

Jimmy Buffett, Baby's Gone Shoppin'

Baby's gone shoppin' she's lookin' around
She's checkin' out the boys and the clothes about town
Pick up this drop off that
Stares at her pictures from the Fotomat
Oh she likes what she sees
But she's afraid of what she needs

She should be here with me
She should be here with me

But I don't make it easy, I'm no day at the beach
Just an old road dog gettin' harder to teach
Hang on this planet, hang on each twirl
Scatter my belongings all over this world
I get more wrapped up each day,
she's lookin' further away
She should be here with me
She should be here with me

[Instrumental]

Not much good at conversation
I don't want a proclamation
I just think that we could use
A little face to face communication

Now I've been thinkin' thinkin' this through
Time to stop all this selfishness,
both me and you
I'll stop from here, you stop from thee
We'll meet somewhere in the middle
darlin' I don't care
I don't want no more heartaches,
It's time to slam on the brakes
She should be here with me

Baby's gone shoppin'
No more bar hoppin'
I don't know but I been told
Thay city livin' gets awfully cold