

Volcano

Jimmy Buffet

II-124

F C7
 Now, I don't know, I don't know
 F Bb F C7 F !!!
 I don't know where I'm a gonna go, when the volcano blow. (Let me say it now)
 F C7
 I don't know, I don't know
 F Bb F C7 F !!!
 I don't know where I'm a gonna go, when the volcano blow.
 Bb F (F-C7-F) Bb F (F-C7-F)
 Ground, she movin' under me. Tidal waves out on the sea.
 Bb F (F-C7-F) Bb F (F - C7 stop!)
 Sulphur smoke up in the sky. Pretty soon we learn to fly (Let me hear you, now)

Chorus:

F C7
 I don't know, I don't know
 F Bb F C7 F !!!
 I don't know where I'm a gonna go, when the volcano blow. (Let me hear you now)
 F C7
 I don't know, I don't know
 F Bb F C7 F !!!
 I don't know where I'm a gonna go, when the volcano blow.
 Bb F (F-C7-F) Bb F (F-C7-F)
 My girl quickly say to me, "Mon you better watch your feet."
 Bb F (F-C7-F) Bb F (F-C7!!!)
 Lava come down soft and hot. "You better lava me now or lava me not."
 Let me hear you, now – **Chorus**
 Bb F (F-C7-F) Bb F (F-C7-F)
 No time to count what I'm worth, cause I just left the planet Earth.
 Bb F (F-C7-F) Bb F (F-C7!!!)
 Where I go I hope there's rum. Not to worry mon soon come.
 Let me hear you, now – **Chorus**
 F Bb F F C7 - F
 But I don't want to land in New York City, I don't want to land in Mexico.
 F Bb F F C7 - F
 I don't want to land on no Three Mile Island; I don't want to see my skin a-gIow.
 F Bb F F C7 - F
 Don't want to land in Comanche Sky Park, or in Nashville, Tennessee.
 F Bb F F C7 - F
 I don't want to land in no San Juan airport or the Yukon Territory.
 F Bb F F C7 - F
 Don't want to land no San Diego. Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay.
 F Bb F F C7 - F
 I don't want to land on no Ayatolla. I got nothin' more to say. – **Chorus**