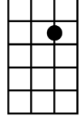
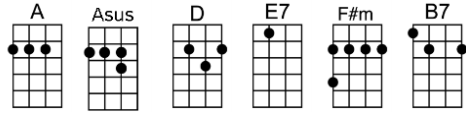


SING C#



HE WENT TO PARIS(BAR)-Jimmy Buffett

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: | A Asus | (X4)

A Asus A Asus A D A
 He went to Par - is, lookin' for ans-wers to questions that bothered him so
 A Asus A Asus A D E7
 He was im-pres-sive, young and ag-gres-sive, savin' the world on his own
 D A D E7
 But the warm summer breezes, the French wines and cheeses, put his ambition at bay
 A D E7 A Asus A Asus
 Summers and winters scattered like splinters, and four or five years slipped a-way
 A Asus A Asus A D A
 Then he went to Eng-land, played the pi-an- o, and married an actress named Kim
 A Asus A Asus A D E7
 They had a fine life, she was a good wife, and bore him a young son named Jim
 D A D E7
 And, all of the answers and all of the questions, locked in his attic one day
 A D E7 A Asus A Asus
 'Cause he liked the quiet, clean country livin', and twenty more years slipped a-way

Interlude: F#m A F#m B7 D E7 A Asus A Asus

A Asus A Asus A D A
 Well, the war took his ba -by, the bombs killed his la-dy, and left him with only one eye
 A Asus A Asus A D E7
 His body was bat-tered, his whole world was shat-tered, and all he could do was just cry
 D A D E7
 While the tears were fallin', he was rec-allin' answers he never found
 A D E7 A Asus A Asus
 So he hopped on a freighter, skidded the ocean, and left England without a sound
 A Asus A Asus A D A
 Now, he lives in the is-lands, fishes the pi-lin's, and drinks his green label each day
 A Asus A Asus A D E7
 Writin' his mem-oirs, losin' his hear-in', but he don't care what most people say
 D A D E7
 Through eighty-six years of per-petual motion, if he likes you, he'll smile, then he'll say
 A D E7 A Asus A Asus
 "Jimmy, some of it's magic, some of it's tragic, but I had a good life all the way"
 A Asus A Asus A D E7 A Asus A Asus A
 He went to Par - is, lookin' for ans-wers to questions.....that bothered him so