

He Went To Paris  
Jimmy Buffett

[tab] He Went to Paris

E -----	-----	-----
B -----	-----	-----
G -----	.-----.	-----
D -----0-----	.-----0---0--.	-----
A ---4--0-----	---4--0---4-----	---4--0---4---0-----
E -----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &[/tab]

[Verse 1]

[tab] **A** **D** **A**  
 He went to Paris, lookin for answers, to questions that bothered him so. [/tab]

[tab] **A** **D** **E7**  
 He was impressive, young and agressive, savin the world on his own. [/tab]

[tab] **D** **A** **D**  
**E7**  
 But the warm summer breezes, the French wine and cheeses, put his ambition at bay. [/tab]

[tab] **A**  
 The summers and winters, scattered like splinters, [/tab]

[tab] **D** **E7** **A**  
 And four or five years slipped away. [/tab]

[Verse 2]

[tab] **A** **D** **A**  
 Then he went to England, played the piano, and married an actress named Kim. [/tab]

[tab] **A** **D**  
**E7**  
 They had a fine life, she was a good wife, and bore him a young son named Jim. [/tab]

[tab] **D** **A** **D**  
**E7**  
 And all of the answers, and all of the questions, he locked in his attic one day, [/tab]

[tab] **A**  
 Cause he liked the quiet, clean country livin , [/tab]

[tab] **D** **E7** **A**  
 And twenty more years slipped away. [/tab]

[Verse 3]

[tab] **A**  
 Well the war took his baby, the bombs killed his lady, [/tab]

[tab] D A  
And left him with only one eye.[/tab]  
[tab]A  
His body was battered, his whole world was shattered,[/tab]  
[tab] D E7  
And all he could do was just cry.[/tab]  
[tab] D A D E7  
While the tears were a-fallin , he was recallin , answers he never found.[/tab]  
[tab] A  
So he hopped on a freighter, skidded the ocean,[/tab]  
[tab] D E7 A  
And left England without a sound.[/tab]

[Verse 4]

[tab]A  
Now he lives in the islands, fishes the pilin s,[/tab]  
[tab] D A  
And drinks his Green Label each day.[/tab]  
[tab]A  
Writin his memoirs, losin his hearin ,[/tab]  
[tab] D E7  
But he don t care what most people say.[/tab]  
[tab] D A  
Through eighty-six years of perpetual motion,[/tab]  
[tab] D E7  
If he likes you, he ll smile then he ll say,[/tab]  
[tab] A  
"Jimmy, some of it s magic, some of it s tragic,[/tab]  
[tab] D E7 A  
But I had a good life all the way."[/tab]  
[tab]A D E7 A  
And he went to Paris lookin for answers to questions that bothered him  
so.[/tab]