



CONKY TONKIN'

by Jimmy Buffett & Clink Black

OGR-40



Called By Cory Geis

OPENER: SFGS

Bella was bored to death at South Beach
Not one celebrity spotted in days
She was tired of her mood
Lunchin on vegan food
She was sick of just soakin up rays.
ALLEMANDE & WEAVE THE RING
Then she saw him pull up to the stop light
In that ole ragtop that she couldn't name
He said "I'm heading south, take a ride
I'm just the next man that you're gonna blame"

FIGURE: HEADS/SIDES

SQUARE THRU AND GO FOUR HANDS AND THEN YOU DO SA DO
SWING THRU AND THEN, THE BOYS RUN RIGHT, YOU BEND THE LINE
AND DO THE RIGHT AND LEFT THRU. FLUTTERWHEEL AND GO, NOW ALL SLIDE THRU
SWING AND YOU ALL PROMENADE

*U.S. 1...Heading down U.S. 1

**THEY'RE GOIN' CONKY TONKIN;
And they drove all the way to Key West

BREAK & CLOSER: FOUR LADIES (GUYS) PROMENADE INSIDE THE RING
BACK HOME SWING AND THEN, YOU JOIN ALL YOUR HANDS
AND CIRCLE GO LEFT, DO A LEFT ALLEMANDE & YOU WEAVE
Havin' too much fun to turn back
They're explorers in a hotrod Ford
They counted sea birds and cars
Stopped at all the cool bars

TAG: SWING HER
THEY'RE GOIN' CONKY TONKIN
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