

Cheeseburger in Paradise

No Capo

G A D
Tried to amend my carnivorous habits

G A D
Made it nearly seventy days

G A D
Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower seeds
E A

G A D
Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays

G A Bm
But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams

G D G D
Some kind of sensuous treat

G D A D
Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat

But a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat

Chorus: -----

G A D
Cheeseburger in paradise

G A D
Heaven on Earth with an onion slice

G A D
Not too particular, not too precise

G D A D
I'm just a Cheeseburger in paradise

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 change, sailors these days
When I'm in port I get what I need
Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris
But that American creation on which I feed

Chorus:

Cheeseburger in Paradise
Medium rare with mustard be nice
Heaven on Earth with an onion slice
I'm just a Cheeseburger in Paradise

** 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

Chorus:

Cheeseburger in Paradise
Makin' the best of every virtue and vice
Worth every damn bit of sacrifice to get a
Cheeseburger in Paradise I need a Cheeseburger in Paradise
I'm just a Cheeseburger in Paradise

G A D
G A D
G A D
E A

G A D
G A B
G D G D
G D A D

Chorus
G A D
G A D
G A D
G D A D