The Whole 9 Yards Eric Stone

[Intro]

EABEABE

Α

The slam of the gamba set me free

3

she s got all she ever needed

Α

All I asked the judge to give to me

B

was tied up down in the marina

!#m B A

twenty-seven feet, white sails and polished fiberglass C#m B A B

I christened her Island time and set sail for paradise

[Chorus]

A B E

She s got the house on the lake,

A B E

her own living made

E A E C#m

Swimming pool and the new corvette,

A B

savings account and alimoney checks

A B E

But I ve got the ocean near St. Barth s

A B E

The Trade winds and the stars

A C#m

When I raise my sails on island time

A B

twenty-seven feet of waterline

A B E

I ve got the whole nine yards

A B E

Α

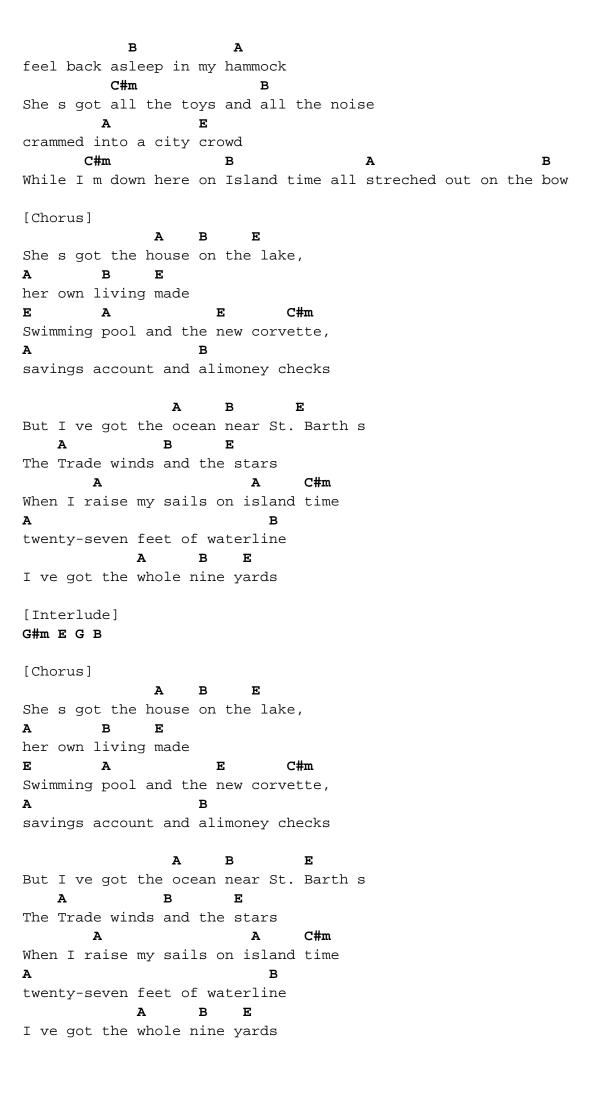
7 am I bet she s in her car

B E

bumper to bumber in traffic

A

Just woke up and went up on deck



[Outro]

E A B E A B E