

# Jimmy Buffett, Scarlet Begonias

(Robert Hunter)

[Originally by Grateful Dead]

As I was walkin' round Grosvenor square  
Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air  
From the other direction, she was calling my eye  
It could be an illusion, but I might as well try, might as well try

She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes  
And I knew without askin' she was into the blues  
She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls  
I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls

In the thick of the evening when the dealing got rough  
She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff  
As I picked up my matches and was closing the door  
I had one of those flashes I'd been there before, been there before

Well, I ain't always right but I've never been wrong  
Seldom turns out the way it does in a song  
Once in a while you get shown the light  
In the strangest of places if you look at it right

Well there ain't nothing wrong with the way she moves  
Scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues  
And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eyes  
I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by

Wind in the willow's playin' "Tea for Two"  
The sky was yellow and the sun was blue  
Strangers stoppin' strangers just to shake their hand  
Everybody's playing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band