

Jimmy Buffett, Changing Channels

Girl of a thousand faces
From a long line of basket cases
Daughter of a fortune teller
Oh the lovely Isabella

She's changing channels
Stayin' on her toes
She's just changin' channels
As she goes

This place is full of beachhead sailors
Fisherman and old retailers
Simple lives are so deep seated
and history always gets repeated
Some folks see a birds eye view
Others haven't got a clue
Some will go and some will stay
It doesn't matter anyway

They are changin' channels
Crazy girls and boys
They'll be changin' channels
Changin' toys

Survivors of tidal waves
children of former slaves
don't it that they behave
Like it's another world

There's an island in the ocean
Where the people stay in motion
Somewhere on the old gulf stream
Do they live or did I dream

They were changin' channels
Waitin' for their sails to fill
They were changin' channels
Always will

They'll be changin' channels
Waitin' for their sails to fill
They'll be changing channels
Always will