

# Boat Drinks

By: Jimmy Buffett

1979

Capo 2

Intro: D G A D G A

A D

Boat drinks

G A D

Boys in the band ordered boat drinks

G A D

Visitors scored on the home rink

G A D G A

Everything seems to be wrong

A D G A D

Lately newspapers mentioned cheap airfare

G A D

I gotta fly to St. Somewhere

G A D

I'm close to bodily harm

20 degrees and the hockey game's on

Nobody cares, they're all way too far gone, screaming

Boat drinks, something to keep 'em all warm

This morning I shot six holes in my freezer

I think I've got cabin fever

Somebody sound the alarm

Bridge:

F C

I'd like to go where the pace of life's slow

G C

Could you beam me there, Mr. Scott?

F C

Any old place here on Earth or in space

E A

You pick the century and I'll pick the spot

But I know I should be leaving this climate

I've got a verse and can't rhyme it

I gotta go where it's warm

A D G

Boat drinks

Waitress, I need two more boat drinks

Then I'm heading south 'fore my dream shrinks

I gotta go where it's warm x3 (WARM!)

G A G A

I gotta go where there ain't any snow

G A G A

Where there ain't any blow, 'cause my fin sinks so low

G A D

I gotta go where it's warm

G A