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)
On the Amazon, the pax vobiscom bite.
On the Amazon, the epiglottis fight.
On the Amazon, the hemispheres at night all slink
Where the agnostics drink.

All the hippodromes that lie concealed in mud
Join the metronomes that live in swamp & flood.
Then the Kodachromes come out and drink their blood, poor ginks!
While velocipedes among the weeds will scare-------- you
And the menopause with hungry jaws ensnare-- you.

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