

She came **down** from **Cin**-cin-nat-i
 It took her **three** days **on** a **train**
Lookin' for some **peace** and qui-et
hoped to see the **sun** again

/ G A D - / / / /

But now she **lives** down **by** the **ocean**
 She's takin' **care** to **look** for **sharks**
 They **hang** out **in** the **local** bars
 And they **feed** right **after** dark

Can't you feel 'em cir-clin' honey?
Can't you feel 'em swimmin' a-round?
 You got **fins** to the **left**, **fins** to the **right**
 and you're the **only** bait in **town**

/ F#m - Bm - / / G A G A / G A D - /

... Oh, **oh** ...

... Oh, **oh** ...

You got **fins** to the **left**, **fins** to the **right**
 and you're the **only** girl in **town**

She's savin' up all of her money
 Wants to head south in May
 Maybe roll in the sand with a rock'n'roll man
 Somewhere down Montserrat way

But the money's good in the season
 Helps to lighten her load
 Boys keep her high as the months go by
 She's gettin' postcards from the road

Can't you feel 'em...

Sailed off to Antigua
 It took her three days on a boat
 Lookin' for some peace and quiet
 Maybe keep her dreams afloat

But now she feels like a remora
 'cause the school's still close at hand
 Just behind the reef are the big white teeth
 of the sharks that can swim on the land

Can't you feel 'em...