

Trying To Reason With Hurricane Season Jimmy Buffett

Intro - D

D G D
Squalls out on the gulf stream - Big storm coming soon
P D E A
Passed out in my hammock - God, I slept till way past noon
G D C G6 A7
Stood up and tried to focus - I hoped I wouldn't have to move far
G D A D
Knew I could use a bloody mary - So I stumbled next door to the bar

Bm Gbm
And now I must confess - I could use some rest
G A7 D
I can't run at this pace very long
Bm Gbm
Yes it's quite insane - I think it hurts my brain
G A7 D
But it cleans me out, and then I can go on

G D
There's somthing 'bout this Sunday - it's the most peculiar gray
G D E A
Strollin' down the avenue that's known as A1A
G D C G6 A7
Feelin tired, then I got inspired - I knew it wouldn't last long
G D A D
So all alone I walked back home - Sat on the beach and there I made up this song

Ch
Break - G-A-D ... G-A-D

G D
Well the wind is blowin' harder now - Fifty knots - or thereabouts
G D E A
There's white caps - on the ocean - and I'm watchin' for water spouts

G D C G6 A7
It's time to close the shutters - It's time to go inside
G D A D
In a week I'll be in gay Paris - Hell that's a mighty long airplane ride

Bm Gbm
And now I must confess - I could use some rest
G A7 D
I can't run at this pace very long

Bm Gbm
Yes it's quite insane - I think it hurts my brain

G A7 D
But it cleans me out, and then I can go on

G A7 D
Yes it cleans me out, then I can go on