SCOOTER BLUES

INTRO: D X12

| D G | |
|---|------|
| I've been feeling like a piece of rice paper Think I'll move to an island and turn into vapor D A | |
| Get a scooter and a house on a hill Fish all day just to fill up the grill D G | |
| Spend my mornings making chocolate milk and Eggos My days at the beach, my nights stepping on Lego A | S |
| Wave to the world, screaming, "Asta luego" Everybody back home will say, "Where the hell did he go?" | |
| D G Gonna hop in a boat, throw the paddle away D A Offer my heart up to the break and the sway D | |
| Wake up every day in the sun Kick off my flipflops and go for a run Gonna hop on my scooter, go down to the sto G D A D | |
| When people say, "Are you him?" I'll say, "Not anymore" With the wind in my hair, I'm gonna scooter my blues aw | ay |
| D G | |
| I hear those islands calling my name Since the first time I saw 'em, Lord, I ain't been the same D D | |
| Maybe I'll end up in Chalong Or over in Kata Not or up in Karon Buy me a bar in Nakhon Si Thammar D | at |
| Learn how to kickbox so I don't get fat And suck on some coconuts and play me some checkers A | |
| Lay on the beach 'til all my freckles connected | |
| D G | |
| Gonna hop in a boat, throw the paddle away Offer my heart up to the break and the sway A | |
| Wake up every day in the sun Kick off my flip flops and go for a run G | |
| Gonna hop on my scooter, go down to the store When people say, "Are you him?" I'll say, "Not anymore | "ة |
| ID IA ID I IG I ID I IG I IA I I With the wind in my hair, I'm gonna scooter my blues away < Guitar Solo> | |
| D G | |
| Oh, I'm gonna hop in a boat, throw the paddle away Offer my heart up to the break and the sway D D | |
| Wake up every day in the sun Kick off my flipflops and go for a run Gonna hop on my scooter, go down to the s | tore |
| When people say, "Are you him?" I'll say, "Not anymore" With the wind in my hair, I'm gonna scooter my blues av | vay |
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