

# Jimmy Buffett, Fool Button

I woke up in a strange room  
That I'd never seen before  
Weird paintings on the wall  
And mirrors on the ceiling  
I bolted for the door.

Looking for my rent-a-car  
Was the Cordoba blue or red  
Tryin' to remember where I put the keys  
Tryin' to remember what I said.

I pushed the fool button  
My night went haywire  
I pushed the fool button  
Set my brain on fire.

Now I was sittin' in the corner of a very laid back bar  
A little three piece band playin' on the stand  
Not knowin' what lay in store  
In a flash a man with a hat and a harmonica stormed the stage  
The crowd went berserk, the band said, "What a jerk."  
As he went into a blues rampage.

It was a fool palace  
Double knit on parade  
They pushed the fool button  
As the skinny boy played and played  
Push it, push it, push it.

I try to make a point of protecting the innocent  
But none of them can be found  
I can happen anytime  
It can happen any place  
It can happen in your own hometown/

And if you don't believe my words  
Or think my story's true  
Get a bottle of rum and an Eskatrol  
And watch the same thing happen to you.

We'll push the fool button  
I'll meet you in the bar  
We'll push the fool button  
Where everyone's a star.