

## Peanut Butter Conspiracy

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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#  
From: Mike Hall

@SONG: Peanut Butter Conspiracy  
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Peanut Butter Conspiracy  
By: Jimmy Buffett  
1973

**C#** **G#**  
Looking back at my hard luck days  
**F#** **C#**  
I really do have to laugh  
**C#** **G#**  
Working in a dive for twenty six dollars  
**F#** **G#**  
Spending it all on grass

**F#** **C#**  
We were hungry hard luck heros  
**F#** **G#**  
Trying just to stay alive  
**F#** **C#**  
We d go down to the corner drug  
**Eb** **G#**  
This is how we d survive

Chorus:

**C#**  
Who s going to steal the peanut butter?  
**F#** **C#**  
I ll get a can of sardines  
**C#**  
Running up and down the aisle of the mini mart  
**F#** **G#**  
Sticking food in our jeans  
**F#** **C#**  
We never took more than we could eat  
**F#** **G#**  
There was plenty left on the rack  
**F#** **C#**  
We all swore if we ever got rich

**G#** **C#**  
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)