

Fins (Jimmy Buffet)

Intro: C F G / G F C (2x)

F G C
She came down from Cincinna-ti

F G C
It took her three days on a train.

F G C
Lookin' for some peace and qui- et

F G C
Hoped to see the sun again

F G C
But now she lives down by the ocean

F G C
She's takin' care to look for sharks

F G C
They hang out in the local bars

F G C
And they feed right after dark

Em7 Am
Can't you feel 'em cir-clin', honey?

Em7 Am
Can't you feel 'em swimmin' around?

F G F G
You got fins to the left, fins to the right,

F G C
and you're the only bait in town.

G Am G Am
Oh, oh, oh, oh

F G F G
You got fins to the left, fins to the right,

F G C
And you're the only girl in town.

C F G / G F C (2x)

F G C
She's saving up all of her money,

F G C
wants to head it south in May

F G C
Maybe roll in the sand with a rock 'n' roll man

F G C
Somewhere down Montserrat way.

F G C
But the money's good in the season,

F G C
Helps to lighten up her load

F G C
Boys keep her high as the months go by

F G C
She's getting postcards from the road.

(Chorus) (Closin' in, schoolin' around, girl)

C F G / G F C (2x)

F G C
Sailed off to Antigua,

F G C
It took her three days on a boat

F G C
Lookin' for some peace and quiet

F G C
Maybe keep her dreams afloat

F G C
But now she feels like a re-mora

F G C
'Cause the school's still close at hand

F G C
Just behind the reef are the big white teeth

F G C
Of the sharks that can swim on the land.

(Chorus) (Circling, schooling, bait)

F G F G
You got fins to the left, fins to the right,

F G C
And you're the only girl in town

C F G / G F C (2x)

