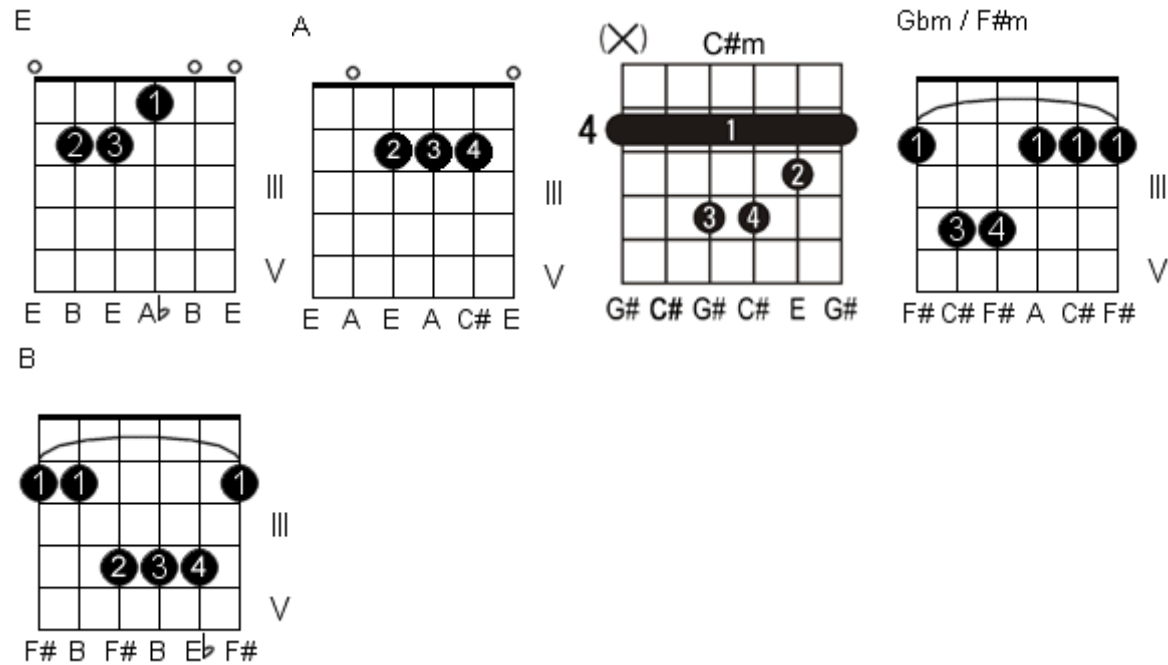


Last Mango In Paris – Jimmy Buffett

Tempo: 138 BPM

Strumming Pattern: DD, UU, DU

Chords Used:



Intro: E – A (x2)

E	A	E	A
I	went	down	to
Captain	Tony's,	to	get
out	of	the	heat.
E	A	E	A
I	heard	a	voice
call	out	to	me,
"Son	come	have	a
seat."			
C#m	F#m	C#m	A
I	had	to	search
my	memory,	as	I
looked	into	those	eyes.
C#m	F#m	B	
Our	lives	have	changed
like	the	weather,	but
a	legend	never	dies.
E	A		
I	ate	the	last
mango	in	Paris	
B	E		
Took	the	last	plane
out	of	Saigon	
C#m	F#m		
I	took	the	first
fast	boat	to	China
A	B	E	
And	Jimmy	there's	still
so	much	to	be
done			
(E)	A	E	A
I	had	a	third
world	girl	in	Busan,
with	a	pistol	in
each	hand		

E A E A
 She always kept me covered, as we roamed from land to land
 C#m F#m C#m A
 I had a damn good run on Wall Street, with my high fashion model wife
 C#m F#m B
 'till I woke up dry beneath the African sky, just me and my Swiss Army knife
 E A
 I ate the last mango in Paris
 B E
 Took the last plane out of Saigon
 C#m F#m
 I took the first fast boat to China
 A B E
 And Jimmy there's still so much to be done
 (E) A E A
 We shot the breeze for hours, as the sun fell from the sky
 E A E A
 And like the sun he disappeared, before my very eyes
 C#m F#m C#m A
 It was somewhere past dark thirty, when I went back to the head
 C#m F#m B
 I read upon the dingy wall, the words the old man said
 E A
 I ate the last mango in Paris
 B E
 Took the last plane out of Saigon
 C#m F#m
 I took the first fast boat to China
 A B E
 And Jimmy there's still so much to be done