

Nautical Wheelers - Jimmy Buffett

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

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C]Nautical Wheelers who [F]call themselves [C]sailors
play [F]fiddle tunes under the [C]stars. [C7]

[F]Petti-coats rustle, [C]working shoes [Am]scuffle,
[D7]hustle on down to the [G]bars.

Where the [F]juke-box is blatin' and the [C]liquor is [C7]flowin'
an [F]occasional [C]bottle of [G]wine.[G7]

That's 'cause [F]everyone here is just [C]more than contented
to be [G]living and [G7]dying in [F]three quarter [C]time.

(Chorus)

*[C] And it's [G7]dance with me, dance with me [F]Nautical [C]Wheelers,
[F] take me to [C]stars that you [G]know. [G7]*

*Come on and [Am]dance with me, dance with me [F]Nautical [C]Wheelers,
[G]I want so [G7]badly to [C]go.*

Well, [C]the left foot it'll follow where the [F]right foot has [C]travelled,
[F]down to the sidewalks un[C]glued. [C7]

And [F]into the street of my [C]city so [Am]neat,
where [D7]nobody cares what you [G]do.

And [F]Sonja's just grinnin' and [C]Phil is [C7]ecstatic
and [F]Mason has[C] jumped in the [G]sea. [G7]

And I'm [F]hangin' on to a [C]line from my sailboat
Oh, [G7]Nautical Wheelers save [C]me.

(Chorus)

Well [C]the sunrise will bring on [F]the sleep that's es[C]caped us
and [F]everyone's off to their [C]beds.[C7]

There'll be [F]huggin' and squeezin' a little [C]pleazin' and [Am]teasin'
and [D7]rubbin' of each other's [G]heads.

So won't you [F]dream on compadres, seems [C]nothin' escapes [C7]you,
[F]nothin', no [C]reason, nor [G]rhyme. [G7]

That's 'cause [F]everyone here is just [C]more than contented
to be [G]living and [G7]dying in [F]three quarter [C]time.

(Chorus and fade)

