

# On The Amazon

Words & Music:  
Don McLean

Em                    B                    Em                    B  
There's a danger zone -- not a stranger zone  
Em                    Am                    C                    B  
Than the little plot I walked on that I call my home.  
Em                    B                    Em                    B  
Full of eerie sights -- weird & skeerie sights.  
Em                    Am                    C                    B                    Em  
Every vicious animal that creeps and crawls and bites.

G7                    C                    A7                    D7                    G  
On---- the Amazon, the prophylactics prowl.  
G7                    C                    A7                    D7                    G  
On the Amazon, the hypodermics howl.  
G7                    C                    A7                    D7                    F7(4)            G#(7)  
On the Amazon, you'll hear the scarab scowl and sting.  
G7  
Zodiacs on the wing.

All the stalactites and vicious vertebrae  
Hunt the stalagmites while laryngitis slay  
G7                    C                    A7                    D7                    F#dim            G7  
All the parasites that come from Paraguay in spring.

F                    Fm                    C                    C/B                    C/Bb                    A7  
Snarling equinox among the rocks will seize you.  
Dm7                    Gdim                    Bb7                    A7                    A7(add 6)  
And the Farenheit comes out at night to freeze you.

Wild duodenum are lurking in the trees.  
And the jungle swarms with green apostrophes.  
G7                    C                    A7                    D7  
Oh, the Amazon is calling me.

C                    A7                    D7                    G(7)

Em A7 D7 G7  
On the Amazon, the pax vobiscom bite.  
Em A7 D7 G7  
On the Amazon, the epiglottis fight.  
Em A7 D7 G7 Fdim  
On the Amazon, the hemispheres at night all slink  
G7  
Where the agnostics drink.

G Em A7 D7  
All the hippodromes that lie concealed in mud  
G Em A7 D7  
Join the metronomes that live in swamp & flood.  
G Em A7 Fdim D7  
Then the Kodachromes come out and drink their blood, poor ginks!  
C Cm G F#dim Fdim E7  
While velocipedes among the weeds will scare----- you  
A Am Gdim D7  
And the menopause with hungry jaws ensnare-- you.

G Em A7 D7  
Frenzied adenoids infest the hills and slopes.  
G Em A7 D7  
Everyone avoids the deadly stethoscopes.  
G Em A7 D7  
Oh, the Amazon is calling...  
G Em A7 D7  
Yes, the Amazon is calling...  
G Em C D7 G C D7 G  
Oh, the Amazon is calling me-----.