

FLORIDAYS

Note : This is a pretty accurate translation on my part although I m not so sure about the A minors. The chords are on the top of the lyrics.

G	C	G	C
G	C	G	C

G **Am** **D**
I come from where the rivers meet the sea
G **Am** **D**
That s part of why I m so wild and fancy free
NC **Am**..... // **C**
I was early into crazy ways,
// **D**
my folks said it s just a phase
G **C** **G** **C**
They were hoping for better days

Now in my line of work I seem to see a lot more than most
Write em down and pass em around its the gospel from the coast
Reflections not just replays
Taking time to escape the maze
G C D C G
Lookin for better days

Spent a year of my life one night on the beaches in ole Beirut
Seems like all their aimin for there is to hang around and shoot
Each others lives away
Bloody winds on a distant bay

G

They re lookin for better days

F C F C
Lookin to the left, lookin to the right
F Am C
Looking to the stars to shed some light
F C F C
Hopin for a breath, hopin for a break
F Am C D
Hopin for the give without the take

The dreamers line the state road just to watch the runway show
Slouched behind their steering wheels they just watch the big
jets go

Streakin through the morning haze
Focal point of a distant gaze

Lookin' for better days

INSTRUMENTAL

F	C	F	C	
F	Am	C		
F	C	F	C	
F	Am	C		D

Pale invaders and tanned crusaders are worshipping the sun
On the corner of walk and don t walk somewhere on U.S. 1
I m back to live in Floridays
Blue skies and ultra violet rays

Lookin for better days

Am // C
I m back to live in Floridays

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Blue skies and ultra violet rays // D
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Lookin for better days, lookin for better days

Lookin for better days, lookin for Floridays

pause . . .

Am G C
Bet - ter days,

Am G C
bet - ter days (everybody s lookin for)

Am G C
Bet - ter days
Am G C
Bet - ter days
Am G C
Bet - ter days
Am G C
Bet - ter days

(somewhere beneath the shining star)

(take me won t you take me to)

(sure could use a few)

Floridays