

Jimmy Buffett, In The Shelter

In the shelter
In the morning as the sun was brightly beaming
I heard her cryin' out what is it all about
I just don't know
But I can't go back home

Lonely princess
All the days out on your own are growing empty
Nothing is goin' well if you could only tell them
How you feel
But they're too real to understand

Too many trite expressions ended in forced rejections
long ago
Too many innocent faces too many far out places
something's wrong
Let me tell you that something's wrong
It's been that way so long
It's a shame

On the street car
To the city where she knows that she might lose it all
Riding for just a dime taking her own sweet time
and knowing well
This could be her final fall

Past the boutique
down the alley to the river people pass her by
Sits on the big gray rocks takes off her boots and socks
And knowing what she will do next
Just starts to cry

Too many small suggestions ending in angry questions
from her dad
Too many TV dinners and everyone loves a winner
But she was lost
No one knows the trials she had

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I just don't know
But I can't go back home

Lord I just don't know but I can't go back home