

Jimmy Buffett, Jimmy Dreams

Jimmy dreams
He's a child to the end
What a joy
When you are your best friend
The world's such a toy
If you just stay a boy
You just spin it again and again

Jimmy flies
With no use for disguise
Just escapes
Using mirrors and capes
And the words do the trick
There is no bigger kick
Than just rhyming again and again

Sound of the low tide
The smell of the rain
Traveling' alone
On my boat and my plane
Take it all in
It's as big as it seems
Count all your blessings
Remember your dreams

Jimmy stares
Towards the bright Pleiades
It's so strange
What his distant eye sees
Who knows why you start
Rediscovering your heart
But you do it again and again

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The world's still a toy
If you'll just stay a boy
And that's why Jimmy dreams.