

# Trying to Reason with Hurricane Season $\frac{3}{4}$ time SLOW bob sings

D G D  
Squalls out on the gulf stream, big storms comin' soon.  
G D E7 A7  
I passed out in my hammock, God, I slept 'till way past noon.  
G D  
Stood up and tried to focus,

C G A  
I hoped I wouldn't have to look far.  
G D  
Sure could use a Bloody Mary,  
A7 D  
so I stumbled next door to the bar.

**Chorus:**-----

G D  
And now I must confess, I could use some rest.  
G A7 D  
I can't run at this pace very long.  
G D  
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. (2x on last chorus)

Chorus
G D
G A7 D
G D
G A7 D

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D G D  
There's something about this Sunday, it's a most peculiar gray.  
G D E7 A7  
Strolling down the avenue that's known as A1A.  
G D  
I was feeling tired, then I got inspired.  
C G A  
And I knew that it wouldn't last long.  
G D A7  
So all alone I walked back home, sat on my beach  
D  
and then I made up this song.

CHORUS

SOLO G A D G A D ... (awesome pause)

D G D  
Well, the wind is blowin' harder now, fifty knots or thereabouts.  
G D E7 A7  
There's white caps on the ocean, and I'm watchin' for waterspouts.  
G D C G A  
It's time to close the shutters, it's time to go inside.  
G D  
In a week I'll be in gay Paris;  
A7 D  
Well that's a mighty long airplane ride.