

Guitars and Tiki Bars

Key of D

Kenny Chesney

Intro:

G D A D

Verse 1:

G **D** **A** **D**
Tired of my Ipad, tired of my phone
G **D** **A** **D**
Tired of this tired old tie I got on
G **D** **A** **D**
Sick of this traffic jam that I'm in,
G **D** **A** **D**
We all get sick of it all now and then.
G **A**
When I've had it up to here I go down there.

Chorus:

D **G** **A** **D**
To guitars, tiki bars, and a whole lotta love,
G **A** **D**
Mangos and Marley you know, fit me like a glove.
G **A**
Sixth gear with nowhere to steer when enough is
D
enough,
G **Em** **G** **A** **D**
It's guitars, tiki bars, and a whole lotta love.

Bridge 1:

G D A D G D A D (x 2)

Verse 2:

G **D** **A** **D**
I feel like a fish jerked out of the sea,
G **D** **A** **D**
Or a bird in a cage that's never seen a key,
G **D** **A** **D**
Sick of this grind and I think that I ought

G **D** **A** **D**
To bring this grind to a grinding halt.
G **A**
Now I've had it up to here let's go down there.

Chorus:

D **G** **A** **D**
To guitars, tiki bars, and a whole lotta love,
G **A** **D**
Mangos and Marley you know, fit me like a glove.
G **A**
Sixth gear with nowhere to steer when enough is
D
enough,
G **Em** **G** **A** **D**
It's guitars, tiki bars, and a whole lotta love.

Bridge 2:

G D A D G D A D (x 2)
G **A**
Now I've had it up to here let's go down there.

Chorus:

D **G** **A** **D**
To guitars, tiki bars, and a whole lotta love,
G **A** **D**
Mangos and Marley you know, fit me like a glove.
G **A**
Sixth gear with nowhere to steer when enough is
D
enough,
G **Em** **G** **A** **D**
It's guitars, tiki bars, and a whole lotta love.

