

Jimmy Buffett, Lady I Can't Explain

What could I do?
That's never been done before
What can I say?
That hasn't been said by scores

If I was a designer I could do nothing finer
Than dress you in style
But I'm a hopeless romantic still
behind all these antics
Is a heart full of smiles

So I'll just keep on dreamin'
The thoughts that are in my brain
You just keep on being
The lady I can't explain

I know that I've
The imagination of a child
And there are times
When I let it all run wild

But if I hurt, you forgive
Still you won't let me live
Some of those episodes down

That's why I love you
And put no one above you
Love your sights and your sounds

So I'll just keep on movin'
When the forecast calls for rain
You just keep on being
The lady I can't explain

So I'll just keep on movin'
When the forecast calls for rain
You just keep on being
The lady I can't explain
Yes I love you
Put no one above you
You're the lady I can't explain