (G)ho 'i a 'e au
Un(D7)til we meet a(G)gain

(G)'O ka hali'a alo(C)ha i hiki (G)mai
Ke ho(D7)ne a'e nei i ku'u manawa
'O 'o(G)e no' ka'(C)u, i po alo(G)ha
A lo (C)ko e ha(D7)ua (G)nei (G7)

A(C)loha 'oe
A(G)loha 'oe
E ke (D7)onaona noho ika (G)li (G7)po
One (C)fond embrace
A (G)ho 'i a 'e au
Un(D7)til we meet a(G)gain

(G)Maopopo ku'u 'i(C)ke i ka na(G)ni
Na' (D7)pua rose o Maunawili
I lai(G)la hia 'i(C)a na' ma(G)nua
Mi(C)ki'ala I ka (D7)naui o ka li (G)po (G7)

A(C)loha 'oe
A(G)loha 'oe
E ke (D7)onaona noho ika (G)li (G7)po
One (C)fond embrace
A (G)ho 'i a 'e au
Un(D7)til we meet a(G)gain
Un(D7)til we meet a(G)gain

Hawaiian Vamp: (A7) (D7) (G) (G)
(C) Now the day is done
(Am) And I sit alone and think of you girl
What can (Em) I do without (F) you (G) in my (C) life

(Am) Wonderin' if you (Em) love me
or just (F) making a fool of (Am7) me.
Well I (F) hope you under (G) stand
I just (F) had to go (G) back to the (C) island

And watch the sun go (F) down (watch the sun go down)
Listen to the sea roll (C) in (Listen to the sea roll in)
I'll be thinkin' of (G) you (I'll be thinkin' of you)
And how it might've (C) been (C7) (how it might have been)
(F) Hear to the night bird cry (hear the night bird cry)
(C) Watch the sun set die (watch the sunset die)
Well I (F) hope you under (G) stand
I just (F) had to go (G) back to the (C) island

(Am) Through all the sunny (C) skies
(F) It's raining in my (C) heart
(Em) I know that down in (F) my (G) soul
I'm really gonna (C) miss you

(Am) But it had to end this (C) way
(F) With all the games we've (C) played.
Well I (F) hope you under (G) stand
I just (F) had to go (G) back to the (C) island

And watch the sun go (F) down (watch the sun go down)
Listen to the sea roll (C) in (Listen to the sea roll in)
I'll be thinkin' of (G) you (I'll be thinkin' of you)
And how it might've (C) been (C7) (how it might have been)
(F) Hear to the night bird cry (hear the night bird cry)
(C) Watch the sun set die (watch the sunset die)
Well I (F) hope you under (G) stand
I just (F) had to go (G) back to the (C) island

REPEAT CHORUS
Barometer Soup (D)

Jimmy Buffett

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)
Follow in my wake, you've (G)not that much at stake
For I have (D)plowed the seas and smoothed the troubled (A)waters
Come a(D)long let's have some fun, the (G)hard work has been done
We'll barrel (D)roll into the (A)sun, just for (G)star(D)ters

Follow in my wake, you've (G)not that much at stake
For I have (D)plowed the seas and smoothed the troubled (A)waters
Come a(D)long let's have some fun, the (G)hard work has been done
We'll barrel (D)roll into the (A)sun, just for (G)star(D)ters

Just for (Bm)starters, barometer is my (D)soup
I'm des(Bm)cended, from a deckhand on a (D)sloop
I (F#m)travel on the (Bm)songlines
That (F#m)only dreamers (Bm)see
(G)Not known for predictabili(A)ty

Come and (D)follow in our wake, you've (G)not that much at stake
For we have (D)plowed the seas and smoothed the troubled (A)waters
Come a(D)long let's have some fun, it (G)seems our work is done
We'll barrel (D)roll into the (A)sun, just for (G)star(D)ters

Sail the (Bm)main course, in a simple sturdy (D)craft
Keep her (Bm)well stocked, with short stories and long (D)laughs
Go (F#m)fast enough to (Bm)get there
But (F#m)slow enough to (Bm)see
(G)Moderation seems to be the (A)key

(Intrumental break using verse chords)

(D)Follow in my wake, you've (G)not that much at stake
For I have (D)plowed the seas and smoothed the troubled (A)waters
Come a(D)long let's have some fun, the (G)hard work has been done
We'll barrel (D)roll into the (A)sun, just for (G)star(D)ters

(F#)Constantly searchin', my eyes have seen some ho(Bm)rizons
(F#)And I've crossed the ocean, for more than just (Bm)thrills
(F#)No I'm not the first, won't be the (Bm)last
You lust for the (G)future, but treasure the (A)past
Follow in my wake, you've not that much at stake
For I have plowed the seas and smoothed the troubled waters
Come along let's have some fun, the hard work has been done
We'll barrel roll into the sun, just for star ters
We'll barrel roll into the sun, just for star ters
We'll barrel roll into the sun, just for star ters

(Instrumental break using verse chords)

Follow in my wake, you've not that much at stake
For I have plowed the seas and smoothed the troubled waters
Come along let's have some fun, the hard work has been done
We'll barrel roll into the sun, just for star ters... ters...
Beautiful Kaua`i (C)

Hawaiian Traditional

Hawaiian vamp *: (D7) (G7) (C) (C)

(C) There's an island a(F)cross the (C)sea
Beautiful (G7) Kaua`i, beautiful (C) Kaua`i (G7)
And it's (C)alling, yes, (F)alling to (C)me
Beautiful (G7) Kaua`i, beautiful (C) Kaua`i (C7)

In the (F) mist of the fern grotto
(C) Mother nature made her home
And the (D7) falls of Wailua
(G7) Where lovers often roam

So I'll re(C)turn to my (F) island by the (C) sea
Beautiful (G7) Kaua`i, beautiful (C) Kaua`i
Beautiful (G7) Kaua`i, beautiful (C) Kaua`i

In the (F) mist of the fern grotto
(C) Mother nature made her home
And the (D7) falls of Wailua
(G7) Where lovers often roam

(Instrumental break)

In the (F) mist of the fern grotto
(C) Mother nature made her home
And the (D7) falls of Wailua
(G7) Where lovers often roam

