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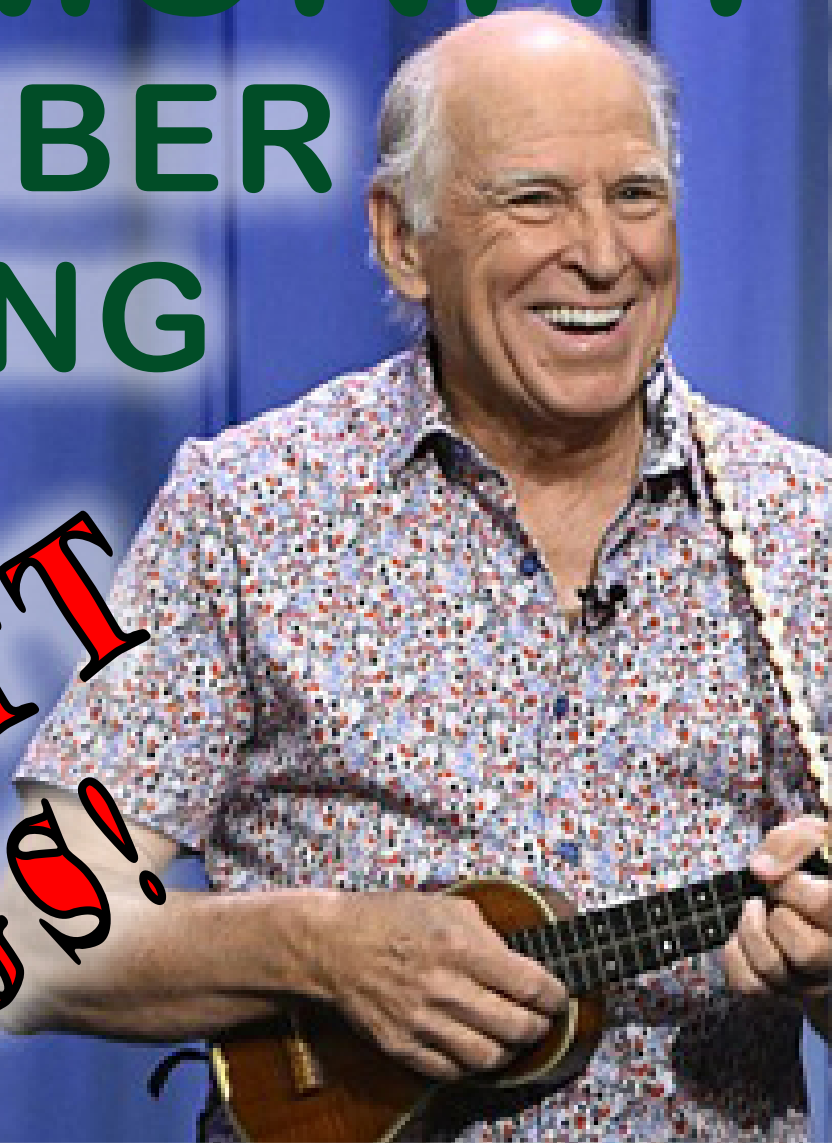
DENVER UKE

COMMUNITY

SEPTEMBER

MEETING

JIMMY
BUFFETT
SONGS!



UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

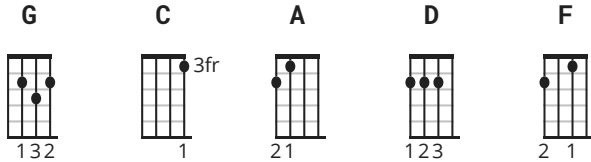
ESTABLISHED
2004

Gypsies In The Palace ukulele chords by Jimmy Buffett

Difficulty: novice

Tuning: G C E A

CHORDS



I couldn't find this tab on this site, so i decided to make it myself.
listen to the recording off of 'Feeding Frenzy' for timing.
Cheers!

verses:

