

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