

Jimmy Buffett, Perrier Blues

Ridin' high atop the main mast
Harbor stretched out below
All day I've been feelin' kind of half-assed
So I asked the boy to lower me slow
Lower me slow

Sat down and drank me some Perrier
Watched the seaplane disappear out of sight
Confused in my head well I jumped back in bed
Wondering who's at the fronton tonight
Shinin' bright

I know the night and I miss it
I've got this thing for applause
But like a cat on my rockin' chair cushion
I've got to stretch my claws
Move my jaw

I know I've got the best of both worlds
Though that sounds like a TV. show
When that anchor goes down and the sails are all furled
Well it's back on the road I go
Back I go

Well I bitch about the food and the weather
Wondering why the hell I ever came back
But knowing deep down I love this merry-go-round
And I can't wait to lay down this track
When I get back

Yeah, I know the night and I love it
I've got this thing for a show
If the ball's hit my way I'm going to glove it
'Cause that's the only thing I know
All I know

Yeah, I know the night and I miss it
I've got this thing for applause
But like a cat on my rockin' chair cushion
I've got to stretch my claws
Move my jaw
Move my jaw

Can't seem to lose those Perrier Blues
Can't seem to lose those Perrier Blues
Can't seem to lose those Perrier Blues