

# Jimmy Buffett, Steamer

I remember that steamer  
The time you set sail  
The crowd was steamin', streamin' and leanin' on the rail  
Then the big whistle blew  
And I lost my place  
Next thing I knew  
I could not find your face

I can see myself dramin'  
The time you came home  
Your face was beamin', seemin'  
To stand out alone

The dinner bell chimed  
And I found my seat  
When your eyes met mine  
Your smile was so sweet

[Instrumental]

I remember that river  
First time we made love  
Oh I still kinda shiver a little  
At what I'm thinkin' of  
How your dress it just floated  
All down around your knees  
And I held my breath my God, my girl

But most of all it's that steamer  
The time you set sail  
And the crowds always steamin', streamin' and  
Leanin' on the rail  
Then the big whistle blows  
And I always lose my place  
Next thing I know  
I cannot find your face