So I'll re(C)turn to my (F) island by the (C) sea
Beautiful (G7) Kaua`i, beautiful (C) Kaua`i
Beautiful (G7) Kaua`i, beautiful (C) Kaua`i

Hawaiian vamp *: (D7) (G7) (C) (C)

* An Hawaiian vamp is a set of chords that makes a song sound distinctly Hawaiian.
A vamp consists of a pattern of 3 chords usually the resolving major sevenths that introduce the song, connect the verses and end the song.
Brand New Country Star (G)  

Jimmy Buffet  

Intro: (G) (D7) (G) (G)  
Well (C)he outgrew his sequined suit  
Sold his Trailways (G)bus  
Let his hair get a little too long  
His (D)ducktail's (G)bit the (D7)dust  
His (C)custom made, pearl-inlaid  
Guitar slipped from his (G)hand  
And (A)in its place a new electrical one  
He had (D stop)flown in (G stop)from Ja(D7 stop)pan  

'Cos he's a (C)cheeseburger eatin', abandoned Sunday meetin'  
Brand new country (G)star  
( A)He rides around in a Lincoln Continental  
Those (D)steer horns (G)on his (D7)car  
Oh the (C)record men say he's livin' end  
They're gonna spin him right to the (G)top  
Yeah he's a (A)hot roman candle from the Texas panhandle  
He can (C)either go (D7)country or (G)pop  

(G) (D7) (G) (G)  

Got a (C)good old friend name of Texas Ben  
Tells him all the spots to (G)play  
And a (A)sweet little lady he calls her Sexy Sadie  
She's (D)with the boy (G)night and (D7)day  
They're gonna (C)open up a chain of fancy bowlin' lanes  
The first one in his old home (G)town  
And on (A)ribbon-cuttin' day they'll come from miles away  
The (D stop)folks'll all (G stop)gather (D7 stop)'round and sing  

'Cos he's a (C)cheeseburger eatin', abandoned Sunday meetin'  
Brand new country (G)star  
( A)He rides around in a Lincoln Continental  
Those (D)steer horns (G)on his (D7)car  
Oh the (C)record men say he's livin' end  
They're gonna spin him right to the (G)top  
Yeah he's a (A)hot roman candle from the Texas panhandle  
He can (C)either go (D7)country or (G)pop  

(G) (D7) (G) (G)
(Instrumental break)

Got a **(C)** good old friend name of Texas Ben
Tells him all the spots to **(G)** play
And a **(A)** sweet little lady he calls her Sexy Sadie
She's **(D)** with the boy **(G)** night and **(D7)** day
They're gonna **(C)** open up a chain of fancy bowlin' lanes
The first one in his old home **(G)** town
And on **(A)** ribbon-cuttin' day they'll come from miles away
The **(D)** folks'll all **(G)** gather **(D7)** 'round and sing

'Cos he's a **(C)** cheeseburger eatin', abandoned Sunday meetin'
Brand new country **(G)** star
**(A)** He rides around in a Lincoln Continental
Those **(D)** steer horns **(G)** on his **(D7)** car
Oh the **(C)** record men say he's livin' end
They're gonna spin him right to the **(G)** top
Yeah he's a **(A)** hot roman candle from the Texas panhandle
He can **(C)** either go **(D7)** country or **(G)** pop

I mean he can **(C stop)** either go **(D7 stop)** country or **(G)** pop

**(G) (D7) (G) (G)**

**(C/G)**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>VERSE (4/4)</th>
<th>CHORUS (4/4)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>C</strong> C C <strong>G</strong></td>
<td><strong>C</strong> C C <strong>G</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>A</strong> A <strong>D</strong> D7</td>
<td><strong>A</strong> A <strong>D</strong> D7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>C</strong> C C <strong>G</strong></td>
<td><strong>C</strong> C C <strong>G</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>A</strong> A <strong>D</strong> D7</td>
<td><strong>A</strong> A <strong>C</strong> <strong>G</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Changes In Latitudes (D)

Jimmy Buffett

Intro:   (G) (D) (A) (D)
        (G) (D) (A) (G/D)

I took off for a (G) 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 disa(D) peared
(Bm) I didn't ponder the (F#m) 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

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 in(D) sane

Reading departure signs in (G) some big airport
Re(A) minds me of the places I've (D) been
Visions of good times that (G) brought so much pleasure
Makes (A) me want to go back a(D) gain
If it (Bm) suddenly ended to (F#m) morrow
I could (G) somehow adjust to the (A) fall
(G) Good times and riches and (D) son of a bitches
I've (A) seen more than I can re(D) call

These (G) changes in latitudes, (D) changes in attitudes
(A) Nothing remains quite the (D) same
Through (G) all of the islands and (D) all of the highlands
If (A) we couldn't laugh, we would (G) all go in(D) sane
(G) (D) (A) (G/D)

I think about Paris when I'm (G) high on red wine
I (A) wish I could jump on a (D) plane
And so many nights I just (G) dream of the ocean
God I (A) wish I was sailin' a(D) gain
Oh, (Bm) yesterdays over my (F#m) shoulder
So (G) I can't 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
With 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) I couldn't laugh, I just (G) would go in (D) sane

If (A) we couldn't laugh, we would (G) all go in (D) sane
If (A) we weren't all crazy, we would (G) all . . .
(A) Go in . . . (G) sane (D) (A) (D sustain)
Cheeseburger In Paradise (C)

INTRO:  (Am/G)    (Am/F)    (Am/G)   (C)
(C)Tried to a(F) mend my carn(G) ivorous (C) habits
(F)Made it nearly (G) seventy (C) days
Losin' (F) weight without (G) speed, eatin' (C) sunflower seeds
(D)Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and (G) soakin' up rays
But at (F) night I'd (C) had these (G) wonderful (C) dreams
(F) Some kind of (G) sensuous (Am) treat
Not zu(F) chinni, fettu(C) cini or (F) bulgar (C) wheat
But a (F) big warm (C) bun and a (G) huge hunk of (C) meat

(F) Cheese(G) burger in (C) paradise (paradise)
(F) Heaven on (G) earth with an (C) onion slice (paradise)
(F) Not too par(G) ticular (C) not too precise (paradise)
I'm just a, (F) cheese(C) burger in (G) para(C) dise

Well I heard about the (F) old time (G) sailor (C) men
They eat the (F) same thing a(G) gain and a(C) gain
Warm beer and (F) bread they (G) said could raise the (C) dead
Well it re(D) minds me of the menu at a (G) Holiday Inn
(F) Times have (C) changed for (G) sailors these (C) days
When (F) I'm in port I (G) get what I (Am) need
Not just Ha(F) vanas or ba(C) nanas or (F) daiqui(C) ris
But that A(F) merican cre(C) ation on (G) which I (C) feed

(F) Cheese(G) burger in (C) paradise (paradise)
(F) Heaven on (G) earth with an (C) onion slice (paradise)
(F) Not too par(G) ticular (C) not too precise (paradise)
I'm just a, (F) cheese(C) burger in (G) para(C) dise

(TACET throughout)
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 . . .

