## Jimmy Buffett, Flesh & Bone

By: jimmy buffett

If men came from venus And women came from mars Then I'd be lunching with my boyfriends While you girls talked about cigars But that's not how it happened Evolution took a different turn We may be creatures with some unique features But we've still got a lot to learn

We made it nearly 20 centuries But your monkeys with ph.d.s Spun a web of communications But it's all still a tangle to me

I can't tell the spiders From the dangling flies and moths I feel like like some outsider Who seems to have his wires all crossed

I can't fax you my love I can't email my heart I can't see your face in cyberspace I don't know where to start

I'm light years behind From the age they call stone I'm a carbon based caveman Honey just flesh and bone

I ain't no clone I'm just flesh and bone Trying to connect with you I ain't no clone I'm just flesh and bone Trying to get my message through

Now we live in this age of computers They run everything in the world

And I'm a little behind on this technical climb And you are an internet girl

I've got words but no processor I've got feelings but I don't know dos So I just have to go back to basics To try to get my point across

Desperate for a glimpse of the future We use crystals and cards and dice And that y2k is coming our way They're talking about some worldly strife

It's time to think of simpler options It's time to formulate a big plan b So if your hard drive does crash I've got some kruggerands stashed Come on and sail away with me

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I'm light years behind From the age they call stone I'm a carbon based caveman Honey just flesh and bone

I ain't no clone I'm just flesh and bone Trying to connect with you I ain't no clone I'm just flesh and bone Let's run away to timbuktu

(spoken) oh yeah baby come on run away Don't worry I don't byte I might nip a little bit Here let me get that