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

chorus

C **G** **C** **G**
We're gypsies in the palace, He's left us here alone
C **G** **A** **D**
The Order of the Sleepless Knights will now assume the throne
C **G** **C** **G**
We ain't got no money, we ain't got no right
C **G** **A** **G**
But we're gypsies in the palace, we got it all tonight

Break:

F G G G F G
e|-1/3--3-3-1-3-----
B|-1/3--3-3-1-3-----
G|-2/4--4-4-2-4-----
D|-3/5--5-5-3-5-----
A|-x/x--x-x-x-x-----
E|-1/3--3-3-1-3-----

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

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

We're gypsies in the palace, He's left us here alone
The Order of the Sleepless Knights will now assume the throne
We ain't got no money, we ain't got no right
But we're gypsies in the palace, we got it all tonight

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

We're gypsies in the palace, there ain't no wrong or right
We're gypsies in the palace, and a' goin' wild tonight

He's the greatest guy to work for, man he's really cool
Hey Snake this party's gettin' dull, throw someone in the pool
Hey let's all take our clothes off and form a conga line
Watch out for that broken glass, hey Snake we need more wine

We're gypsies in the palace, there ain't no wrong or right
We're gypsies in the palace, and we're raisin' hell tonight

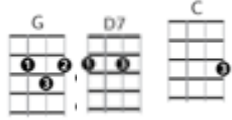
Oh hi there boss, what's goin' on
You say you're coming WHEN?
I'll send Snake out to pick you up tomorrow night at ten
Everybody outta here, this joint is closin' down
We gotta find someone to clean this up, he's comin' back to town

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

We're gypsies in the palace, he's left us here alone
The Order of the Sleepless Knights will now assume the throne
We ain't got no money, we ain't got no right
But we're gypsies in the palace, we got it all tonight

G|320033| or |355433|
C|x32010| or |x32033|
D|xx0232|
A|x03330|
F|133211|

Volcano By: Jimmy Buffett, Keith Sykes, Harry Dailey 1979



Chorus:

G I don't know
 I don't know **D7**
G I don't know where **C** I'm a gonna go
 When the **G** vol-**D7** cano blow **G**
G **C** **G** **G** **D7** **G**
 Ground she's movin' under me
G **D7** **G** **G** **D7** **G**
 Tidal waves out on the sea
 Sulphur smoke up in the sky
 Pretty soon we learn to fly

(Repeat chorus)

My girl quickly say to me
 Mon you better watch your feet
 Lava come down soft and hot
 You better lava me now or lava me not

(Repeat chorus)

No time to count what I'm worth
 'Cause I just left the planet earth
 Where I go I hope there's rum
 Not to worry mon soon come

(Repeat chorus)

G **C** **G**
 But I don't want to land in New York City
G **D7** **G**
 Don't want to land in Mexi-co
 Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island
 Don't want to see my skin aglow

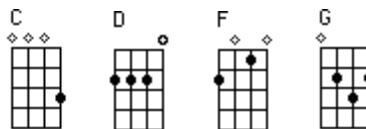
Don't want to land in Commanche Sky park
 Or in Nashville, Tennessee
 Don't want to land in no San Juan airport
 Or the Yukon Territory

Don't want to land no San Diego
 Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay
 Don't want to land on no Eye-Yatullah
 I got nothing more to say

(Repeat chorus)

Son of a Son of a Sailor

By Jimmy Buffett



G
As the son of a son of a sailor
F C G
I went out on the sea for adventure
C G
Expanding the view of the captain and crew
D G
Like a man just released from indenture

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

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

G
Now away in the near future
F C G
Southeast of disorder
C G
You can shake the hand of the Mango man
D G
As he greets you at the border

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

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

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

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

ENDING:

F C C G

Pearly Shells (In F) Rev 27Apr2020

Intro: **G7₂ C7₂ F₄ G7₂ C7₂ F₁** (tacet)

