

**Bm, Bm, Bm, Bm**                    *LIFE IS JUST A TIRE SWING*  
**G**                    **A**                    **D**                    **D**  
I REMEMBER THE SMELL OF THE CREOSOTE PLANT,  
                  **E -**                    **F#m**                    **Go**                    **E7**                    **A -**                    **Bm**                    **Co - A**  
WHEN WE'D HAVE TO EAT ON EASTER WITH MY CRAZY OLD UNCLE AND AUNT  
**G**                    **A**                    **D -**                    **Em7**                    **D**  
THEY LIVED IN A BIG HOUSE ANTE BELLUM STYLE,  
                  **G -**                    **D**                    **G -**                    **D**  
AND THE WIND WOULD BLOW ACROSS THE OLD BAYOU,  
                  **A**                    **D**  
AND I WAS A TRANQUIL LITTLE CHILD. LIFE WAS JUST A  
                  **Bm**                    **Bm**                    **G**                    **D**  
TIRE SWING, 'JAMBALAYA' WAS THE ONLY SONG I COULD SING  
**G**                    **D**  
BLACKBERRY PICKIN' EATIN' FRIED CHICKEN,  
                  **G -**                    **D**                    **A**  
AND I NEVER KNEW A THING ABOUT PAIN.  
**A**                    **Bm**                    **Bm**                    **Bm**                    **Bm**  
LIFE WAS JUST A TIRE SWING.  
**G**                    **A**                    **D -**                    **Em**                    **D**  
IN A FEW SUMMERS MY FOLKS PACKED ME OFF TO CAMP  
                  **E7**                    **F#m**                    **Go -**                    **E7**                    **A -**                    **Bm**                    **Co - A**  
YEAH, ME AND MY COUSIN BAXTER IN OUR PUP TENT WITH A LAMP.  
**G**                    **D**                    **G -**                    **A**                    **A**  
AND IN A FEW DAYS BAXTER WENT HOME, AND HE LEFT ME BY MYSELF.  
                  **G -**                    **D**                    **G -**                    **D**  
AND I KNEW THAT I'D STAY, IT WAS BETTER THAT WAY  
                  **A**                    **D**  
AND I COULD GET ALONG WITHOUT HELP. LIFE WAS JUST A  
                  **Bm**                    **Bm**                    **G**                    **D**  
TIRE SWING, 'JAMBALAYA' WAS THE ONLY SONG I COULD SING  
**G**                    **D**  
CHASIN' AFTER SPARROWS WITH RUBBER TIPPED ARROWS,  
                  **G -**                    **D**                    **A**                    **A**  
KNOWIN' I COULD NEVER HURT A THING, AND  
                  **Bm**                    **Bm**                    **Bm**                    **Bm**  
LIFE WAS JUST A TIRE SWING.  
                  **Bm**                    **G**                    **F#m**                    **Em**                    **D**  
AND I'VE NEVER BEEN WEST OF NEW ORLEANS, EAST OF PENSACOLA.  
                  **G**                    **F#m**                    **E7**                    **A**  
MY ONLY CONTACT WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD WAS AN R.C.A. VICTROLA  
                  **Bm**                    **Bm**                    **A**                    **A**  
AND ELVIS WOULD SING AND THEN I'D DREAM ABOUT EXPENSIVE CARS,  
                  **E7**                    **E7**  
AND WHO WOULD'VE FIGURED TWENTY YEARS LATER I'D BE  
                  **A -**                    **E7**                    **E7**                    **F#m7**                    **Bm**                    **Bm** **3X**  
RUBBIN' SHOULDERS WITH THE STARS. LIFE WAS JUST A TIRE SWING  
**G**                    **A**  
THEN THE OTHER MORNING ON SOME ILLINOIS ROAD  
**D -**                    **Em**                    **D**                    **D**  
I FELL ASLEEP AT THE WHEEL  
                  **E7 -**                    **F#m7**                    **Go -**                    **E7**                    **A -**                    **Bm**                    **Co - A**  
BUT WAS QUICKLY WAKENED UP BY A 'MA BELL' TELEPHONE POLE,  
                  **G**                    **D**                    **G**                    **D**                    **A**                    **A**  
AND A BUNCH OF GRANT WOOD FACES SCREAMING, "IS HE STILL ALIVE?"

**G -**          **D**                  **G -**          **D**  
OUT THROUGH THE WINDOW I COULD SEE IT HANGIN' FROM A TREE

**A**                                  **D**  
AND I KNEW THAT I HAD SURVIVED, LIFE WAS JUST A

**Bm**                  **Bm**                                  **G**                  **D**  
TIRE SWING. JAMBALAYA'S STILL THE BEST SONG I SING.

**G**                                  **D**  
BLACKBERRY PICKIN', EATIN' FRIED CHICKEN, AND I

**G -**                                  **D**                  **A**          **A**  
FINALLY LEARNED A LOT ABOUT PAIN,

**Bm**                  **Bm**                                  **Bm**          **Bm Bm**  
'CAUSE LIFE IS JUST A TIRE SWING. LIFE WAS JUST A TIRE SWING.