(F) Cheese(G) burger in (C) paradise (paradise)
(F) Heaven on (G) earth with an (C) onion slice (paradise)
(F) Not too par(G) ticular (C) not too precise (paradise)
I'm just a, (F) cheese(C) burger in (G) para(C) dise
I'm just a, (F) cheese(C) burger in (G) para(C) dise
I'm just a, (F) cheese(C) burger in (G) para(C) dise

OUTRO:  (Am/G)    (Am/F)    (Am/G)   (C)
Cheeseburger In Paradise (D)

Jimmy Buffett

INTRO: (Bm/A) (Bm/G) (Bm/A) (D)

Tried to mend my carnivorous habits
Made it nearly seventy days
Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower seeds
Drin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays
But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams
Some kind of sensuous treat
Not zu'chinni fettucini or bulgar wheat
But a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat

Cheeseburger in paradise (paradise)
Heaven on earth with an onion slice (paradise)
Not too particular not too precise (paradise)
I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise

Well I heard about the old time sailor men
They eat the same thing again and again
Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead
Well it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn
But times have changed for sailors these days
When I'm in port I get what I need
Not just bananas or Daiquiris
But that American creation on which I feed

Cheeseburger in paradise (paradise)
Medium rare with mustard'd be nice (paradise)
Heaven on earth with an onion slice (paradise)
I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise

(Instrumental break)

Cheeseburger in paradise
Heaven on earth with an onion slice
Not too particular not too precise
I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise

(TACET throughout)

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
(G) Cheese (A) burger in (D) paradise *(paradise)*
(G) Makin' the (A) best of every (D) virtue and vice *(paradise)*
(G) Worth every (A) damn bit of (D) sacrifice *(paradise)*
To get a (G) cheese (D) burger in (A) para (D) disse

To be a (G) cheese (D) burger in (A) para (D) disse
I'm just a (G) cheese (D) burger in (A) para (D) disse

OUTRO: (Bm/A) (Bm/G) (Bm/A) (D)

*(TACET throughout)*

I like mine with lettuce and tomato
Heinz 57 and french-fried potatoes
Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer well *(fade)*
Good god almighty which way do I steer for my
**Come Monday (A)**  
*Jimmy Buffett*

**Chords:**
- A
- D
- E
- B
- C#m
- Bmaj7
- Emaj7
- Dmaj7
- E7

**Lyrics:**

(A) Headin' up to (D) San Francisco  
(E) For the Labor Day (A) week-end show  
I've got my (D) hush-puppies on  
I guess I (E) never was meant for glitter (A) rock and roll  
(B) And Honey (D) I didn't know  
(E) That I'd be missin' you so

Come (D) Monday, it'll (A) be all right  
Come (D) Monday, I'll be (E) holdin' you tight  
I spent (A) four lonely (C#m) days in a (D) brown LA (E) haze  
And I (D) just want you (E) back by my (A) side

(A) Yes, it's (D) been quite a summer  
(E) Rent-a-cars and (A) west-bound trains  
And now you're (D) off on vacation  
(E) Something you (A) tried to explain  
(B) And Darlin' it's (D) I love you so  
(E) That's the reason I just let you go

Come (D) Monday, it'll (A) be all right  
Come (D) Monday, I'll be (E) holdin' you tight  
I spent (A) four lonely (C#m) days in a (D) brown LA (E) haze  
And I (D) just want you (E) back by my (A) side

(Bmaj7) I can't (Emaj7) help it honey  
(Bmaj7) You're that much a (Emaj7) part of me now  
(Bmaj7) Remember that (Emaj7) night in Montana  
When we (Dmaj7) said there'd be no room for (E7) doubt

(A) I hope you're en(D) joyin' the scen'ry  
(E) I know that it's (A) pretty up there  
We can go (D) hikin' on Tuesday  
(E) With you I'd (A) walk anywhere  
Cali(B) fornia has (D) worn me quite thin  
(E) I just can't wait to see you again

Come (D) Monday, it'll (A) be all right  
Come (D) Monday, I'll be (E) holdin' you tight  
I spent (A) four lonely (C#m) days in a (D) brown LA (E) haze  
And I (D) just want you (E) back by my (A) side  
I spent (A) four lonely (C#m) days in a (D) brown LA (E) haze  
And I (D) just want you (E) back by my (G) side (D) (A)
Come Monday (G)  Jimmy Buffett

(G) Headin' up to (C) San Francisco
(D) For the Labor Day (G) week-end 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 (D7) missin' you so

Come (C) Monday, it'll (G) be all right
Come (C) Monday, I'll be (D) holdin' you tight
I spent (G) four lonely (Bm) days in a (C) brown LA (D) haze
And I (C) just want you (D) back by my (G) side

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 (D7) just let you go

Come (C) Monday, it'll (G) be all right
Come (C) Monday, I'll be (D) holdin' you tight
I spent (G) four lonely (Bm) days in a (C) brown LA (D) haze
And I (C) just want you (D) back by my (G) side

(Amaj7) I can't (Dmaj7) help it honey
(Amaj7) You're that much a (Dmaj7) part of me now
(Amaj7) Remember that (Dmaj7) night in Montana
When we (C) said there'd be no room for (D) doubt (F) (C) (G)

I hope you're en (C) joyin' the scen'ry
(D) I know that it's (G) pretty up there
We can go (C) hikin' on Tuesday
(D) With you I'd (G) walk anywhere
Cali (Am) fornia has (C) worn me quite thin
(D) I just can't wait to (D7) see you again

