

Cheeseburger in Paradise

Jimmy Buffett

/ Bm - - A / Bm - - G / Bm - - A / D (hold) /

(G) A D
Tried to amend my carnivorous habits

G A D
Made it nearly seventy days

G A D
Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower seeds

E7 A
drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays. But at

(G) A D G A Bm
night I'd have these wonderful dreams, some kind of sensuous treat

G D G D
Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat, but a

(G) D A D
big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat.

Chorus:

G A D
Cheeseburger in paradise

G A D
Heaven on earth with an onion slice

G A D
Not too particular, not too precise, I'm just a

G A D
Cheeseburger in paradise

/ Bm - - A / D (hold) /

G A D
Heard about the old-time sailor men

G A D
They eat the same thing again and again

G A D
Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead

E A
Well, it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn

G (A) D
But times have changed for sailors these days

G A Bm
When I'm in port I get what I need.

G D G D
Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris

G D A D
But that American creation on which I feed.

Chorus

Solo: / G - A - / D - - - / x4

No Chord:

I like mine with lettuce and tomato
Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes
Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer
Well, good God Almighty,
which way do I steer for my

Chorus

Repeat Intro