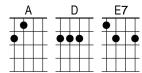
## **Toes**

## **Zac Brown Band**





## **Chorus**

I got my A toes in the water, D ass in the sand

Not a A worry in the world, a cold E7 beer in my hand

Life is D good today, E7 life is good today A

Well, the A plane touched down, just a bout 3 o'clock And the A city's still on my F7 mind

BiAkinis and palm trees D danced in my head

I was 1/2 A still in the 1/2 E7 baggage A line

Con Acrete and cars are their own prison bars

Like A this life I'm livin' E7 in

But the A plane brought me farther, I'm osurrounded by water

And 1/2 A I'm not 1/2 E7 goin' back a Again

## Repeat Chorus

Adios and vaya con dios, yeah, I'm leavin' GAA
And if it **E7** weren't for tequila and pretty señoritas
I'd have no reason to stay

Adios and vaya con dios, yeah, I'm leavin' GAA
Gonna 7 lay in the hot sun and roll a big fat one
And 7 grab my guitar and A play

D A E7 A D 1/2 A 1/2 E7 A

The four A days flew by like a D drunk Friday night

As the A summer drew to an E7 end

A They can't believe that I D just couldn't leave

And I 1/2 A bid a 1/2 E7 dieu to my A friends

Cuz A my bartender, D she's from the islands

Her A body's been kissed by the E7 sun

And A coconut replaces the D smell of the bar

And I 1/2 A don't know if it's 1/2 E7 her or the A rum

Repeat Chorus

A Adios and vaya con dios, a long way from GAA

Yes, and all the muchachas they call me big papa

When I throw pesos their way

Adios and vaya con dios, a long way from GAA
Someone 7 do me a favor and nc pour me some Jäger
And nc I'll grab my guitar and play

D A E7 A D 1/2 A 1/2 E7 A

Adios and vaya con D dios, | goin' home now to A stay | Seño E7 ritas don't care-oh | when there's no dinero | I got no money to A stay

Adios and vaya con D dios, goin' home now to A stay

E7 \ I'm just gonna drive up by the lake

And put my A \ ass in a lawn chair, D \ toes in the clay

Not a A \ worry in the world a PBE7 \ R on the way

Life is D \ good today, E7 \ life is good today

