

Jimmy Buffett, Overkill

Legal problems gettin' thick and hazy
Look at the people gettin' rich and crazy
Locked up in mansions on the top of the hill
Someone needs to tell them 'bout overkill

Overkill, overkill
Such a megalomaniac modern problematic ill
Climb too fast and shove too hard
You'll be pushin' up the daisies in the old boneyard

I went to find the truth in the Himalayas
Bundled up half-frozen munchin' Milky Way-uhs
Found a shaman in a diaper with a poppy pot
When I asked if he was cold he said "I just think hot"

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Out in Hollywood the paper money rolls
They feed their egos instead of their souls
A million here, a million there
A mindless corporate dance
Gettin' paid for fuckin' off in the south of France

They don't do the shows
But they act like the stars
They fly around in G-4's and suck on big cigars
It ain't about the talent
It ain't about the skill
It's all about the silly stupid horseshit deal!

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I got no corporate gig
I got no guru
I don't own ocean front in Honolulu
You write the big checks
But I pay your bills
Now someone's got to tell you 'bout overkill

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