Come (C) Monday, it'll (G) be all right
Come (C) Monday, I'll be (D) holdin' you tight
I spent (G) four lonely (Bm) days in a (C) brown LA (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 LA (D) haze
And I (C) just want you (D) back by my (F) side (C) (G)
Gypsies In The Palace (G)
Jimmy Buffett

Intro: (spoken)
"In days of old, when knights were bold and journeyed from their castles
Trusty men were left behind, knights needed not the hassles
They helped themselves to pig and peach, and drank from king's own chalice
Oh it was a stirring sight, these gypsies in the palace"

"And some things never change - hit it boys"

Vamp: (G) (G) (G) (G)

(G) So long boss, knock 'em dead, don't you (C) worry 'bout a (G) thing
(C) Wish that we could (G) come along, we'd (A) love to hear you (D) sing
The (G) limo's here, your bags are packed the (C) list is by the (G) phone
(C) Me and Snake will (G) watch your place and (A) treat it like our (G) own

(G) Look at all this liquor, (C) look at all this (G) food
It's (C) only gonna (G) go to waste we're not (A) really being (D) rude
But the (G) good stuff's in his closet, I (C) swear he wouldn't (G) mind
Hell (C) we'll just shoot the (G) lock off, I (A) do it all the (G) time

We're (C) gypsies in the (G) palace, he's (C) left us here a (G) lone
The (C) Order of the (G) Sleepless Knights will (A) now assume the (D) throne
We (C) ain't got no (G) money, (C) we ain't got no (G) right
But we're (C) gypsies in the (G) palace an' we (A) got it all to (G) night

There's (G) damsels in distress up there and (C) we got all this (G) beer
We'll (C) free them from their (G) condos and (A) bring 'em over (D) here
We'll (G) show them his gold records, we'll (C) play his music (G) loud
We'll (C) party just like (G) Bubba does, we'll (A) do the old man (G) proud

We're (C) gypsies in the (G) palace, there (C) ain't no wrong or (G) right
We're (C) gypsies in the (G) palace, and a' (A) goin' wild to (G) night

He's the (G) greatest guy to work for, (C) man he's really (G) cool
Hey (C) Snake this party's (G) gettin' dull throw (A) someone in the (D) pool
Hey (G) let's all take our clothes off and (C) form a conga (G) line
(C) Watch out for that (G) broken glass, hey (A) Snake we need more (G) wine
We're (C) gypsies in the (G) palace, there (C) ain't no wrong or (G) right
We're (C) gypsies in the (G) palace, and we're (A) raisin' hell to (G) night

(Instrumental break)
(C) (G) (C) (G)
(C) (G) (A) (G)

(Phone rings)
Oh (G) hi there boss, what's goin' on, you (C) say you're coming (G) WHEN?
I'll (C) send Snake out to (G) pick you up to (A) morrow night at (D) ten, OK
(G) Everybody outta here, this (C) joint is closin' (G) down
We gotta (C) find someone to (G) clean this up he's (A) comin' back to (G) town

(G) Hi there boss we waxed your car we (C) raked and mowed your (G) lawn
We (C) couldn't find enough to do in the (A) short time you were (D) gone
(G) Man it sure is peaceful here, you've (C) really got it (G) all
And if you (C) ever hit the (G) road again, give (A) me and Snake a (G) call

We're (C) gypsies in the (G) palace, he's (C) left us here a (G) lone
The (C) Order of the (G) Sleepless Knights will (A) now assume the (D) throne
We (C) ain't got no (G) money, (C) we ain't got no (G) right
But we're (C) gypsies in the (G) palace an' we (A) got it all to (G) night

(Instrumental break)
(C) (G) (C) (G)
(C) (G) (A) (G)

Outro: (Spoken)
"Hey Jimmy, how ya doin'? I'm going on the road, you know anyone who can
mind my house for 4 weeks?"

"Yeah, I got these great guys that look after my house" . . . (fade out)
He Went To Paris (A)

Jimmy Buffett

(A) He went to Paris, lookin' for answers
To (D) questions that bothered him (A) so
He was impressive, young and aggressive
(D) Savin' the world on his (E7) own
But the (D) warm summer breezes, the (A) French wine and cheeses
(D) Put his ambition at (E7) bay
The (A) summers and winters, scattered like splinters
And (D) four or five (E7) years slipped a(A) way

Then (A) he went to England, played the piano
And (D) married an Actress named (A) Kim
They had a fine life, she was a good wife
And (D) bore him a young son named (E7) Jim
And (D) all of the answers, and (A) all of the questions
He (D) locked in his attic one (E7) day
'Cause (A) he liked the quiet, clean county livin'
And (D) twenty more (E7) years slipped (A) away
(F#m) (A) (F#m) (B) (D) (E7) (A) (A)

Well the (A) war took his baby, the bombs killed his lady
And (D) left him with only one (A) eye
His body was battered, his whole world was shattered
And (D) all he could do was just (E7) cry
While the (D) tears were a-fallin', (A) he was recallin'
(D) Answers that he never (E7) found
So he (A) hopped on a freighter, skidded the ocean
And (D) left England (E7) without a (A) sound

Now he (A) lives in the islands, fishes the pilin's
And (D) drinks his green label each (A) day
Writing his memoirs, losin' his hearin'
But he (D) don't care what people (A) say
Through (D) eighty-six years of perpetual motion
If he (D) likes you he'll smile, then he'll (E7) say
"Jimmy, (A) some of it's magic, some of it's tragic,
But I (D) had a good (E7) life all the (A) way"

And (A) he went to Paris lookin' for answers
To (D) questions that bothered him (A) so
Island In The Sun (C)
Harry Belafonte

Intro . . . (slow and drawn out)
(C stop)This is my island (F stop)in the sun
Where my (G7 stop)people have toiled since (C stop)time begun
(C stop)I may sail on (Dm stop)many a sea
Her (C stop)shores will always be (G7 stop)home to (C)me

Tempo change . . .
(C)Oh island (F)in the sun
(G7)Willed to me by my (C)father’s hand
(C)All my days I will (F)sing and praise
Of your (G7)forests, waters, your (C)shining sands

(C)As morning breaks the (F)heaven on high
I (G7)lift my heavy (C)load to the sky
Sun comes down with a (Dm)burning glow
(C)Mingles my sweat with the (G7)earth be(C)low

