

# Jimmy Buffett, Savannah Fare You Well

There is something in the wind tonight  
Some kind of change of weather  
Somewhere some devil's mixing fire and ice together  
I got a feeling that the dark side of the moon is one the rise  
Black as a crow's feather

I could stay another day or two  
But what's the use of stalling  
Deep in the winter even holdout leaves start fallin'  
Lately every night above the declarations of our love  
I hear the road callin'

It's such a fragile magic  
A puff of wind can break the spell  
And all the golden threads are frail as spider webs  
Savannah fare you well

In a vision I had yesterday  
It rained so hard that I drowned  
While I waited for a hurricane to die down  
The raging water rolling over me was wild as a heart  
That love cannot tie down

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A puff of wind can break the spell  
And all the golden threads are frail as spider webs  
Savannah fare you well