

# Jimmy Buffett, A Sailors Christas

(jimmy buffett, roger guth)

A sail on the horizon's got a land fall rendezvous

The captain steers a well known course he steers her straight and true

As he trims the sheets he sings a song he learned on boats and bars

&quot;a sailor spends his christmas in a harbour 'neath the stars&quot;

He's traveled through the doldrums, typhoons and hurricanes

He's logged a million soggy miles, with water on his brain

But christmas is the season better suited for dry land

He'll tell some lies, meet some spies and dance barefoot in the sand

Chorus:

A sailor spends his christmas in a harbour on the hook

Cali, calais no work today, let's shelve the old log book

The waterfront is reveling, the season has begun

A sailor spends his christmas in a harbour having fun.

There's a party down at le select all music, rhum and cheers

Faces in the shadows, I haven't seen for years

The masts and shrouds are filled with lights 'neath the waning of the moon

There's an air of celebration in the realm of king neptune.

Chorus:

Instrumental bridge

Jesus was a fisherman who walked upon the sea

The north pole is the ocean's remote frozen balcony

The continents keep drifting but the children sing and play

Cause nothing really matters after all it's christmas day

Chorus: