

## Fruitcakes - Jimmy Buffett

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

### Chorus

**[C]Fruitcakes [D]in the [G]kitchen, [C]fruitcakes [D]on the [G]street  
Struttin' [C]naked [D]through the [G]crosswalk in the [C]middle [D]of the [G]week  
Half-baked [C]cookies [D]in the [G]oven, half baked [C]people [D]on the [G]bus  
There's a [C]little [D]bit of [G]fruitcake left in [C]every[D]one of [G]us**

**[C]Paradise, [D]lost and [G]found. [C]Paradise, take a [D]look a[G]round  
I [C]was out in [D]Cali[G]fornia where I [C]hear they [D]have it [G]all  
They got [C]riots, [D]fires, and [G]mudslides. They got [C]sushi [D]in the [G]mall  
Water [C]bars and [D]bronto[G]saurs, [C]Chinese [D]modern [G]lust  
Shake and [C]bake life [D]with the [G]quake, the [C]secret's [D]in the [G]crust**

### (Chorus)

Spoken: Speakin' of Fruitcakes, how 'bout the government?

**"We [C]lost or [D]Martian [G]rocket ship", the [C]high-paid [D]spokesman [G]said  
Looks [C]like that [D]silly [G]rocket ship has [C]lost its [D]cone-shaped [G]head  
We [C]spend 90 [D]jillion [G]dollars, tryin' to [C]get a [D]look at [G]Mars  
I hear [C]Uni[D]versal [G]laughter ringin' [C]out a[D]mong the [G]stars**

**[C]Fruitcakes [D]in the [G]Galaxy, [C]Fruitcakes [D]on the [G]Earth  
Struttin' [C]naked [D]towards E[G]ternity, we've [C]been that [D]way since [G]birth  
Half-baked [C]cookies [D]in the [G]oven, half-baked [C]people [D]on the [G]bus  
There's a [C]little [D]bit of [G]Fruitcake left in [C]every[D]one of [G]us**

Religion! religion! oh, there's a thin line between Saturday night and Sunday morning.

--spoken:

**[C]Where's the [D]church, [G]who took the steeple  
[C]Religion is in the [D]hands of some [G]crazy-ass people  
[C]Television [D]preachers with [G]bad hair and dimples  
[C]The Gods honest truth is [D]it's not that [G]simple  
[C]Its the Buddhist in [D]you, it's the [G]pagan in me  
[C]Its the Muslim in [D]him, she's [G]Catholic aint she?  
[C]Its the born again [D]look it's the [G]wasp and the Jew  
[C]Tell me what's goin' [D]on, I [G]aint gotta clue**

### (Chorus)

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--spoken:

Now here comes the big ones. relationships! we all got em, we  
All want em. what do we do with em? Here we go, I'll tell ya.

She said you [C]gotta [D]do your [G]fair share  
Now [C]cough up [D]half the [G]rent  
I [C]treat my [D]body [G]like a temple  
You [C]treat yours [D]like a [G]tent  
But the [C]right word [D]at the [G]right time  
May [C]get me a [D]little [G]hug  
That's the [C]difference [D]between [G]lightning  
And a [C]harmless [D]lightning [G]bug

*(Chorus)*

--spoken:

The future. captains log, star date two thousand and something.

Were [C]seven years [D]from the [G]millennium  
That's a [C]science [D]fiction [G]fact  
Stanley [C]Kubrick [D]and his [G]buddy Hal  
Now [C]don't look [D]that ab[G]stract  
So I'll [C]put on my [D]Bob [G]Marley tape  
And [C]practice [D]what I [G]preach  
Get [C]jah lost [D]in the [G]reggae mon  
As I [C]walk a[D]long the [G]beach  
Stay in [C]touch with [D]my in[G]sanity  
really [C]is the [D]only [G]way  
Its a [C]jungle [D]out there [G]kiddies  
Have a [C]very [D]fruitful [G]day  
Hey.

*(Chorus)*

