

## He Went to Paris — Jimmy Buffett

(C) He went to Paris (C) lookin' for answers  
To (F) questions that bothered him (G7) so  
(C) He was impressive, (C) young and aggressive  
(F) Savin' the world on his (G7) own

But the (F) warm summer breezes  
The (C) French wines and cheeses  
(F) Put his ambition at (G7) bay  
The (C) summers and winters  
(C) Scattered like splinters  
And (F) four or five (G7) years slipped a-(C) way

Then (C) he went to England, (C) played the piano  
And (F) married an actress named (G7) Kim  
(C) They had a fine life; (C) she was a good wife  
And (F) bore him a young son named (G7) Jim

And (F) all of the answers and (C) all of the questions  
(F) Locked in his attic one (G7) day  
'Cause (C) he liked the quiet (C) clean country livin'  
And (F) twenty more (G7) years slipped a-(C) way

Well the (C) war took his baby; the (C) bombs killed his lady  
And (F) left him with only one (G7) eye  
His (C) body was battered; his (C) whole world was shattered  
And (F) all he could do was just (G7) cry

While the (F) tears were a-fallin' (C) he was recallin'  
(F) Answers he never (G7) found  
So he (C) hopped on a freighter, (C) skidded the ocean  
And (F) left England (G7) without a (C) sound

Now he (C) lives in the islands, (C) fishes the pilin's  
And (F) drinks his green label each (G7) day  
(C) Writin' his memoirs, (C) losin' his hearing  
But he (F) don't care what most people (G7) say

Through (F) eighty-six years of per-(C) petual motion  
If he (F) likes you he'll smile and he'll (G7) say  
Jimmy, (C) some of it's magic, (C) some of it's tragic  
But I (F) had a good (G7) life all the (C) way

(C) He went to Paris (C) lookin' for answers  
To (F) questions (G7) that bothered him (C) so

