

# 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

