Lone Palm Jimmy Buffett

```
#-----#
#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. #
#----#
@SONG: Lone Palm
@CHORDS: Sean Costello (costells@guvax.georgetown.edu)
LONE PALM
By: Jimmy Buffett
     *This song is played on a capo 2 guitar....
Intro: DAEA DAEA
     DAEA DAEA
[tab] E
My garden is filled with papayas and mangos[/tab]
My life is a mixture of reggaes and tangos[/tab]
Taste for the good life, I can live it no other way[/tab]
While out on the beach there are two empty chairs[/tab]
That say more than the people who ever sit there[/tab]
[tab]
From under my lone palm I can look out on the day[/tab]
Chorus:
              D A E
[tab]
     Where no bird flies by my window[/tab]
         D A
                  E
[tab]
     No ship is tied to my tree[/tab]
[tab]
      Love is a wave building to a crescendo[/tab]
                                 (Intro chords)
     Ride if you will, ride it with me
I know this girl made memories and phrases
```

I know this girl made memories and phrases
Who lived her whole life in both chapters and phrases
Danced till the dawn, wished all her worries away
Well she wasn t crazy, no she wasn t mad
She just wanted the father that she never had
From under my lone palm I think about her today

Chorus

```
Bridge:
[tab]F#m
We sailed from the port of indecision[/tab]
[tab]F#m
Young and wild with oh so much to learn[/tab]
                                                F#m
Days turn into years as we tried to fool our fears[/tab]
But to the port of indecision I returned[/tab]
My gardens are filled with papayas and mangos
My life is a mixture of jingles and jangles
Come Christmas winds and blow all my worries away
Chorus
Chord Diagrams:
|244222| - F#m
(Of course, Capo2, it s actually |466444|)
@SONG: Delaney Talks to Statues
@CHORDS: Sean Costello (costells@guvax.georgetown.edu)
DELANEY TALKS TO STATUES
By: Jimmy Buffett, Mac McAnally, Amy Lee
Intro: A E B E A B E
       AEBE ABE
[tab]A
            Е
                    B E
                                           В
                                   Α
Delaney talks to statues as she dances round the pool[/tab]
                           в
                                 Е
                                           Α
She chases cats through Roman ruins and stomps on big toadstools[/tab]
[tab]A
                 E
                         В
                                 E
                                          Α
                                                В
She speaks a language all her own that I can not discover[/tab]
[tab]A
                            E
                                      Α
                                                В
            E
                   В
But she knows I love her so when I tuck her neath the covers[/tab]
Chorus:
[tab]
         ΑE
                                      ВE
                 В
                      Ε
                          Α
                               Е
    Father, daughter, down by the water[/tab]
                            Е
                                    Α
    Shells sink, dreams float -- life s good on our boat[/tab]
Delaney draws me pictures, she finger paints the sand
We chase the dogs and hop like frogs, then I do my bad handstand
She s growing up too fast for me and asking lots of questions
Some I know the answers to and some I m looking for suggestions
```

Chorus:

```
Father, daughter, born by the water
Surf s up, sun s down-- life in a beach town
```

```
Bridge:
[tab]C#m
                  G#m
And some of the things I ve seen maybe she won t have to see[/tab]
[tab]C#m
                             G#m
But there s a lot I want to pass along that was handed down to me[/tab]
*Repeat first verse and Chorus
Chord Diagrams:
**********
[tab]|x46654| - C#m
                      |466444| - G#m
Uncle John s Band
[tab]-|-|-|-|- -|-|-|
-|-|-|-|-|
-|-|-|-|-
-|-|-|-|-|-
-|-|0|-|- -|-|0|-|--|
- | - | - | - | - | - | x | - - |
        II[/tab]
   I
[tab] G
                       C
                              G
Oh, the first days are the hardest days, don t you worry any more, [/tab]
              C
                 G
Cause when life looks like Easy Street there is danger at your door.[/tab]
                Emin C
[tab] Amin
Think this through with me; let me know your mind.[/tab]
             G D C G
[tab] C D
                                    D
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, is are you kind.[/tab]
           CG
It s a buck dancer s choice, my friend, better take my advice;[/tab]
         C
[tab] G
                 G
You know all the rules by now, and the fire from the ice.[/tab]
[tab] Amin
                Emin C
                           D
Will you come with me, won t you come with me?[/tab]
             G D C G
                           D
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, will you come with me?[/tab]
[tab] G
                      CG
                            Amin
                                     G
God damn! well I declare! Have you seen the like?[/tab]
                                      G
                                         D
                                                   C
Their walls are built of cannonballs, their motto is "Don t tread on me".[/tab]
[tab] G C
            Amin
                  G
Come hear Uncle John s band playing by the riverside, [/tab]
[tab] C G
                D
                       C
```

Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.[/tab]

```
[tab] G
                C
It s the same story the crow told me, it s the only one he knows; [/tab]
            C
                   G
Like the morning sun you come, and like the wind you go.[/tab]
[tab]Amin
         Emin C
                      D
Ain t no time to hate, barely time to wait.[/tab]
                      D
                           C
                  G
                               G
Whoa-oh, what I want know-oh, where does the time go?[/tab]
                 C
I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar s Tomb; [/tab]
          C
               G
I ve got me a violin and I beg you, call a tune.[/tab]
[tab]Amin
          Emin C
Anybody s choice, I can hear your voice.[/tab]
       D
            G
                     D C
                              G
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go?[/tab]
                 Amin
[tab] G
             С
                       G
Come hear Uncle John s band by the riverside[/tab]
              G
                      D
                            C
Got some things to talk about here beside the rising tide.[/tab]
[tab] G C Amin
                  G
                      D
Come hear Uncle John s band playing to the tide[/tab]
         G D C
Come on along or go alone, he s come to take his children home. [/tab]
Dmin G C Dmin G C Dmin G C
        I II I II I II I
[tab] II C G
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go?[/tab]
[tab](A capella)
Come hear Uncle John s band by the riverside[/tab]
Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.
[tab] G
        C
             Amin
                   G
Come here Uncle John s band playing to the tide, [/tab]
                                     С
                      G
                              D
Come on along or go alone, he s come to take his children home. [/tab]
                    Dmin G C
         G
              C
                                 Dmin G
Chinacat-
```

G Bmin C D G Bmin C D G Bmin C D