(C)Oh island (F)in the sun
(G7)Willed to me by my (C)father’s hand
(C)All my days I will (F)sing and praise
Of your (G7)forests, waters, your (C)shining sands

(C)I see woman on (F)bended knees
(G7)Cutting cane for her (C)family
I see man at the (Dm)water side
(C)Casting nets at the (G7)surging (C)tide

(C)Oh island (F)in the sun
(G7)Willed to me by my (C)father’s hand
(C)All my days I will (F)sing and praise
Of your (G7)forests, waters, your (C)shining sands

(C)I hope the day will (F)never come
That I (G7)can’t awake to the (C)sound of a drum
Never let me miss (Dm)carnival
With (C)calypso songs philo(G7)sophi(C)cal

(C)Oh island (F)in the sun
(G7)Willed to me by my (C)father’s hand
(C)All my days I will (F)sing and praise
Of your (G7)forests, waters, your (C)shining sands

(C)All my days I will (F)sing and praise
Of your (G7)forests, waters, your (C)shining sands (C sustain)
It's Five O'Clock Somewhere (D)

Allan Jackson & Jimmy Buffett

Intro: (D) (G) (A) (D)
The (D)sun is hot and (A)that old clock is (D)movin' slow
An' (A)so am I
(D)Work day passes (A)like molasses in (Bm)wintertime
But (A)it's Ju(D)ly
I'm gettin' (G)paid by the hour, an' (D)older by the minute
My (A)boss just pushed me (D)over the limit
I'd like to (G)call him somethin'
But I (D)think I'll just call it a day . . .

Pour me somethin' (G)tall an' strong,
Make it a (A)Hurricane before I (D)go insane.
It's only half-past (G)twelve, but I don't (A)care
It's five o'clock (D)somewhere

This lunch break is (A)gonna take, all (D)afternoon,
An' (A)half the (D)night
Tomorrow mornin', (A)I know there'll be (Bm)hell to pay,
Hey, but (A)that's all (D)right.
I ain't (G)had a day off now, in (D)over a year
Our Ja(A)maican vacation's gonna (D)start right here
Get the (G)'phones for me
You can (D)tell 'em I just sailed, away . . .

Pour me somethin' (G)tall an' strong,
Make it a (A)Hurricane before I (D)go insane.
It's only half-past (G)twelve, but I don't (A)care
It's five o'clock (D)somewhere

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

Pour me somethin' (G)tall an' strong,
Make it a (A)Hurricane before I (D)go insane.
It's only half-past (G)twelve, but I don't (A)care
It's five o'clock (D)somewhere

(spooken over outro) (D) (G) (A) (D)
"What time zone am I on? What country am I in? It doesn't matter, it's five o'clock somewhere. It's always on five in Margaritaville, come to think of it. Yeah, I heard that. You been there haven't you. Yessir. I've seen your boat there. I've been to Margaritaville a few times. All right, that's good. Stumbled all the way back. OK, just wanna make sure you can keep it between the navigational beacons. Between the buoys, I tell you. All right. Well, it's five o'clock. Let's go somewhere. I'm ready, crank it up. Let's get out of here. I'm gone."
Jamaica Farewell
Harry Belafonte

(C)Down the way where the (F) nights are gay
And the (C) sun shines (G7) daily on the (C) mountain top
I took a trip on a (F) sailing ship
And when I (C) reached Ja(G7)maica I made a (C) stop

CHORUS:
But I'm (C) sad to say, I'm (F) on my way
(G7) Won't be back for (C) many a day
My heart is down, my head is (F) turning around
I had to (C) leave a little (G7) girl in (C) Kingston Town

(C) Down at the market (F) you can hear
Ladies (C) cry out (G7) while on their (C) heads they bear
Ackee rice, salt (F) fish are nice
And the (C) rum is (G7) fine any (C) time of year

(CHORUS)
(C) Sounds of laughter (F) everywhere
And the (C) dancing girls sway (G7) to and (C) fro
I must declare my (F) heart is there
Though I've (C) been from (G7) Maine to (C) Mexico

(CHORUS)
Now it's (C) off to Jamaica, in a (F) clear blue sky
To the (C) Caribbean where I (G7) want to (C) fly
And sing in Buffett's (F) "Tiki Bar"
Getting (C) hammered by (G7) Hurricanes be (C) fore I die

(CHORUS)
If you (C) want to join me, well (F) that's OK
All we (C) need to (G7) do is find (C) someone to pay
Gotta live the dream that's (F) here today
It's (C) on my (G7) bucket list and (C) there to stay.

But I'm (C) sad to say, there (F) is no way
(G7) I won't be leavin' for (C) many a day
My cash is down, my life needs (F) turning around
I'll have to (C) leave it lie (G7) for a (C) other day.
**Margaritaville (D)**  
*Jimmy Buffett*

**Intro:**  (D) (G) (A) (D)

(D) Nibbling on sponge cake, watching the sun bake  
All of those tourists covered with (A) oil  
Strumming my six string, on my front porch swing  
Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to (D) boil (D7)

(G) Wasting a (A) way again in Marge (D) ritaville (D7)  
(G) Searching for my, (A) lost shaker of (D) salt (D7)  
(G) Some people (A) claim that there's a (D) wo(A) man to (G) blame  
But I (A) know, it's nobody's (D) fault

(D) Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season  
Nothing to show but this brand new (A) tattoo  
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie  
How it got here I haven't a (D) clue (D7)

(G) Wasting a (A) way again in Marge (D) ritaville (D7)  
(G) Searching for my, (A) lost shaker of (D) salt (D7)  
(G) Some people (A) claim that there's a (D) wo(A) man to (G) blame  
Now I (A) think, hell it could be my (D) fault

(Instrumental break)

(D) Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season  
Nothing to show but this brand new (A) tattoo  
(G) Some people (A) claim that there's a (D) wo(A) man to (G) blame  
Now I (A) think, hell it (D) could be my fault

I (D) blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top  
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back (A) home  
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang (D) on (D7)

(G) Wasting a (A) way again in Marge (D) ritaville (D7)  
(G) Searching for my, (A) lost shaker of (D) salt (D7)  
(G) Some people (A) claim that there's a (D) wo(A) man to (G) blame  
But I (A) know, it's my own damned (D) fault, yes and  

