

# Jimmy Buffett, Intro-The Legend Of Norman Paper

By Jimmy Buffett, 1996

Jimmy Buffett explores new creative ground here, putting the two-hundred year history of Amerigo,

Narrator

Kinja was the name of the island when it was British. The actual name was King George The Third

Sanders

Have you ever dreamed of escaping from your dull existence to a new life on a tropical island? Our

Ensemble

Dis is the legend of Norman Papuhman  
Tale from the islands we'll share  
Chasin illusions can get quite confusin'  
Is it a dream or a nightmare

Women

Dis is the legend of Norman Papuhman  
Tale from the islands we'll tell

Men

Chasin illusions can get quite confusin'  
Cause heaven can turn into hell.

Sanders [Sings]

Kinja's the name of the island  
It's been Kinja for over two hundred years  
But remember paradise  
Doesn't come without a price  
Let me make that abundantly clear  
Kinja, our beautiful island  
In a windward archipeligo  
We've been English, French and Dutch  
Never seemed to matter much  
Now we're officially Amerigo

Ensemble

We're Kinja  
Still Kinja  
Our Kinja

Sanders

(Sheila, chef at the Gull Reef Club)

Sheila

Our ancestors came in the slave ships  
To work for the privileged few  
Who wore Paris fashions  
and lived in pink mansions  
While we huddled in shacks of bamboo

Den da sugar beet bring us our freedom  
With the help of our God we got through  
Insurrection, beheadin's, funerals and weddin's  
Hurricanes and a World War or Two

Chorus

Hurricanes and a World War or Two  
We're Kinja  
Still Kinja  
Our Kinja

We're Kinja  
Still Kinja  
Our Kinja

Sanders  
(Gilbert, gondolier of the Gull Reef Club)

Gilbert  
Mr. Churchill had to get some destroyers  
To put old hitler six feet below  
FDR he pulled a nifty  
Got our island for just fifty  
And do limeys dey pack up and go

We dance through the streets in celebration  
Da fireworks dey light up da sky  
We got hotdogs and highways  
Got Fords and Chevrolets  
Not to mention the Forth of July

Ensemble  
Not to mention the Forth of July  
We're Kinja  
Still Kinja  
Our Kinja

We're Kinja  
Still Kinja  
Our Kinja

Sanders  
(Senator Pullman, the island's big enchilada)

Senator Pullman  
Now the Yankees, they come wid der dollars  
It's a beehive of activity  
Sell dem crawfish and rum  
Keep dem dizzy and numb  
Oh we're liken' this prosperity

We got new holidays for celebration  
We got new laws, but no one complies  
We got crawfish and mangos  
Calypso and tangos  
Ahhh, but we short on our watah supply

Ensemble  
Mighty short on our watah supply

We got the Carnival  
We love the Carnival  
The Kinja Carnival  
Carnival

We got the Carnival  
Don't Stop The Carnival  
We love the Carnival

And our story begins

Dis is da legend of Norman Papuhman  
Tale from de tropics we'll tell  
Chasin illusions can get quite confusin'  
Cause heaven can turn into hell!

The legend of - NORMAN PAPERMAN