

Life Is Just A Tire Swing

Jimmy Buffett

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#

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Subject: song -"LifeIsJustATireSwing.crd" - Jimmy\_Buffett
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////////////////////////////////////
// Mike A. Hall // "If I don t die by Thursday, //
// mhall@moe.coe.uga.edu // I ll be roarin Friday night." //
// // --J.Buffett //
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Life Is Just A Tire Swing
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[Words and Music by Jimmy Buffett (c) 1974]

Intro: Bm

[tab] G A D
I remember the smell of the creosote plant, [/tab]
[tab] E F#m Gdim E7 A Bm Cdim A
when we d have to eat on Easter with my crazy old uncle and aunt. [/tab]
[tab]G A D
They lived in a big house Antebellum style, [/tab]
[tab] G D G D
and the wind would blow across the old bayou, [/tab]
[tab] A D
and I was a tranquil little child. [/tab]

Chorus:
[tab] D Bm
Life was just a tire swing. [/tab]
[tab] G D
Jambalaya was the only song I could sing. [/tab]
[tab] G D
Black-berry pickin , eatin fried chicken, [/tab]
[tab] G D A
and I never knew a thing about pain; [/tab]
[tab] Bm
Life was just a tire swing. [/tab]

