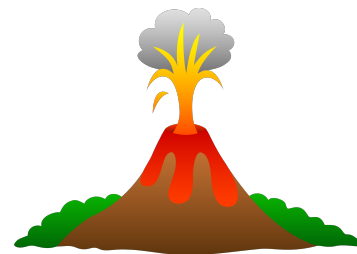


# Volcano

Jimmy Buffett, Keith Sykes, Harry Dailey, 1979



Chorus:

C  
I don't know  
G7  
I don't know  
C C7 F  
I don't know where I'm a gonna go  
C G7 C  
When the vol-cano blow

C F C G7 - C  
Ground she's movin' under me  
G7 C G7 -7  
Tidal waves out on the sea  
F C G7 -C  
Sulphur smoke up in the sky  
G7 C G7 - C  
Pretty soon we learn to fly

(Repeat chorus)

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

(Repeat chorus)

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 mon soon come

(Repeat chorus)

But I don't want to land in New York  
City

Don't want to land in Mexico

Don't want to land on no Three Mile  
Island

Don't want to see my skin aglow

Don't want to land in Comanche Sky  
park

Or in Nashville, Tennessee

Don't want to land in no San Juan  
airport

Or the Yukon Territory

Don't want to land no San Diego

Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay

Don't want to land on no Eye-Yatollah

I got nothing more to say

(Repeat chorus)