

# Jimmy Buffett, Fins

She came down from Cincinnati.  
It took her three days on a train.  
Lookin' for some peace and quiet;  
hoped to see the sun again.  
But now she lives down by the ocean.  
She's takin' care to look for sharks.  
They hang out in the local bars,  
And they feed right after dark.

[Chorus:]

Can't you feel 'em circlin' honey?  
Can't you feel 'em swimmin' around?  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right,  
and you're the only bait in town.  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right,  
and you're the only girl in town.

She's savin' up all of her money.  
Wants to head south in May;  
Maybe roll in the sand with a rock'n'roll man,  
Somewhere down Montserrat way.  
But the money's good in the season;  
Helps to lighten her load.  
Boys keep her high as the months go by.  
She's gettin' postcards from the road.

[Chorus]

Sailed off to Antigua.  
It took her three days on a boat.  
Lookin' for some peace and quiet;  
Maybe keep her dreams afloat.  
But now she feels like a remora,  
'cause the school's still close at hand.  
Just behind the reef are the big white teeth  
of the sharks that can swim on the land.

[Chorus]