

# Jimmy Buffett, Rockefeller Square

Did you ever just want to lay down  
Tell the world you've had enough  
Did you ever just want to drop out  
When the goin' got a little bit rough  
Have you ever walked the sidewalks hungry  
Have you ever really had the blues  
So now you want to see how the other half lives  
Well brother whatcha got to lose

Whatcha got to lose if you leave your home  
And you never think of ever goin' back  
Your father's makin' money for the good of the country  
And your mother's out bettin' at the track

Camptown ladies sing them songs doo dah doo dah  
Now you want to let your hair grow long  
And get a little pad uptown  
Throw away your checkbook and all your credit cards  
And use your wits to get around  
So you think it's gonna make you happy  
See your story in the evening news  
Makin' a game out of pointin' the blame  
Brother whatcha got to lose

Hey lonely Rockefeller Square  
The underground world don't fit a millionaire  
Hey Rocky whatcha gonna do  
First time you've ever had the pressure on you  
But Rock when the rockin' and the bummin' is through  
There'll still be piece of Daddy's kingdom for you

Rocky you sure hurt your mama  
And your daddy's got an ulcer for you  
With the stock market shot and the war's still hot  
It was sure was a cruel thing to do

(So don't cry boy)  
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Money today money to pay  
Don't you go gay  
Rocky better pray