Pearly **[F]** shells from the **[F7]** ocean

Shining in the **[Bb]** sun covering the **[G]** shore **[C]**

When I **[F]** see them

My heart **[Bb]** tells me that I love **[Bbm]** you

More than **[F]** all the **[C7]** little pearly **[F]** shells

For every **[C7]** grain of sand upon the beach

I **[F]** got a kiss for you

And I've got **[C7]** more left over for each star

That **[G]** twinkles in the **[C]₁** blue (tacet)

Pearly **[F]** shells from the **[F7]** ocean

Shining in the **[Bb]** sun covering the **[G]** shore **[C]**

When I **[F]** see them

My heart **[Bb]** tells me that I love **[Bbm]** you

More than **[F]** all the **[C7]** little pearly **[F]** shells

For every **[C7]** grain of sand upon the beach

I **[F]** got a kiss for you

And I've got **[C7]** more left over for each star

That **[G]** twinkles in the **[C]₁** blue (tacet)

Pearly **[F]** shells from the **[F7]** ocean

Shining in the **[Bb]** sun covering the **[G]** shore **[C]**

When I **[F]** see them

My heart **[Bb]** tells me that I love **[Bbm]** you

More than **[F]** all the **[C7]** little pearly **[F]** shells **[Bb]**

More than **[F]** all the **[C7]** little pearly **[F]** shells **F₁ C7₁ F₁**

Changes In Latitudes

artist: Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56nHBah7mdE> Capo 1

Based on tallinger on Ultimate Guitar version

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

[D] I took off for 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 dis-[D]appeared
[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

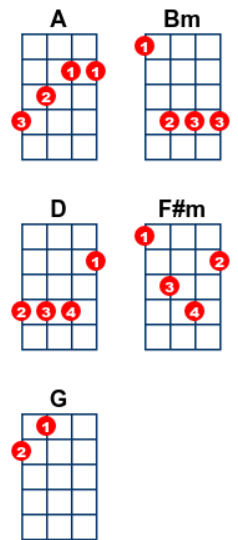
It's those [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same
With [G] all of our running and [D] all of our cunning
If [A] we couldn't laugh we would [G] all go in-[D]sane

[D] Reading departure signs [G] in 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] sons 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] [D]
I [D] think about Paris when I'm [G] high on red wine
I [A] wish I could jump on a [D] plane
So many nights I just [G] dream of the ocean
God, I [A] wish I was sailin' a-[D]gain
Oh, [Bm] yesterday's 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 my cunning
If [A] I couldn't laugh, I just [G] would go in-[D]sane
If [A] we couldn't laugh, we just [G] would go in-[D]sane
If [A] we weren't all crazy we [G] would [A] go in-[G]sane [D] [A] [D]



Pirate Looks At 40, A

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gT-m3Xz-QkQ> Capo 4

Thanks to Sr Fox

[G] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet [G] tall

You've seen it [Am] all you've [D7] seen it [G] all

[G] Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

And [C] in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever [G] seen

Most of them [Am] dreams, [D7] 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 victim of [G] fate

Arriving too, arriving too [Am] late, [D7] arriving too [G] late

[G] I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass

I [C] made enough money to buy Miami but I pissed it away so [G] fast

Never meant to [Am] last, never [D7] 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 to stop wishin', got to go fishin'

I'm down to rock bottom a-[G]gain

With just a few [Am] friends, [D7] just a few [G] friends

[G] I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

And though I [C] ran away, they'll come back one day,

I still could manage a [G] smile

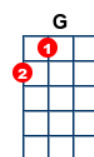
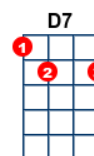
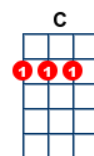
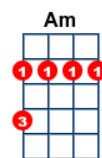
It just takes a [Am] while, [D7] just takes a [G] while

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

My [C] occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-[G]round

I feel like I've [Am] drowned, gonna [D7] head up-[G]town

I feel like I've [Am] drowned, gonna [D7] head up-[G]town



It's Five O'Clock Somewhere

Jim "Moose" Brown, Don Rollins

(as recorded by Alan Jackson with Jimmy Buffet 2003)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [C] / [D] / [G] / [G]

