

# 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

