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Peanut Butter Conspiracy Jimmy Buffett
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#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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From: Mike Hall
@SONG: Peanut Butter Conspiracy
@CHORDS: Mike A. Hall (mhall@moe.coe.uga.edu)
Peanut Butter Conspiracy
By: Jimmy Buffett
1973
Looking back at my hard luck days
I really do have to laugh
Working in a dive for twenty six dollars
Spending it all on grass
We were hungry hard luck heros
Trying just to stay alive
We d go down to the corner drug
This is how we d survive
Chorus:
    Who s going to steal the peanut butter?
    I ll get a can of sardines
    Running up and down the aisle of the mini mart
    Sticking food in our jeans
    We never took more than we could eat
    There was plenty left on the rack
    We all swore if we ever got rich
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G
We would pay the mini mart back
F C F C
Yes sir! Yes sir!
G C
We would pay the mini mart back

It was a two man operation
Had it all down on a note
Ricky would watch that big round mirror
And I d fill up my coat

Then we d head for the checkout aisle With a lemon and a bottle of beer Into to the car, got to make it on home Supper time s gettin near

(Repeat chorus)

I guess every good picker has had some hard times I sure had my share
It s really kind of funny to laugh at it now
But I don t want to go back there

So every now and then when I m in the grocery I take a little but not much
You never know when those hard times will hit you And I don t want to lose my touch

(Repeat chorus)