

Jimmy Buffett, First Look

Fun tickets in my pocket, visions in my brain
Grand father always told me it I went down
I might never come back again

I studied the language tapes
And I read all the books
Still nothing prepared me for my
Very First Look

It was my First Look
Baby that's all it took
Was my First Look
Around

I think I want to go flyin'
But I don't want to leave the ground
So I'll just cruise on my landing gear
And taxi round Rio town
Up to the mountain, down to the sea
Take me to Leblon where the samba queen
Waits for me

It was my First Look
That's when I swallowed the hook
On my First Look
Around

Amora primera vista
Voce no kier queo insisto
Amora primera vista
Reacion quimica

Amora primera vista
Voca no kier queo insista
Amora primera vista
Reacion quimica

Six days later I was felling like a missing link
When my friends told me hey Jimmy
It must have been the hoodlum drink
Now it's time for siestas
And a belly full of rice and beans
And figure if I'm brave enough
To repeat the whole crazy scene

On my First Look
That's when I swallowed the hook
On my First Look around

Amora primera vista
Voce no kier queo insista
Amora primera vista
Reacion quimica

Amora primera vista
Voca no kier queo insista
Amora primera vista
Reacion quimica