

Cowboy in the Jungle

Jimmy Buffett



[F] There's a cowboy in the jungle
And he [Gm] looks so out of place
With his [C] shrimp skin boots and his
cheap cheroots
And his [Bb] skin as [C] white as [F] paste

[F] Headin' south to Paraguay
Where the [Gm] Gauchos sing and shout
Now he's [C] stuck in Porto Bello
Since his [Bb] money [C] all ran [F] out

So he hangs out with the sailors
Night and [Gm] day they're raisin' hell
And his [C] original destination's
Just another [Bb] story that he [C] loves
to [F] tell

[F] With no plans for the future
He still [Gm] seems in control
From a [C] bronco ride to a ten foot tide
He just [Bb] had to [C] learn to [F] roll

[CHORUS]

[Bb] Roll [C] with the [F] punches
[Bb] Played all [C] of his [F] hunches
[Bb] Made the best of whate[F] ver came
his [C] way
[Bb] What he lacked [C] in [F] ambition
He made [Bb] up with [C] intu[Dm]ition
[Bb] Plowin' straight [C] ahead come
what [F] may

[F] Steel band in the distance
And their [Gm] music floats across the
bay
While [C] American women in mu'umus
Talk about [Bb] all the things they [C] did
[F] today

[F] And their husbands quack about
fishing
As they [Gm] slug those rum drinks
down
Discussing [C] who caught what and who
sat on his butt
But it's the [Bb] only [C] show in [F]
town

[CHORUS]

They're tryin' to [Bb] drink [C] all the [F]
punches
They [Bb] all may [C] lose their [F]
lunches
[Bb] Tryin' to cram lost [F] years into five
or six [C] days
[Bb] Seems that [C] blind [F] ambition
Erased [Bb] their [C] intu [Dm] ition
[Bb] Plowin' straight [C] ahead come
what [F] may

[BRIDGE]

[Eb] But I don't want to [Bb] live on that
kind of [F] island
No [Eb] I don't want to [Bb] swim in a
roped-off [F] sea
Too much for [Dm] me, too much for
[G] me
[Bb] I've got to be where the [C] wind
and the water are [F] free

[F] Alone on a midnight passage
I can [Gm] count the falling stars
While the [C] Southern Cross and the
satellites
They [Bb] remind me of [C] where we
[F] are

[F] Spinning around in circles
[Gm] Living it day to day
And still [C] twenty four hours maybe
sixty good years
It's [Bb] really not that [C] long a [F] stay

[CHORUS]

We've gotta [Bb] roll [C] with the [F]
punches
Learn to [Bb] play all of [C] our [F]
hunches
[Bb] Make the best of whatever [F]
comes our [C] way
[Bb] Forget that [C] blind [F] ambition
Learn to [Bb] trust our [C] intu[Dm] ition
[Bb] Plowin' straight [C] ahead come
what [F] may