(G) Some people (A) claim that there's a (D) wo(A) man to (G) blame  
And I (A) know, it's my own damned (D) fault (D) (G) (D)
Pearly Shells (F)

(vocal backing in brackets)

Hawaiian vamp: (G7) (C7) (F) (F STOP)

(SOLO)
Pearly (F) Shells
From the ocean
Shining (F7) in the (Bb) sun
Covering the (G7) shore (C7)
When I (F) see them (F7)
My heart (Bb) tells me that I love you
(Bbm) More than (F) all the (C7) little pearly (F) shells

(ALL)
For every (C7) grain of sand upon the beach
I (Bb) got a (F) kiss for you
And I’ve got (C7) more left over for each star that
(G7) twinkles in the (C7) blue

(SOLO with backing)
Pearly (F) Shells (pearly shells)
From the ocean (from the ocean)
Shining (F7) in the (Bb) sun (shining in the sun)
Covering the (G7) shore (C7) (covering the shore)
When I (F) see them (F7) (when I see them)
My heart (Bb) tells me that I love you
(Bbm) More than (F) all the (C7) little pearly (F) shells (F7)

(ALL)
For every (C7) grain of sand upon the beach
I (Bb) got a (F) kiss for you
And I’ve got (C7) more left over for each star that
(G7) twinkles in the (C7) blue

(SOLO with backing)
Pearly (F) Shells (pearly shells)
From the ocean (from the ocean)
Shining (F7) in the (Bb) sun (shining in the sun)
Covering the (G7) shore (C7) (covering the shore)
When I (F) see them (F7) (when I see them)
My heart (Bb) tells me that I love you
(Bbm) More than (F) all the (C7) little pearly (F) shells (F7)
(REVERSE) Everyone leads with solo backing

(Pearly (F)Shells) Pupu a
(From the ocean) O ewa
(Shining (F7)in the (Bb)sun) I ka nuku
(Covering the (G7)shore) (C7) E lawe mai
(When I (F)see them) (F7) Ahe aina
(My heart (Bb)tells me that I love you
(Bbm)More than (F)all the (C7)little pearly (F)shells

(SOLO)
(Bbm)More than (F)all the (C7)little pearly (F)shells

Hawaiian vamp: (G7) (C7) (F) (C7/F)
Pearly Shells (G)

Longer Hawaiian version

Hawaiian Vamp: (A7) (D7) (G)

Pearly (G) shells, from the ocean
(Gmaj7) Shining (G7) in the (C) sun
Covering the (A7) shore (D7)
When I (G) see them (G7)
My heart (C) tells me that I love (Cm) you
More than (G) all the (D7) little pearly (G) shells

For every (D7) grain of sand upon the beach
I’ve (C) got a (G) kiss (G7) for (G) you
And I’ve got (D7) more left over
For each star that (A7 STOP) twinkles
In the (D7 STOP) blue

(Repeat from beginning)
(Instrumental break)

Pearly (G) shells, from the ocean
(Gmaj7) Shining (G7) in the (C) sun
Covering the (A7) shore (D7)
When I (G) see them (G7)
My heart (C) tells me that I love (Cm) you
More than (G) all the (D7) little pearly (G) shells (G7)

Bridge: (stolen from "Tiny Bubbles" by Don Ho)
So (C) here's to the golden sun
And (G) here's to the silvery sea (G7)
But (A7) mostly here's a toast to you and (D) me (D7)

Pearly (G) shells, from the ocean
(Gmaj7) Shining (G7) in the (C) sun
Covering the (A7) shore (D7)
When I (G) see them (G7)
My heart (C) tells me that I love (Cm) you
More than (G) all the (D7) little pearly (G) shells

More than (G) all the (D7) little pearly (G) shells

Hawaiian Vamp: (A7) (D7) (G)
Pearly Shells

Longer Hawaiian version

Intro: (D7) (G7) (Cmaj7) (A7)
(D7) (G7) (Cmaj7) (G7)

Pearly (C) shells, from the ocean
(Cmaj7) Shining (C7) in the (F) sun
Covering the (D7) shore (G7)
When I (C) see them
(G7) My (C7) heart (F) tells me that I love you
(Fm) More than (C) all the (G7) little pearly (C) shells

For every (G7) grain of sand upon the beach
I’ve (F) got a (C) kiss (C7) for (C) you
And I’ve got (G7) more left over
For each star that (D7) twinkles in the (G7) blue

(Repeat from beginning)
(Repeat once more as an instrumental break)

Pearly (C) shells, from the ocean
(Cmaj7) Shining (C7) in the (F) sun
Covering the (D7) shore (G7)
When I (C) see them
(G7) My (C7) heart (F) tells me that I love you
(Fm) More than (C) all the (G7) little pearly (C) shells

Bridge: (stolen from "Tiny Bubbles" by Don Ho)
(C7) So (F) here’s to the golden sun
And (C) here’s to the silvery sea (C7)
But (D7) mostly here’s a toast to you and (G) me (G7)

Pearly (C) shells, from the ocean
(Cmaj7) Shining (C7) in the (F) sun
Covering the (D7) shore (G7)
When I (C) see them
(G7) My (C7) heart (F) tells me that I love you
(Fm) More than (C) all the (G7) little pearly (C) shells
(F) More (Fm) than (C) all those (G7) little pearly
(C) She (F)(C) ills (G7)(C)
(C) Now they makin' (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 (G7) show your age

I (C) wish I had a (E7) pencil thin (A7) moustache
(D7) The "Boston (G7) Blackie" (C) kind
Or a two-toned (E7) Ricky Ri (A7) cardo jacket
And an (D7) autographed picture of (G7) Andy Devine
Oh (C) I remember bein' (C7) buck-toothed and skinny
(F) Writin' fan letters to (Ab7) Sky's niece Penny
Oh I (C) wish I had a (E7) pencil thin (A7) moustache
Then (D7) I could solve some (G7) mysteries (C) too

Then it's (Dm) Bandstand, (A7) Disneyland, (Dm) growin' up (A7) fast
(Dm) Drinkin' on a (A7) fake I.D. (Dm) yeah
And (Em) Rama of the (B7) jungle
Was (Em) everyone's Ba (B7) 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 (G7) mysteries (C) too

