

Tropical Jones
(3/4 time)

J.Paul

Chorus—

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 D
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.