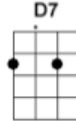
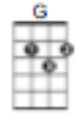


Volcano

1979 By: Jimmy Buffett, Keith Sykes, Harry Dailey



CHORUS (2x):

G D7
I don't know . . . I don't know
G C
I don't know where I'm a gonna go
G D7 G D7
When the vol - cano blow (Everybody!)

G C G C G D7 G D7 G
Ground she's movin' under me; Tidal waves out on the sea
C G C G D7 G D7 G
Sulphur smoke up in the sky. Pretty soon we learn to fly

CHORUS (1x)

My girl quickly said to me, Mon you better watch your feet
Lava come down soft and hot. You better lava me now or lava me not

CHORUS (1x)

No time to count what I'm worth. 'Cause I just left the planet Earth
Where I go I hope there's rum. Not to worry monsoon come

CHORUS (2x)

G C G D7 G
But I don't want to land in New York City. Don't want to land in Mexi-co
C G D7 G
Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island. Don't want to see my skin aglow

G C G D7 G
Don't want to land in Commanche Sky Park or in Nashville, Tennessee
C G D7 G
Don't want to land in no San Juan airport or the Yukon Territory

G C G D7 G
Don't want to land no San Diego. Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay
C G D7 G
Don't want to land on no Ayatollah. I got nothing more to say

CHORUS