(Instrumental break using chorus chords)

But then it's (Dm) flat top, (A7) dirty bob, (Dm) coppin' a (A7) feel
(Dm) Grubbin' on the (A7) livin' room (Dm) floor, so sore . . .
Then 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
Or a two-toned (E7) Ricky Ri (A7) cardo jacket
And an (D7) autographed picture of (G7) Andy Devine
Oh (C)I could be anyone I (C7)wanted to be
Maybe (F)suave Errol Flynn or the (Ab7)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)Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do ya
Yeah, (D7)I could do some (G7)cruisin' (C)too
Pencil Thin Moustache

Jimmy Buffett

(D) Now they makin' (F#7) movies in (B7) old black and white
(E7) With happy endings, where (A7) nobody fights
So (D) if you find your (F#7) self in that nose (B7) talic rage
Honey, (E7) jump right up and (A7) show your age

CHORUS
I (D) wish I had a (F#7) pencil thin moustache (B7) the "Boston (A7) Blackie" (D) kind
A two-toned (F#7) Ricky Ri(B7) cardo jacket
And an (E7) autographed picture of (A7) Andy Devine
Oh (D) I remember bein' (D7) buck-toothed and skinny
(G) Writin' fan letters to (Bb7) Sky's niece Penny
Oh I (D) wish I had a (F#7) pencil thin (B7) moustache
Then (E7) I could solve some (A7) mysteries (D) too

Then it's (Em) Bandstand, (B7) Disneyland, (Em) growin' up (B7) fast
(Em) Drinkin' on a (B7) fake I D, (Em) yeah
And (F#m) Rama of the (C#7) jungle
Was (F#m) everyone's B(aC#7) wana
But (E7) only jazz musicians, were (A7) smokin' marijuana yeah
I (D) wish I had a (F#7) pencil thin (B7) moustache
Then (E7) I could solve some (A7) mysteries (D) too

Then it's (Em) flat top, (B7) dirty bob, (Em) coppin' a (B7) feel
(Em) Grubbin' on the (B7) livin' room floor, (Em) so sore . . .
They (F#m) send you off to (C#7) college,
Try to (F#m) gain a little (C#7) knowledge,
But (E7) all you want to do is (A7) learn how to score

Yeah, but (D) now I'm gettin' (F#7) old, don't (B7) wear underwear
I (E7) don't go to church and I (A7) don't cut my hair
But (D) I can go to (F#7) movies and (B7) see it all there
Just the (E7) way that it (A7) used to (D) be, that's why . . .

(CHORUS)

Yeah, (D) Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah
Yeah, (E7) I could do some (A7) cruisin' (D) too
Sloop John B
Beach Boys version (original in Ab)

We (G) come on the sloop (C) John (G) B
My grandfather (C) and (G) me
Around Nas (C) sau (G) town we did (D) roam (D7)
Drinking all (G) night, got into (G7) a (C) fight (Cm)
Well I (G) feel so broke up (D) I wanna (D7) go (G) home

So (G) hoist up the John (C) B (G) sails
See how the main (C) sail (G) sets
Call for the captain (C) a (G) shore let me go (D) home (D7)
Let me go (G) home
I wanna (G7) go (C) home (Cm) yeah, yeah
Well I (G) feel so broke up (D) I wanna (D7) go (G) home

The (G) first mate he (C) got (G) drunk
And broke in the cap (C) tain's (G) trunk
The constable had (C) to (G) come and take him a (D) way (D7)
Sheriff John (G) Stone
Why don't you leave me (G7) a (C) lone (Cm) yeah, yeah
Well I (G) feel so broke up (D) I wanna (D7) go (G) home

(G) So hoist up the John (C) B (G) (hoist up the John B)
See how the main (C) sail (G) (see how the mainsail)
Call for the captain (C) a (G) shore
Let me go (D) home (D7) (let me go home)
I wanna go home (TACET - no instruments)
Let me go home (why don't they let me go)
Hoist up the John B (hoist up the John B)
(Instruments re-enter)
I (G) feel so broke up (D) I wanna (D7) go (G) home

The (G) poor cook he caught (C) the (G) fits
And threw away all (C) my (G) grits
And then he took and (C) he (G) ate up all of my (D) corn (D7)
Let me go (G) home, why don't they let me (G7) go (C) home (Cm)
This (G) is the worst trip (D) I've ever (D7) been (G) on
(G) So hoist up the John (C)B (G) (hoist up the John B) 
See how the main (C) sail (G) (see how the mainsail) 
Call for the captain (C) a (G) shore 
Let me go (D) home (D7) (let me go home) 
I wanna go home (TACET - no instruments) 
Let me go home (why don't they let me go) 
Hoist up the John B (hoist up the John B) 
(Instruments re-enter) 
I (G) feel so broke up (D) I wanna (D7) go (G) home

(G) So hoist up the John (C)B (G) (hoist up the John B) 
See how the main (C) sail (G) (see how the mainsail) 
Call for the captain (C) a (G) shore 
Let me go (D) home (D7) (let me go home) 
I wanna go home (TACET - no instruments) 
Let me go home (why don't they let me go) 
Hoist up the John B (hoist up the John B) 
(Instruments re-enter) 
I (G) feel so broke up (D) I wanna (D7) go (G) home
Son Of A Son Of A Sailor (G)

Jimmy Buffett

Intro: (G) (F) (C) (G) x 2

As the (G)son of a son of a sailor
I went (F)out on the (C)sea for ad(G)venture
Ex(C)panding the view of the (G)captain and crew
Like a (D)man just released from in(G)denture

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

(F)Son of a son, (C)son of a son
Son of a son of a (G)sailor
(F)Son of a gun, (C)load the last ton
One step ahead of the (G)jailer

Now (G)away 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

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

(F)Haul the sheet in as we (C)ride on the wind
That our forefathers harnessed be(G)fore us
(F)Hear the bells ring as the (C)tight rigging sings
It's a son of a gun of a (G)chorus

(G)Where it all ends I can't fathom my friends
If I (F)knew I might (C)toss out my (G)anchor
So (C)I cruise along always (G)searchin' for songs
Not a (D)lawyer, a thief or a (G)banker

