

Cheeseburger In Paradise

Jimmy Buffett

Intro

Em Em Em Em A
 Em Em Em Em G
 Em Em Em Em A
 D D

G A D
 Tried to amend my carnivorous habits
 G A D
 Made it nearly seventy days
 G A D
 Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower seeds
 E A
 Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays.

G A D
 But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams
 G A Bm
 Some kind of sensuous treat.
 G D G D
 Not zucchini, fettuccini, or bulgur wheat,
 G D A D
 But a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat.

G A D
 Cheeseburger in paradise.
 G A D
 Heaven on earth with an onion slice.
 G A D
 Not too particular, not too precise.
 G D A D
 I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise.

Intro

Heard about the old time sailor men,
 They eat the same thing again and again;
 Warm beer and bread they say could raise the dead.
 Well, it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn.
 But times have changed for sailors these days.
 When I'm in port I get what I need;
 Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris,

But that American creation on which I feed!

Cheeseburger in paradise
 Medium rare with mustard'd be nice
 Not too particular, not too precise
 I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise.

I like mine with lettuce and tomato,
 Heinz Fifty-seven and French fried potatoes.
 Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer.
 Well, good God Almighty, which way do I steer
 For my

Cheeseburger in paradise
 Makin' the best of every virtue and vice.
 Worth every damn bit of sacrifice
 To get a cheeseburger in paradise;
 To be a cheeseburger in paradise.

I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise!

Intro