The [G] sun is hot and [D] that old clock is [G] movin' slow
An' [D] so am I

The [G] work day passes [D] like molasses in [Em] wintertime
But [D] it's Ju-[G]ly

I'm gettin' [C] paid by the hour, an' [G] older by the minute
My [D] boss just pushed me [G] over the limit
I'd like to [C] call him somethin'
I [G] think I'll just call it a [D]↓ day [D]↑[D]↓[D]↑[D]↓

CHORUS:

[G] Pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong
Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane
It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D] care [D]↓
It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[G]/[G]

Oh [G] this lunch break is [D] gonna take all [G] afternoon
An' [D] half the night
[G] Tomorrow mornin' [D] I know there'll be [Em] hell to pay
Hey, but [D] that's all [G] right

I ain't [C] had a day off now, in [G] over a year
Our [D] Jamaican vacation's gonna [G] start right here
If the [C] phone's for me
You can [G] tell 'em I just sailed a-[D]↓way [D]↑[D]↓[D]↑[D]↓

CHORUS:

An' [G] pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong
Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane
It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D] care [D]↓
It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[G]
[G] / [C] / [D] / [G]

BRIDGE:

I could [Em] pay off my tab, pour my-[C]self in a cab
An' be [C] back to [D] work before [G] two
At a [Em] moment like this, I [C] can't help but wonder
[Am]↓ What would Jimmy Buffet [D]↓ do?

CHORUS:

He'd say [G] pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong

Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane

It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D]↓ care [D]↑[D]↓[D]↑[D]↓

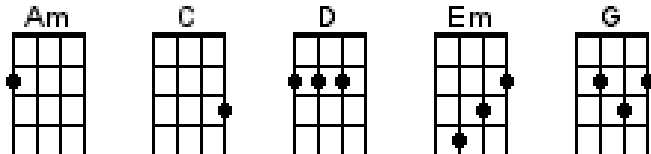
[G]↓ Pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong

Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane

It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D] care (*he don't [D]↓ care*)

It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[D]↓

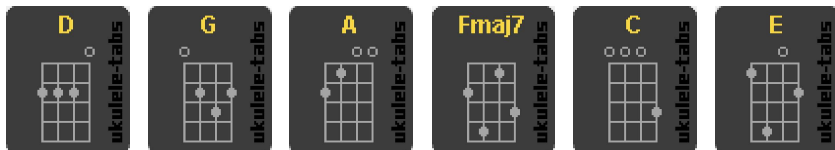
It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[G]↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

BOAT DRINKS

UKE TAB BY JIMMY BUFFETT



D G A D
Boat drinks, Boys in the band ordered boat drinks.

G A D
Visitors just scored on the home rink.

G A D G A
Everything seems to be wrong.

Lately, newspaper mentioned cheap airfare.
I've got to fly to Saint Somewhere.
I'm close to bodily harm.

G A D
Twenty degress and the hockey games on.

G A D
Nobody cares; they are way too far gone,
screamin' "Boat drinks," somethin'
A D G A
to keep them all warm.

This morning, I shot six holes in my freezer.
I think I got cabin fever.
Somebody sound the alarm.

(Bridge)

Fmaj7 C
I'd like to go where the pace or life's slow.

G C
Could you beam me somewhere, Mister Scott?

Fmaj7 C
Any old place here on Earth or in space.

E A
You pick the century and I'll pick the spot.

I know I should be leaving this climate.
I got a verse but can't rhyme it.
I gotta go where it's warm.

Boat drinks, Waitress I need two more boat drinks.

Then I'm headin south 'fore my dream shrinks.

I gotta where it's warm.

G A D
I gotta go where it's warm.

G A D
I gotta go where it's warm.

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

G A
where there ain't any blow,

G A
'cause my fin sinks so low.

G A DGD
I gotta go where its warm.

