

MIGRATION

**C** **C** **G7** **G7**  
 LOOKIN' BACK AT MY BACKGROUND TRYIN' TO FIGURE OUT HOW I EVER GOT HERE  
**G7** **G7** **C** **C7**  
 SOME THINGS ARE STILL A MYSTERY TO ME WHILE OTHERS ARE MUCH TOO CLEAR.  
**F** **F** **C** **Am7**  
 I'M JUST LIVIN' IN THE SUNSHINE, STAY CONTENTED MOST OF THE TIME.  
**D7** **D7** **D7** **G** **G7**  
 YEAH LISTENIN' TO MURPHY, WALKER AND WILLIS, SING ME THEIR TEXAS RHYMES  
**C** **C** **G7** **G7**  
 WELL NOW, MOST OF THE PEOPLE WHO RETIRE IN FLORIDA ARE WRINKLED  
**G7** **G7** **C** **C7**  
 AND THEY LEAN ON A CRUTCH, AND MOBILE HOMES ARE SMOTHERIN' MY KEYS  
**F**  
 WELL I HATE THOSE BASTARDS SO MUCH.  
**F** **C** **AM7**  
 I WISH A SUMMER SQUALL WOULD BLOW THEM ALL THE WAY UP TO FANTASY LAND.  
**D7** **D7**  
 THEY'RE UGLY AND SQUARE, THEY DON'T BELONG HERE.  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
 THEY LOOKED A LOT BETTER AS BEER CANS.  
**Am** **D7** **D7**  
 YEAH, THEY'RE UGLY AND SQUARE, THEY DON'T BELONG HERE,  
**G -** **G7** **C**  
 THEY LOOKED A LOT BETTER AS BEER CANS  
**C** **Am** **Am**  
 YEAH, AND THAT'S WHY IT'S STILL A MYSTERY TO ME  
**G** **G**  
 WHY SOME PEOPLE LIVE LIKE THEY DO.  
**Am** **Am** **D7** **G**  
 SO MANY NICE THINGS HAPPENIN' OUT THERE, NEVER EVEN SEEN THE CLUES  
**F** **F**  
 WHOA, BUT WE'RE DOIN' FINE, WE CAN TRAVEL AND RHYME.  
**C** **Am**  
 I KNOW WE'VE BEEN DOING OUR PART  
**F** **C**  
 GOT A CARIBBEAN SOUL, I CAN BARELY CONTROL  
**G7** **Am** **Am** **C** **C**  
 AND SOME TEXAS HIDDEN HERE IN MY HEART.  
**C** **C**  
 NOW I MIGHT HAVE JOINED THE MERCHANT MARINE,  
**G7** **G7**  
 IF I HADN'T LEARNED HOW TO SING  
**G7** **G7**  
 AND ON TOP OF ALL THAT I GOT MARRIED TOO EARLY,  
**C** **C7**  
 AND IT COST ME MUCH MORE THAN A RING.  
**F**  
 BUT NOW THOSE CRAZY DAYS ARE OVER,  
**F** **C** **Am7**  
 YOU'VE JUST GOT TO LEARN FROM THE WRONG THINGS YOU'VE DONE  
**D7** **D7**  
 I CAME OFF THE REBOUND, STARTED LOOKING AROUND  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
 FIGURED OUT IT'S TIME TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN

**Am** **D7** **D7**  
 YEAH, THEY'RE UGLY AND SQUARE, THEY DON'T BELONG HERE,  
**G - G7 C**  
 THEY LOOKED A LOT BETTER AS BEER CANS  
**C Am Am**  
 YEAH, AND THAT'S WHY IT'S STILL A MYSTERY TO ME  
**G G**  
 WHY SOME PEOPLE LIVE LIKE THEY DO.  
**Am Am D7 G**  
 SO MANY NICE THINGS HAPPENIN' OUT THERE, NEVER EVEN SEEN THE CLUES  
**F F**  
 WHOA, BUT WE'RE DOIN' FINE, WE CAN TRAVEL AND RHYME.  
**C Am**  
 I KNOW WE'VE BEEN DOING OUR PART  
**F C**  
 GOT A CARIBBEAN SOUL, I CAN BARELY CONTROL  
**G7 Am Am C C**  
 AND SOME TEXAS HIDDEN HERE IN MY HEART.  
**C C G7 G7**  
 NOW, IF I EVER LIVE TO BE AN OLD MAN, I'M GONNA SAIL DOWN TO MARTINIQUE  
**G7 G7 C C7**  
 I'M GONNA BUY ME A SWEAT-STAINED BOBBY'S SUIT AND AN AFRICAN PARAKEET.  
**F F C Am7**  
 AND THEN I'LL SIT HIM ON MY SHOULDER AND OPEN MY TRUSTY OLD MIND  
**D7 D7**  
 I'M GONNA TEACH HIM HOW TO FUSS, TEACH HIM HOW TO CUSS,  
**D7 G G7**  
 AND PULL THE CORK OUT OF A BOTTLE OF WINE.  
**Am D7 D7**  
 YEAH, THEY'RE UGLY AND SQUARE, THEY DON'T BELONG HERE,  
**G - G7 C**  
 THEY LOOKED A LOT BETTER AS BEER CANS  
**C Am Am**  
 YEAH, AND THAT'S WHY IT'S STILL A MYSTERY TO ME  
**G G**  
 WHY SOME PEOPLE LIVE LIKE THEY DO.  
**Am Am D7 G**  
 SO MANY NICE THINGS HAPPENIN' OUT THERE, NEVER EVEN SEEN THE CLUES  
**F F**  
 WHOA, BUT WE'RE DOIN' FINE, WE CAN TRAVEL AND RHYME.  
**C Am F C**  
 I KNOW WE'VE BEEN DOING OUR PART; GOT A CARIBBEAN SOUL, I CAN BARELY  
 CONTROL  
**G7 Am Am C C**  
 AND SOME TEXAS HIDDEN HERE IN MY HEART.  
**F C**  
 GOT A CARIBBEAN SOUL, I CAN BARELY CONTROL  
**G7 Am Am C C**  
 AND SOME TEXAS HIDDEN HERE IN MY HEART.  
**F C**  
 GOT A CARIBBEAN SOUL, I CAN BARELY CONTROL  
**G7 Am Am C C**  
 AND SOME TEXAS HIDDEN HERE IN MY HEART.  
**F C**  
 GOT A CARIBBEAN SOUL, I CAN BARELY CONTROL  
**G7 F, G C C C7**  
 AND SOME TEXAS HIDDEN HERE IN MY HEART. WHOA.

