

Kenny Chesney - No Shoes, No Shirt, No Problems

Tom: **G**
Intro: 1: **G G C G** (x3)

I've been up to my neck
Working six days a week
Wearin' holes in the soles
Of the shoes on my feet
Been dreamin' of gettin' away
Since I don't know
Ain't no better time than now
For Mexico

(CHORUS:)
No shoes, no shirt, and no problems
Blues, what blues? Hey, I forgot 'em
The sun and the sand
And a drink in my hand
With no bot
No shoes, no shirt, and no problems
No problems

Want a towel on a chair

And the sand by the sea
Wanna look through my shades
And see you there with me
Wanna soak up life for a while
In laid-back mode
No boss, no clock, no stress,
No dress code

(CHORUS:)
No shoes, no shirt, and no problems
Blues, what blues? Hey, I forgot 'em
The sun and the sand
And a drink in my hand
With no bot
No shoes, no shirt, and no problems

Babe, lets get packed
Take tops and flip flops
If you've got 'em
No shoes, no shirt, and no problems

No problems
Outro: **G G C G** (until fades, end on a **G**)

Acordes

