Peanut Butter Conspiracy

Jimmy Buffett

By: jimmy buffett

Lookin' back at my hard luck days
I really do have to laugh
Workin' in a dive for twenty six dollars
Spendin' it all on grass
We were hungry hard-luck heroes
Tryin' just to stay alive
We'd go down to the corner grocery
This is how we'd survive

Chorus: Who's gonna steal the peanut butter I'll get the can of sardines Runnin' up and down the aisle of the mini mart Stickin' food in our jeans We never took more than we could eat There was plenty left on the rack We all swore if we ever got rich We would pay the mini mart back Yes sir! yes sir! We would pay the mini mart back It was a two man operation Had it all down on a note Ricky would watch that big round mirror And I'd fill up my coat Then we'd head for the check-out aisle With a lemon and a bottle of beer Into the car, got to make it on home Suppertime's getting near

So who's gonna steal the peanut butter
I'll get the can of sardines
Runnin' up and down the aisle of the mini mart
Stickin' food in our jeans
Never took more than we could eat
There was plenty left on the rack
We all swore if we ever got rich
We would pay the mini mart back

Chorus:

Yes sir! yes sir!

We would pay the mini mart back
I guess every good picker has had some hard times

I sure had my share

It's really kinda funny to laugh at 'em now

But I don't want to go back there

So every now and then when I'm in the grocery

I'll take a little but not much

'cause you never know when those hard times'll hitcha

And I don't want to lose my touch

Chorus:

So who's gonna steal the peanut butter
I'll get the can of sardines
Runnin' up and down the aisle of the mini mart
Stickin' food in our jeans
We never took more than we could eat
There was plenty left on the rack
We all swore if we ever got rich
We would pay the mini mart back
Yes sir! yes sir!
We would pay the mini mart back
Yes sir, yes sir
We would pay the mini mart back

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/