

# Jimmy Buffett, Blue Heaven Rendezvous

Blue light guitars and a tropical breeze  
Hummin' birds mime the words as they dance in the trees  
It's a flashback kind of crowd  
It's a cabaret sound  
There's still some magic left in this tourist town

Those crazy days  
And crazy ways  
We never want to undo  
We'll be together  
Now and forever  
At the Blue Heaven rendezvous

We're weird roman candles  
Burnin' bright at both ends  
At the end of the road's  
Where this story beings  
Where the green of the gulf  
Meets the blue of the sea  
What makes it all happen's  
Still a mystery to me

Those crazy days  
And those crazy ways  
We never want to undo  
We'll be together  
Now and forever  
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If these walls could talk  
I don't know what they'd say  
They've seen some accidental masquerades  
But it's no surprise  
Dances 'til dawn  
Heroes long gone  
Let that guitar play

We'll be together  
Now and forever  
At the Blue Heaven rendezvous

We'll be together  
Now and forever  
At the Blue, Blue Heaven rendezvous