

Oregon Bike Trails - Swimsuit  
Misc Unsigned Bands

**F#:**

e -----|  
B ---11-----|  
G ---11-----|  
D ---11-----|  
A ----9-----|  
E -----|

**C#:**

e -----|  
B ----6-----|  
G ----6-----|  
D ----6-----|  
A ----4-----|  
E -----|

**G#m:**

e -----|  
B ----4-----|  
G ----4-----|  
D ----6-----|  
A ----6-----|  
E ----4-----|

Intro:

e ---6-----6---7---6-----| x4  
B ---7-----7---7---7-----|  
G ---6-----6---6---6-----|  
D -----|  
A -----|  
E -----|

**F#**

Cut off the coast of Mexico  
Offshore wind and undertow

**C#**

In a beat up sailboat anchor down  
You and I baby no one else around

**F#**

Broken beer bottles all across the floor  
Swimsuit calendar on the door

**C#**

Saw Tiffany talking to her best friend  
I wonder if Iâ€™m ever gonna see you again

**F#**

Ooooh yeah, câ€™mon câ€™mon, faster faster  
Yeah, yeah yeah yeah

**C#**

Ooooh now slow it down  
Itâ€™s got me feeling like eeehhhhh

**F#**

Fix the antennae on the TV  
Hit the side of it if it stops working

**C#**

The waves knocked over my weed and I

**G#m**

Woke up screaming in the middle of the night

**G#m**

**C#**

Tell me where Iâ€™m going

**G#m**

**C#**

**F#**

Maybe itâ€™s better, thereâ€™s no way of knowing now

**F#**

Towards the end of May  
And youâ€™ve been gone now about a hundred days  
And it turned out to be such a bummer  
Cause you ended up gone for the summer

(^ same as intro)

**F#**

Underwater garden and too much fun  
I asked if it was down there, you said no

**C#**

French navy and Italian espionage  
At least thatâ€™s what I think I saw

**F#**

I did a backflip baby from 20 feet high  
I only messed up a couple hundred times

**C#**

You wanna race? Ok, ready, set, go

**F#**

I got a life boat, you got a row boat

**F#**

Câ€™mon câ€™mon, faster faster  
Yeah, yeah yeah yeah

**C#**

Ooooh now itâ€™s busted up  
Itâ€™s got me feeling like eeehhhhh

**F#**

Proper leadership is going down  
Washed out book bag, leather bound

**C#**

Crawling on my scraped up hands and knees

**G#m**

Cargo shorts and cotton tees

**G#m** **C#**

Tell me where Iâ€™m going

**G#m** **C#** **F#**

Maybe itâ€™s better, thereâ€™s no way of knowing

**F#**

Towards the end of May

And youâ€™ve been gone now about a hundred days

And it turned out to be such a bummer

Cause you ended up gone for the summer

( ^ same as intro)

repeat intro.