

Jimmy Buffett, The Weather Is Here, Wish You Were Beautiful

He worked hard all year just wanted a few weeks alone
But his old lady's into modeling,
She can't stay away from the phone
Besides she bitches about the mosquitoes
She says "Down there there is nothing to do"
Her goddamn phone never stops ringing
He'll try the service in a day maybe two

Well, he's on his third drink before the
wheels of the plane leave the ground
Making points with the stewardess
climbing over Long Island Sound
She's also spending some time on the island
Too much city madness gives her the blues
They make a date to go dancing and dining
Seems neither has that much to lose

The weather is here I wish you were beautiful
My thoughts aren't too clear but don't run away
My girlfriend's a bore, my job is too dutiful
Hell, nobody's perfect would you like to play
I feel together today

Well now that was just the start of
a well-deserved over due binge
Meanwhile back in the city certain
people are starting to cringe
His lawyers are calling his parents
His girlfriend doesn't know what to think
His partners are studying their options
He's just singing and ordering drinks

The weather is here I wish you were beautiful
The skies are too clear life's easy today
The beer is too cold, the daiquiri's too fruitful
There's no place like home when it's this far away
I don't care what they say

He's going back to New York pack it up
and let everyone know
It was something that he should have done
such a long time ago
Still time to start a new life in the palm trees
Billy Clyde wasn't insane
And it doesn't work out there'll never be any doubt
That the pleasure was worth all the pain

The weather is here I wish you were beautiful
The skies are too clear, life is easy today
The beer is too cold, the daiquiri's too fruitful
There's no place like home when it's this far away
I need time for to play
Time for to play