

Jimmy Buffett, The Pascagoula Run

Billy pulled in in a Jaguar
Red convertible sixty-five
Headed home to Mississippi, he'd been
around the world
He was that black sheep uncle of mine

His ship had come in, he was lookin' to sin
He was singing his own song
When he yelled from the drive, my heart came alive
"Jimmy boy come along";

[Chorus:]

It's time to see the world
It's time to kiss a girl
It's time to cross the wild meridian
Grab your bag and take a chance
Time to learn a cajun dance
Kid your gonna see the mornin' sun
On the Pascagoula run

Friday night at the Stateline Bar
Where the waterfront peole dwell
Better watch my step if the floor caves in
I'll go right straight to hell
There were pinball machines and Cajun queens
Men with knives and scars
Billy moved 'cross the floor through
the real hard core
And said "Here's where it gets bizarre";

[Chorus]

What do the ladies say what do the ladies say
What do the ladies say, what do the ladies say
What do the ladies say what do the ladies say
What do the ladies say what do the ladies say
What do the ladies say what do the ladies say

Bring that young man over here
We gonna buy that boy a beer
And that ain't all we want to do
And bring your crazy uncle too