Hanalei Moon (in C/D)

Intro: Vamp- D7₂ G7₂ C₄ (x2) First note sing G

 C D7
When you **see** Hanalei by **moonlight**
 G7 C G7
You will **be** in Heaven by the **sea**
 C D7
Every **breeze**, every wave will **whisper**
 G7 C G7
You are **mine** don't ever go a-**way**

C A7 D7
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei moon
 G7 F C
Is **light**-ing beloved **Ka-ua'i**
(C) A7 D7
Hana-**lei**, **Ha**-nalei moon
 G7 C A7 (step up)
A-**lo**-ha nō wau i-ā 'o-**e**

 D E7
When you **see** Hanalei by **moonlight**
 A7 D A7
You will **be** in Heaven by the **sea**
 D E7
Every **breeze**, every wave will **whisper**
 A7 D A7
You are **mine** don't ever go a-**way**

D B7 E7
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei moon
 A7 G D
Is **light**-ing beloved **Ka-ua'i**
(D) B7 E7
Hana-**lei**, **Ha**-nalei moon
 A7 D₈
A-**lo**-ha nō wau i-ā 'o-**e**

 A7 D₈
A-**lo**-ha nō wau i-ā 'o-**e**
 A7 D₅ /*Tacit* D_{Tremelo}
A-**lo**-ha nō wau i-ā.. 'o-**e**.. Hanalei Mooooooooooooon

Come Monday

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKKGw_hrlaOY Capo 2

[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

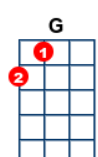
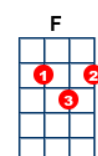
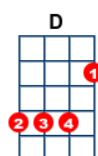
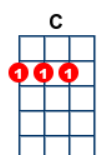
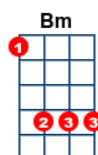
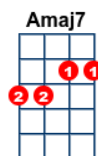
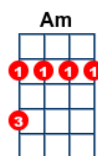
Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

[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]

