```
Volcano
Jimmy Buffett
[Chorus]
     Eb
     I don t know
             Bb7
     I don t know
     Eb
                              G#
     I don t know where I m a gonna go
              \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                    Bb7
                          Eb
     When the vol-cano blow
[Verse 1]
Eb
                      G#
                            Eb
Ground she s movin under me
                        Eb
                 G#
Tidal waves out on the sea
                         Eb
                  G#
Sulphur smoke up in the sky
                G#
Pretty soon we learn to fly
[Chorus]
     Eb
     I don t know
             Bb7
     I don t know
     Eb
                              G#
     I don t know where I m a gonna go
               Eb
                    Bb7
     When the vol-cano blow
[Verse 2]
(same as verse 1)
My girl quickly say to me
Mon you better watch your feet
Lava come down soft and hot
You better lava me now or lava me not
[Chorus]
     Eb
     I don t know
             Bb7
     I don t know
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Eb
                             G#
     I don t know where I m a gonna go
              Eb
                   Bb7
                         Eb
     When the vol-cano blow
[Verse 3]
(same as verse 1)
No time to count what I m worth
Cause I just left the planet earth
Where I go I hope there s rum
Not to worry mon soon come
[Chorus]
     Eb
     I don t know
             Bb7
     I don t know
     Eb
                            G#
     I don t know where I m a gonna go
              Eb
                   Bb7
                         Eb
     When the vol-cano blow
[Bridge]
      Eb
                             G#
                                       Eb
But I don t want to land in New York City
                      Bb7
Don t want to land in Mexi-co
Don t want to land on no Three Mile Island
                     Bb7
Don t want to see my skin aglow
(same chords progression)
Don t want to land in Commanche Sky park
Or in Nashville, Tennessee
Don t want to land in no San Juan airport
Or the Yukon Territory
Don t want to land no San Diego
Don t want to land in no Buzzards Bay
Don t want to land on no Eye-Yatullah
I got nothing more to say
[Chorus]
     Eb
     I don t know
             Bb7
     I don t know
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Eb G#

I don t know where I $\ensuremath{\mathrm{m}}$ a gonna go

Eb Bb7 Eb

When the vol-cano blow