

Tropical Jones J.Paul  
(3/4 time)

G A D G  
Tropical Jones, O Tropical Jones,  
Bm G D A  
Why won't you leave me alone?  
G A D G  
Six months of winter, up here in Alberta,  
D A D  
And I've got my Tropical Jones.

D A D  
I started in Galveston, Texas  
Bm G D A  
Worked in the oilfields nearby,  
G A D G  
But jobs disappeared in the Southland  
D A D  
And soon I was saying goodbye

D A D  
To the sunshine and shimmering beaches,  
Bm G D A  
To the palm trees and sparkling sky.  
G A D G  
Dismissing the thought of my flip-flops and cut-offs,  
D A D  
I wandered up I-25.

D A D  
Well, the work here is rugged and plenty  
Bm G D A  
Pay good, as far as it goes,  
G A D G  
But when the winter sets in, it cuts to my skin  
D A D  
Through five or ten layers of clothes.

Chorus—Tropical Jones, etc

D A D  
The snow it begins in September  
Bm G D A  
Stays on the ground right through May  
G A D G  
To all the wildcatters, it just doesn't matter  
D A D  
But I just can't see it that way.

D A D  
I can never get used to the northland,  
Bm G D A  
The dark of the long lonely night.  
G A D G  
Possessed by a vision of hot sand and fishin'  
D A D  
Nothing can make it all right.

D A D  
Every morning the padlocks are frozen.  
Bm G D A  
My hands just won't work, they're so numb.  
G A D G  
But this is the life I have chosen,  
D A D  
This is the distance I've come.

Chorus—Tropical Jones, etc

D A D  
So I'm saving my money for summer,  
Bm G D A  
For somewhere a hundred and three,  
G A D G  
Where I'll warm my bones, take my Tropical Jones  
D A A  
To the Caribbean Sea.

G A  
I'll warm my bones  
D G  
Take my Tropical Jones  
D A D A D  
To the Caribbean Sea.