

Pencil Thin Mustache (Jimmy Buffett) (C)

Intro C E7 | A7 A7 | D7 G7 | C G7 |

C E7 A7
Now they make new movies in old black and
D7 G7 white
With happy endings, where nobody fights
C E7 A7
So if you find your-self in that nostalgic rage
D7 G7
Honey, jump right up and show your age...

Chorus

C E7 A7
I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 G7 C
The "Boston Blackie" kind
C E7 A7
A two-toned Ricky Ri-cardo jacket
D7 G7
And an autographed picture of Andy Devine

C C7
I remember bein' buck toothed and skinny
F Ab
Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny
C E7 A7
Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 G7 C
Then I could solve some mysteries too

Dm A7 Dm A7
Oh it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin' up
Dm A7 Dm fast
Drinkin' on a fake I.D.
Em B7 Em B7

And Ramar of the jungle was everyone's
D7 G7 Bawana
But only jazz musicians were smokin'
marijuana

C E7 A7
Yeah, I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 G7 C
Then I could solve some mysteries too.

Instrumental C E7 | A7 A7 | D7 G7 | C G7

C E7 | A7 D7 | G7 C
(Thin, thin, pencil thin mustache)

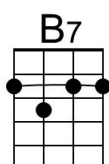
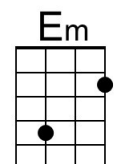
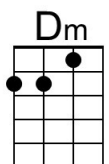
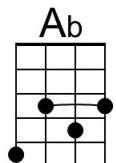
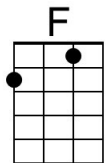
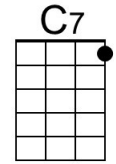
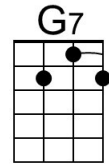
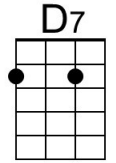
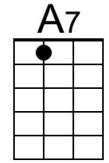
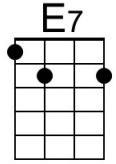
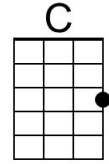
Dm A7 Dm A7
Then it's flat top, dirty bop, coppin' a feel
Dm A7 Dm A7
Grubbin' on the livin' room floor (so sore)
Em B7
They send you off to college,
Em B7
Try to gain a little knowledge
D7 G7
But all you want to do is learn how to score

C E7 A7
Yeah, but now I'm gettin' old, and I don't wear
D7 G7 underwear
I don't go to church and I don't cut my hair
C E7 A7
But I can go to movies and see it all there
D7 G7 C
Just the way that it used to be. That's why

C C7
Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be
F Ab
Maybe suave Errol Flynn or the Sheik of
C E7 A7 Araby
If I only had a pencil-thin mustache
D7 G7 C
Then I could do some cruisin' too

Outro

C
Yeah, Brylcreem, a little dab'll do yah,
D7 G7 C G7 C
Oh, I could do some cruisin' too.



Bari

Pencil Thin Mustache (Jimmy Buffett) (G)

Intro G B7 | E7 E7 | A7 D7 | G D7 |

G **B7** **E7**
Now they make new movies in old black and white

A7 **D7**
With happy endings, where nobody fights

G **B7** **E7**
So if you find your-self in that nostalgic rage
A7 **D7**
Honey, jump right up and show your age...

Chorus

G **B7** **E7**
I wish I had a pencil thin mustache

A7 **D7** **G**
The "Boston Blackie" kind

G **B7** **E7**
A two-toned Ricky Ri-cardo jacket
A7 **D7**

And an autographed picture of Andy Devine

G **G7**
I remember bein' buck toothed and skinny

C **Eb**
Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny

G **B7** **E7**
Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
A7 **D7** **G**

Then I could solve some mysteries too

Am **E7** **Am** **E7**
Oh it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin' up fast

Am **E7** **Am**
Drinkin' on a fake I.D.

Bm **F#7** **Bm** **F#7**
And Ramar of the jungle was everyone's

A7 **D7** Bawana
But only jazz musicians were smokin'
marijuana

G **B7** **E7**
Yeah, I wish I had a pencil thin mustache

A7 **D7** **G**
Then I could solve some mysteries too.

Instrumental G B7 | E7 E7 | A7 D7 | G D7

G B7 | E7 A7 | D7 G
(Thin, thin, pencil thin mustache)

Am **E7** **Am** **E7**
Then it's flat top, dirty bop, coppin' a feel

Am **E7** **Am** **E7**
Grubbin' on the livin' room floor (so sore)

Bm **F#7**
They send you off to college,
Bm **F#7**

Try to gain a little knowledge
A7 **D7**

But all you want to do is learn how to score

G **B7** **E7**
Yeah, but now I'm gettin' old, and I don't wear

A7 **D7** underwear
I don't go to church and I don't cut my hair

G **B7** **E7**
But I can go to movies and see it all there

A7 **D7** **G**
Just the way that it used to be. That's why

Chorus

G **G7**
Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be

C **Eb**
Maybe suave Errol Flynn or the Sheik of

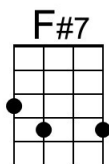
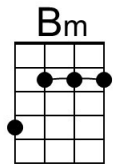
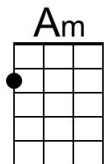
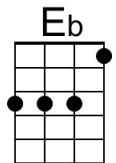
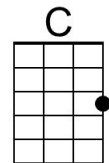
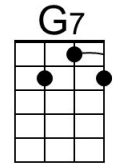
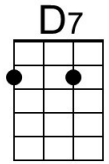
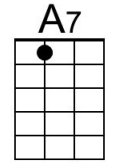
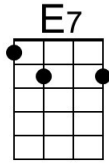
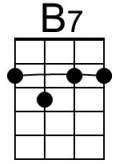
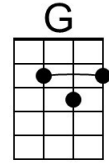
G **B7** **E7** Araby
If I only had a pencil-thin mustache

A7 **D7** **G**
Then I could do some cruisin' too

Outro

G
Yeah, Brylcreem, a little dab'll do yah,

A7 **D7** **G** **D7** **G**
Oh, I could do some cruisin' too.



Bari