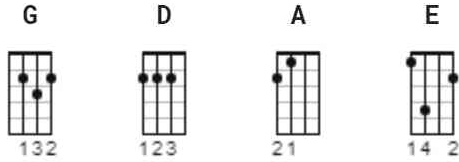


Great Filling Station Chords by Jimmy Buffett

Difficulty: absolute beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



```
#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
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#-----##
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<9308181722.AA12732@moe.coe.uga.edu>  
Subject: song - "GreatFillingStation.crd" - Jimmy Buffett  
To: jamesb@animal-farm.nevada.edu  
Date: Wed, 18 Aug 93 13:22:37 EDT  
X-Mailer: ELM [version 2.3 PL11]
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The Great Filling Station Holdup
=====
By Jimmy Buffett

Intro: G D A D

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

Chorus:

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

D
We got fifteen dollars

G D
And a can of STP

E A
A big ole jar of cashew nuts and a Japanese TV

G D
Feelin' we had pulled the biggest heist of our career

D D
We're wanted men, we'll strike again,

A D
But first let's have a beer

G A D
And now I wish I was somewhere other than here

G A E A
Down in some honky tonk, sippin' on a beer

G A D
Yes I wish I was somewhere other than here

G D
Cause that great fillin' station holdup

A D
Cost me two good years

D
We were sittin' in the Krystal

G D
About as drunk as we could be

G
In walked the deputy sheriff

E A
And he's holdin' our TV

G D
He roughed us and he cuffed us

D G
And he took us off to jail

D A D
No picture on a poster, no reward and no bail

(repeat chorus and fade)

G A D
And now I wish I was somewhere other than here

G A E A
Down in some honky tonk, sippin' on a beer

G A D
Yes I wish I was somewhere other than here

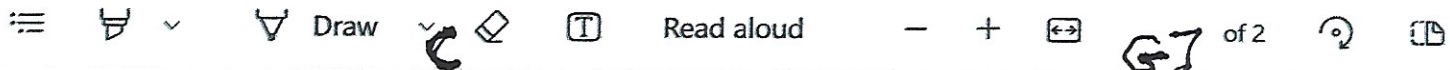
G D
Cause that great fillin' station holdup

A D
Cost me two good years

////////////////////////////////////
// Mike A. Hall // "They send you off to college, //
// // try to gain a little knowledge, //
// University of Georgia // But all you want to do is //
// Athens, GA U.S.A. // learn how to score." --J.Buffett //
////////////////////////////////////

UNDER THE BOARDWALK

4/4 1...2...123



Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof

And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof C C7

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah F C

On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be G7 C

UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, UT-BW people walkin' Am G Am

UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, under the boardwalk, boardwalk G Am

From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel C G7

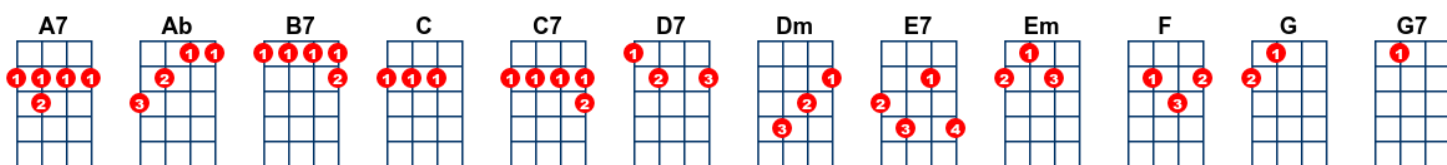
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell C C7

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah F C

On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be G7 C

Pencil Thin Moustache

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cXQS4S3vgGA> Capo 2

Based on Ultimate Guitar version

[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] [C] too

[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

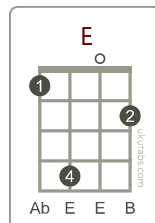
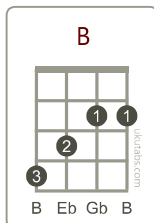
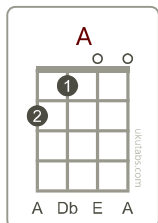
That's why I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache
[D7] The Boston [G7] Blackie [C] kind
A [C] two toned [E7] Ricky Ri-[A7]cardo jacket
And an [D7] autographed picture of [G7] Andy Devine

[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]

FINS

JIMMY BUFFETT



Intro: E

Verse:

She came down from Cincinnati
 It took her three days on the train
 Lookin' for some peace and quiet
 Hoped to see the sun again

But now she lives down by the ocean
 She's takin' care to look for sharks
 They hang out in the local bars
 And they feed right after dark

Chorus:

G#7m C#7m
 Can't you feel 'em circlin', honey
 G#7m C#7m
 Can't you feel 'em swimmin' around
 You got fins to the left, fins to the right
 And you're the only bait in town
 G#7m C#7m
 Oh oh
 G#7m C#7m
 Oh oh
 You got fins to the left, fins to the right
 And you're the only girl in town

Interlude: E

Verse:

She's saving up all of her money

A B E
 Wants to head it south in may