But a (F)son of a son, (C)son of a son
Son of a son of a (G)sailor
(F)Son of a gun, (C)load the last ton
One step ahead of the (G)jailer
I'm just a (F)son of a son, (C)son of a son
Son of a son of a (G)sailor
The (F)sea's in my veins, my tra(C)dition remains
I'm just glad I don't live in a (G)trailer

**Outro:** (F) (C) (G) (G)
(F) (C) (G sustain)
Volcano (F)
Jimmy Buffett

INTRO & RIFF: (F) (F) (C7/F)

(F) I don't know . . . I don't know (C7)
I don't (F) know, where (Bb) I'm a gonna go
When the (F/C) vol, (C7) cano, (F) blow (let me say it now)
(F) I don't know . . . I don't know (C7)
(F) I don't know, where (Bb) I'm a gonna go
When the (F/C) vol, (C7) cano, (F) blow

(F) Ground, she movin' (Bb) under (F) me (RIFF)
Tidal waves out (Bb) on the (F) sea (RIFF)
Sulphur smoke up (Bb) in the (F) sky (RIFF)
Pretty soon we (Bb) learn to (F) fly (RIFF)

(F) I don't know . . . I don't know (C7)
I don't (F) know, where (Bb) I'm a gonna go
When the (F/C) vol, (C7) cano, (F) blow (let me say it now)
(F) I don't know . . . I don't know (C7)
(F) I don't know, where (Bb) I'm a gonna go
When the (F/C) vol, (C7) cano, (F) blow

(F) My girl quickly (Bb) say to (F) me (RIFF)
"Mon you better (Bb) watch your (F) feet (RIFF)
Lava come down (Bb) soft and (F) hot (RIFF)
You better (Bb) lava me now or (F) lava me not (RIFF)

(F) I don't know . . . I don't know (C7)
I don't (F) know, where (Bb) I'm a gonna go
When the (F/C) vol, (C7) cano, (F) blow (let me say it now)
(F) I don't know . . . I don't know (C7)
(F) I don't know, where (Bb) I'm a gonna go
When the (F/C) vol, (C7) cano, (F) blow

(F) No time to count (Bb) what I'm (F) worth (RIFF)
cause I just left the (Bb) planet (F) Earth (RIFF)
Where I go I (Bb) hope there's (F) rum (RIFF)
Not to worry (Bb) monsoon (F) come (RIFF)

(F) Don't wanna land in (Bb) New York (F) City
Don't wanna land in (C7) Mexi (F) co
Don't wanna land no (Bb) Three Mile (F) Island
Don't wanna see my (C7) skin a (F) glow
(F) Don't wanna land no Com(Bb)anche (F) Sky Park
Or in Nashville (C7) Tenni(F) see
Don't wanna land in no (C7) San Juan (F) airport
(F) Don't want to land no (Bb) Simpson (F) Dessert
Or in the Yukon (C7) Territo(F) ry
Don't want to land no (Bb) San (F) Diego
Don't wanna land no (C7) Buzzards (F) Bay
Don't wanna land on no (Bb) Eye Ya (F) Tol lah
I got nothin' (C7) more to (F) say

(F) I don't know . . . I don't know (C7)
I don't (F) know, where (Bb) I'm a gonna go
When the (F/C) vol, (C7) cano, (F) blow (let me say it now)
(F) I don't know . . . I don't know (C7)
(F) I don't know, where (Bb) I'm a gonna go
When the (F/C) vol, (C7) cano, (F) blow
**West Nashville Grandballroom Gown (D)**

*Jimmy Buffett*

*(C)Standin' on (F)side of the (G)Highway Four (C)exit*
A lady in (F)tie-dye, a (G)bag by her (C)side
Not really (F)lookin' like (G)anything (C)special
Saw Tennessee (F)tags and she (G)waved for a (C)ride

Sat right be(F)side me as the (G)meter hit (C)sixty
'Splainin' her (F)travels and her (G)family back(C)ground
When she got (F)through I could (G)not help but (C)thinkin'
She's a long way from a (F)West Nashville
(G)grandballroom(C)gown

*(G)Father had money and her (D)mother had (G)love*
Channelled entirely to her (D)dear sister (G)"Dove"
Twenty-two years in so(D)ciety's (G)plan
Was cancelled in the swing of her (F)dear mother's (D)hand

*(C)Six hours (F)later we (G)hit Cincin(C)nati*
*(C)Yawnin', she (F)woke and then (G)asked where we (C)were*
*(C)When she found (F)out, she said (G)"I must be (C)goin' "*
*(C)This close to (F)Nashville was (G)too close for (C)her*

So I (C)stopped by the (F)roadside and (G)gave her five (C)dollars
She (C)took it then (F)kissed me and (G)gave me a (C)note
She (C)told me just to (F)read it then (G)mail it in (C)Nashville
On (C)old loose-leaf (F)paper to her (G)mother she (C)wrote

She said, (G)"Mama I'm fine if you (D)happen to (G)wonder
I don't have much money but I (D)still get a(G)round
I haven't made church in near (D)thirty-six (G)Sundays
So fuck all those West Nashville (F)grand ballroom(C)gowns"

Yeah . . .
She's a long way from (F)West Nashville
(G)Grandballroom (C)gowns
Why Don't We Get Drunk (D)

Jimmy Buffett

(D) I really do (D7) appreciate the (G) fact you're sittin' (D) here
Your voice sounds (G) so wonderful
But your (E7) face don't look too (A7) clear
So (G) barmaid bring a pitcher, (D) another round o' brew
Honey, (G) why don't we (A) get drunk and (D) screw (D7)

(G) Why don't we get (A) drunk and (D) screw (D7)
(E7) I just bought a water bed, it's filled (A7) up for me and you
They (G) say you are a snuff queen
Honey (D) I don't think that's true
So, (G) why don't we (A) get drunk and (D) screw

"Pick it Coral Reefers, here we go..."

(D) (D7) (G) (D)
(G) (G) (E7) (A7)
(G) (G) (D) (D)
(G) (A) (D) (D/D7)

(G) Why don't we get (A) drunk and (D) screw (D7)
(E7) I just bought a water bed, it's filled (A7) up for me and you
They (G) say you are a snuff queen
Honey (D) I don't think that's true
So, (G) why don't we (A) get drunk and (D) screw.
Yeah, (G) why don't we (A) get drunk and (D) screw