## <u>Great Filling Station Holdup – Jimmy Buffett</u>

I pulled into the regular pump, I was feelin' quite at ease
Rolled down the window and told the man, "fifty cents worth please"
Then out jumped my partner with his trusty pellet gun
He said "Boy this here's a hold up, keep a pumpin' and don't run"

/ D - G D / - - E A / G - D - / - - A D /

And now I wish I was somewhere other than here

Down in some honky tonk, sippin' on a beer

Yes I wish I was somewhere other than here

'Cause that great fillin' station hold up, cost me two good years

/ G A D - / G A E A / 1st / G D A D /

We got fifteen dollars and a can of S-T-P
Big ol' jar of cashew nuts and a Japanese T-V
Feelin' we had pulled the biggest heist of our career
We're wanted men, we'll strike again, but first let's have a beer ... (Chorus)

We were **sittin**' in the Krystal, about as **drunk** as we could **be In** walked the deputy sheriff and he's **holdin**' our T-**V Roughed** us and he cuffed and he **took** us off to jail No **picture** on a poster, no **reward** and no **bail** ... (Chorus)