

Peanut Butter Conspiracy

Jimmy Buffett

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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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)