

# Cheeseburger in Paradise (Jimmy Buffett)

**Intro:** Am - - G (3x) / C (hold)

F G C  
Tried to amend my carnivorous habits  
F G C  
Made it nearly seventy days  
F G C  
Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower  
seeds  
D G  
Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays.  
F G C  
But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams,  
F G Am  
Some kind of sensuous treat  
F C F C  
Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat,  
F C G C  
But a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat.

**Chorus:**

F G C  
Cheeseburger in paradise  
F G C  
Heaven on earth with an onion slice  
F G C  
Not too particular, not too precise, I'm just a -  
F G C Am - - G / C (hold)  
Cheeseburger in paradise

F G C  
Heard about the old-time sailor men  
F G C  
They eat the same thing again and again  
F G C  
Warm beer and bread they said could raise the  
dead  
D G  
Well, it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn  
F G C  
But times have changed for sailors these days  
F G Am  
When I'm in port I get what I need.  
F C F C  
Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris  
F C G C  
But that American creation on which I feed.

**(Chorus)**

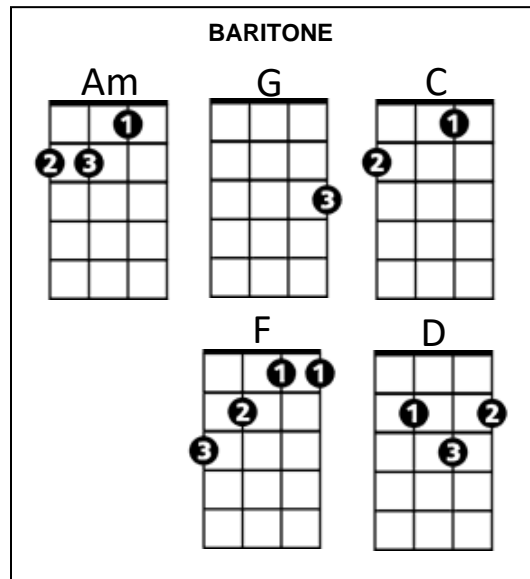
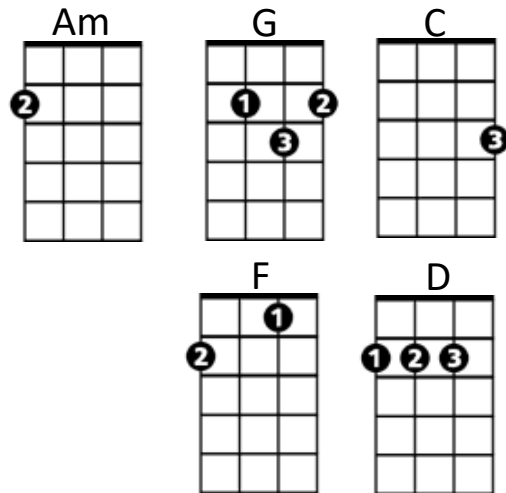
Am - - G (3x) / C (hold)

**(A Capella)**

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)**

F G C (2x)  
Cheeseburger in paradise  
Am - - G (3x) / C (hold)



# Cheeseburger in Paradise (Jimmy Buffett) (C)

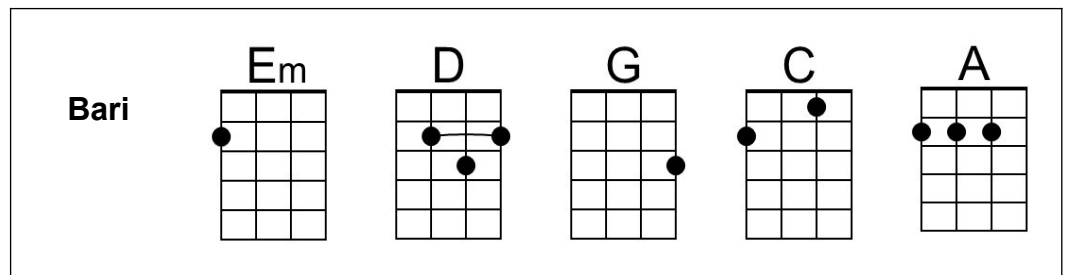
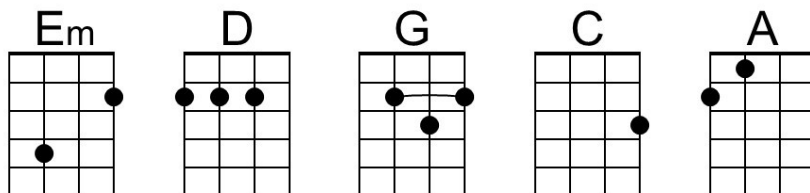
**Intro:** | Em - - D (3x) | G (Hold)

C D G  
 Tried to amend my carnivorous habits  
 C D G  
 Made it nearly seventy days  
 C D G  
 Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower  
 A D seeds  
 Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays.  
 C D G  
 But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams,  
 C D Em  
 Some kind of sensuous treat  
 C G C G  
 Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat,  
 C G D G  
 But a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat.

## Chorus

C D G  
 Cheeseburger in paradise  
 C D G  
 Heaven on earth with an onion slice.  
 C D G  
 Not too particular, not too precise, I'm just a -  
 C D G  
 Cheeseburger in paradise.

| Em - - D (3x) | G (Hold)



C D G  
 Heard about the old-time sailor men  
 C D G  
 They eat the same thing again and again  
 C D G  
 Warm beer and bread they said could raise the  
 A D dead  
 Well, it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn  
 C D G  
 But times have changed for sailors these days  
 C D Em  
 When I'm in port I get what I need.  
 C G C G  
 Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris  
 C G D G  
 But that American creation on which I feed.

## Chorus

| Em - - D (3x) | G (Hold)

## (A Capella)

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**

## Outro

C D G  
 Cheeseburger in paradise (2x)

| Em - - D (3x) | G (Hold)

# Cheeseburger in Paradise (Jimmy Buffett) (G)

**Intro** | Bm - - A (3x) | 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  
E A seeds  
Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays.  
G A D  
But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams,  
G A Bm  
Some kind of sensuous treat  
G D G D  
Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat,  
G D A D  
But a 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  
E A dead  
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**

| Bm - - A (3x) | D (Hold)

**(A Capella)**

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**

**Outro**

G A D  
Cheeseburger in paradise (2x)

| Bm - - A (3x) | D (Hold)

