FINS

by JIMMY BUFFETT
Arranged by STEVE TOLOPKA
January 20, 2012

The Beat Goes On Marching Band Edition

Flute 1

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She's savin' up all of her money
Wants to head it south in May
May be roll in the sand with a rock and roll man
Some-where down Mon-serrat way.

But the mon-ey's good in the sea-son,
Helps to light-en up her load.
Boys keep her high as the months go by she's gettin' post-cards from the road.

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Look in' fer some peace and qui- et,
May-be keep her dream a-boat.
But now she feels like a re-mo-
ra, 'cause the school's still close at hand.
Just be-hind the reef are the big white teeth of the sharks that can swim on the land!

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Ya got fins to the left, fins to the right and you're the on-ly bait intown.

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Fins - Flute 1

Ya got fins to the left, fins to the right and you're the on-ly bait intown.
Flute 2

The Beat Goes On Marching Band Edition

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January 20, 2012

FINS

by JIMMY BUFFETT

Look in’ fer some peace and qui et, May - be keep her dream a float. But now she feels like a re - mo - ra. ’cause the school's still close at hand. Just be - hind the reef are the big white teeth of the sharks that can swim on the land!

Ya got fins to the left, fins to the right and you're the on - ly bait intown.

Ya got fins to the left, fins to the right and you're the on - ly bait intown.

She's sa - vin' up all of her mo - ney Wants to head it south in May. May - be roll in the sand with a rock and roll man some - where down Mon - ser - rat way. But the mon - ey’s good in the sea - son. Helps to light - en up her load. Boys, keep her high as the months go by. She's get - tin' post - cards from the road.

Boys, keep her dream a float. But now she feels like a re - mo - ra. ’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!
Clarinet 1

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Fins - Clarinet 1

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To light en up her load. Boys keep her high as the months go by she's gettin' post cards from the road.

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She's savin' all of her money Want's to head it south in May. May be roll in the sand with a rock and roll man some where down Mon ser rat way. But the mon ey's good in the sea son, Helps

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off to An ti gua, it took her three days on the boat. Look in fer some peace and qui et. May be keep her dream a float. But now she feels like a remo ra, 'cause the school still close at hand. Just be hind the reef are the big white teeth of the sharks bat ah now im the land!

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on ly girl in town.
Can't you feel 'em cir-clin' ho-ney? Can't you feel 'em swim-min' a-around?

She's sa-vin' up all of her mo-ney

Wants to head it south in May, May-be roll in the sand with a rock and roll man some-where down Mon-ser-rat way.
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Wants to head it south in May... May-be roll in the sand with a rock and roll man... some-where down Mon-ser-rat... way.

Can't you feel 'em cir-cl-in' ho-ney? Can't you feel 'em swim-min' a-around?... Can't you feel 'em cir-cl-in' ho-ney? Can't you feel 'em swim-min' a-around?... Can't you feel 'em cir-cl-in' ho-ney? Can't you feel 'em swim-min' a-around?... Can't you feel 'em cir-cl-in' ho-ney? Can't you feel 'em swim-min' a-around?... Can't you feel 'em cir-cl-in' ho-ney? Can't you feel 'em swim-min' a-around?... Can't you feel 'em cir-cl-in' ho-ney? Can't you feel 'em swim-min' a-around?