

# Jimmy Buffett, Rockefeller Square( In Album High

By: Jimmy Buffett, Buzz Cason

1971

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 live  
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 mama's out bettin' at the track

Camptown ladies sing them songs doo dah doo dah

And now you gonna to let hair grow long  
Get a little pad uptown  
Throw away your checkbook and all your credit cards  
And use your wits to get around  
And you think it's gonna make you happy  
See your story in the evening news  
And you know its just a game of tryin' to point the blame  
Brother whatcha got to lose

Chorus:

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

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

So don't cry boy

Chorus:

Hey lonely Rockefeller Square  
The underground life 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

Money to pay, money today  
Don't you go gay  
Rocky better pray

Money today, money to pay  
Don't you go gay  
Rocky better pray

Money today, money to pay  
Don't you go gay  
Rocky better pray

Money today, money to pay  
Don't you go gay...

