

Fins– Jimmy Buffett

Tempo: 126 bpm

Strumming Pattern:

This is the intro and the chorus theme (chords are on top):

G A G A G A D D
DU, X, UU, XX | DU, X, UU, XX | DU, X, UU, XX | DU, X, UU, XX, DU, X, UU, XX

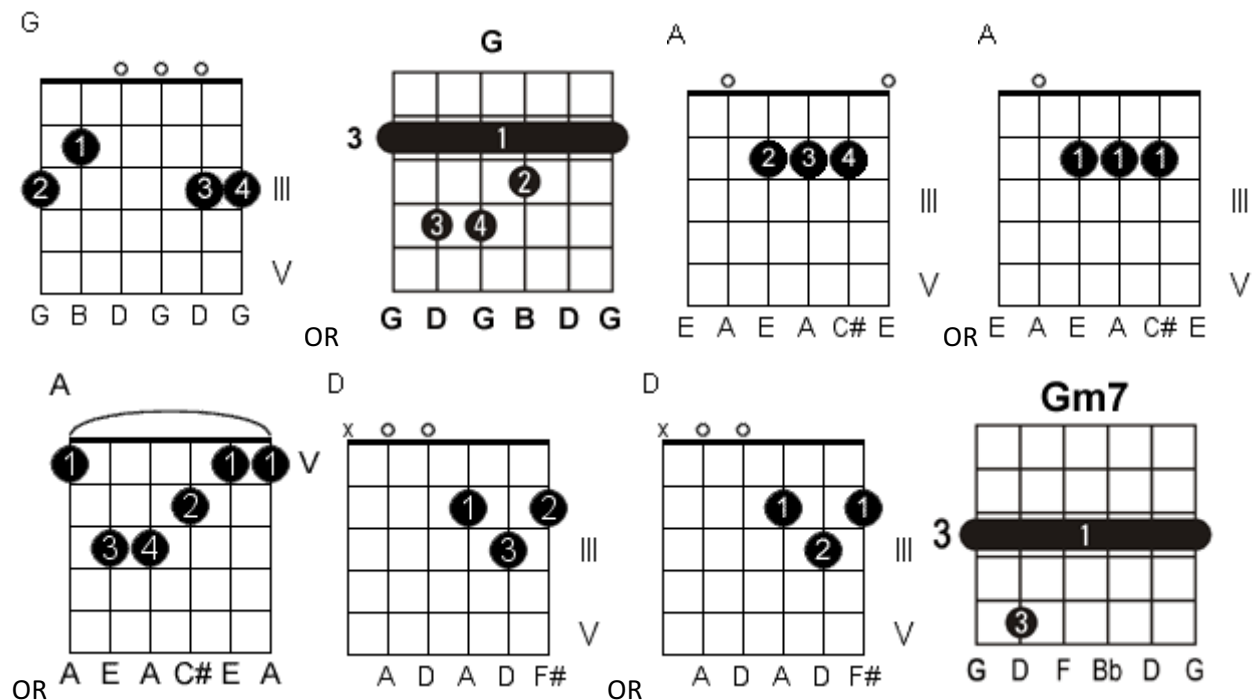
The verse theme is:

G A D
D, XX, D, XX, D, X, UU, XX over and over

As always, the “X” indicates mutes. It doesn’t matter how you strum the mutes, but I recommend DU when there are two together. When there is only one you can use either – preferably a downstroke.

Chords Used:

There are a few variations on the G and A that you can play using either open or barre chords. That is up to you.



Note: Cm7 is this – x35343

Intro: G – A | G – A | G – A - D (chorus theme)

G A D G A D
She came down from Cincinnati, it took her three days on the train.

G A D G A D
Lookin' for some peace and quiet, hoped to see the sun again.

G A D G A D
But now she lives down by the ocean, she's takin' care to look for sharks

G A D G A D
They hang out in the local bars, and they feed right after dark...

Gm7 Cm7 Gm7 Cm7
Can't you feel 'em cir-clin', honey? Can't you feel 'em swimmin' around?

G A G A G A D
You got fins to the left, fins to the right, and you're the only bait in town.

G A G A G A D
You got fins to the left, fins to the right, and you're the only bait in town.

G A D G A D
She's saving up all of her money, wants to head it south in May

G A D G A D
Maybe roll in the sand with a rock 'n' roll man, somewhere down Montserrat Way.

G A D G A D
But the money's good in the season, helps to lighten up her load

G A D G A D
Boys keep her high as the months roll by, she's getting postcards from the road.

Gm7 Cm7 Gm7 Cm7
Can't you feel 'em cir-clin', honey? Can't you feel 'em swimmin' around?

G A G A G A D
You got fins to the left, fins to the right, and you're the only girl in town.

G A G A G A D
You got fins to the left, fins to the right, and you're the only girl in town.

G A D G A D
Sailed off to Antigua, it took her three days on a boat

G A D G A D
Lookin' for some peace and quiet, maybe keep her dreams afloat

G A D G A D
But now she feels like a remora, cuz' the school's still close at hand

G A D G A D
Just behind the reef are the big white teeth, of the sharks that swim on the land.

Gm7 Cm7 Gm7 Cm7
Can't you feel 'em cir-clin', honey? Can't you feel 'em swimmin' around?

G A G A G A D
You got fins to the left, fins to the right, and you're the only bait in town.

G A G A G A D
You got fins to the left, fins to the right, and you're the only bait in town.

G (stop) G (stop) G (stop) D
You got fins to the left, fins to the right, and you're the only girl in town.