 A B E
 Maybe roll in the sand with a rock 'n' roll man
 A B E
 Somewhere down Montserrat way
 A B E
 But the money's good in the season
 A B E
 Helps to lighten up her load
 A B E
 Boys keep her high as the months go by
 A B E
 She's getting postcards from the road

Chorus:

G#7m C#7m
 Can't you feel 'em circlin', honey
 G#7m C#7m
 Can't you feel 'em swimmin' around
 A B A B
 You got fins to the left, fins to the right
 A B E
 And you're the only bait in town

Solo:

A B E -x3-
 E -x3-

Verse:

A B E
 Sailed off to antigua
 A B E
 It took her three days on a boat
 A B E
 Lookin' for some peace and quiet
 A B E
 Maybe keep her dreams afloat
 A B E
 But now she feels like a remora
 A B E
 'cause the school's still close at hand
 A B E
 Just behind the reef are the big white teeth
 A B E
 Of the sharks that can swim on the land

Chorus:

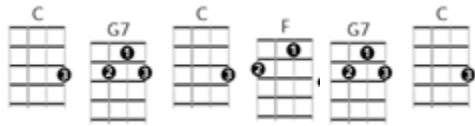
G#7m C#7m
 Can't you feel 'em circlin', honey
 G#7m C#7m
 Can't you feel 'em swimmin' around
 A B A B
 You got fins to the left, fins to the right
 A B E
 And you're the only bait in town
 A B A B
 You got fins to the left, fins to the right
 A B E

And you're the only girl in town

Outro: E

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Margaritaville



C

Nibblin' on sponge cake
Watchin' the sun bake

G7

All of those tourists covered with oil
Strummin' my six-string
On my front porch swing

C

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

Chorus:

F G7 C

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

F G7 C

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

F G7 C G7 F

Some people claim that there's a woman to
blame

G7 C

But I know it's nobody's fault

C

Don't know the reason
I stayed here all season

G7

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo
But it's a real beauty
A Mexican cutie

C

How it got here I haven't a clue

Chorus:

F G7 C

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

F G7 C

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

F G7 C G7 F

Some people claim that there's a woman to
blame

G7 C

Now I think...Hell, it could be my fault

C

I blew out my flip-flop
Stepped on a pop-top

G7

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home
But there's booze in the blender
And soon it will render

C

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

F G7 C

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

F G7 C

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

F G7 C G7 F

Some people claim that there's a woman to
blame

G7 C

But I know it's my own damn fault

F G7 C G7 F

Yes and some people claim that there's a
woman to blame

G7 C

And I know it's my own damn fault

Margaritaville in C for Uke level 3

Uke Tab Sheet

F Page 1

G7

C

A
F
C
G

3 3 3 1 3	3 3 3 1 3	5 5 5 5 3 1	0
4 4 4 2 4	4 4 4 2 4	5 5 5 5 4 2	0

A
F
C
G

verse

3	3	3	1	3	3	3	3	1	3	3	3	1	0
4	4	4	2	4	4	4	4	2	4	4	4	2	0

3	3	3	3	5	3	3	3	1	0	2	2	2	2
4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	2	0	2	2	2	2

Nibblin on Sprage Cake

1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1
2	2	2	2	0	2	2	2	2	0	2	2	2	2	0	2

Nibblin on Sprage Cake

3	3	3	5	3	3	3	1	0	3	2	1	0	0	0	0
4	4	4	5	4	4	4	2	0	4	4	4	2	0	0	0

5	5	3	3	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	3	2	1	0
5	5	4	4	2	2	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0

5	5	5	5	3	3	5	3	0	0	0	3	2	1	0	0
5	5	5	5	4	4	5	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Niagara Ave 196 for Uke 19615

Page 2

Uke Tab Sheet

Uke Tab Sheet

Chords: F, G, C, F

Staff 1 (A, F, C, G):

0	0	0	0
1			
0			
2			

2	3	0	2
3	3		
2			
0			

3			
0	3	0	
0			
0			

1			
0			
0			
2			

Chords: G, G7, C, C

Staff 2:

5	5	5	3	1
5	5	5	4	2
0				

1	1	1	0
0			

3	3	3	1	0
4	4	4	2	0
0				

0	0	0	0
0			

repeat from verse to chorus until

Yes and...

Chords: F, G, C, F

Staff 1 (A, F, C, G):

0	0	0	0
1			
0			
2			

2	3	0	2
3	3		
2			
0			

3			
0	3	0	
0			
0			

1			
0			
0			
2			

(ending outro)

Chords: G, G7, F

Staff 2:

5	5	5	3	1
5	5	5	4	2
0				

1	1	1	0
0			

3	3	3	1	3
4	4	4	2	4
0				

3	3	3	1	3
4	4	4	2	4
0				

Chords: G7, C

Staff 2:

5	5	5	5	3	1
5	5	5	5	4	2
5					

3					
3					
3					
5					