Floridays
Jimmy Buffett

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                            FLORIDAYS

                        By Jimmy Buffett


    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.


       (Intro)
        G#              C#          G#              C#
        G#              C#          G#              C#



          G#                        Bbm              Eb
      I come from where the rivers meet the sea
              G#                    Bbm              Eb
      That s part of why I m so wild and fancy free
      NC                  Bbm.........  // C#
      I was early into crazy ways,
                                    //    Eb
      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#          Eb    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#
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            They re lookin for better days


        F#              C#      F#              C#
        Lookin to the left,    lookin  to the right
        F#          Bbm                 C#
        Looking to the stars to shed some light
        F#          C#      F#              C#
        Hopin for a breath,    hopin for a break
        F#              Bbm                 C#              Eb
        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
            G#                  C#      G#          C#
    Lookin for better days


  INSTRUMENTAL

    F#          C#      F#              C#
    F#          Bbm     C#
    F#          C#      F#              C#
    F#          Bbm     C#                              Eb



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
                G#
Lookin for better days


                    Bbm             // C#
I m back to live in Floridays
                            //   Eb
Blue skies and ultra violet rays
        G#              C#          G#              C#
Lookin for better days,    lookin for better days
        G#              C#          G#          C#
Lookin for better days,    lookin for Floridays



pause....

Bbm     G#   C#
Bet - ter days,
Bbm     G#   C#
bet - ter days          (everybody s lookin for)
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Bbm      G#    C#
Bet - ter days                    (somewhere beneath the shining star)
Bbm      G#    C#
Bet - ter days                    (take me won t you take me to)
Bbm      G#    C#
Bet - ter days                    (sure could use a few)
Bbm      G#    C#
Bet - ter days
```


Floridays