

# Jimmy Buffett, The Wino & I Know

By: jimmy buffett

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The ice cream man he's a hillbilly fan  
Got seventy-eights by hank snow  
Walks down the street, shufflin' his feet  
To a rhythm that only he knows

And I've seen him in so many places  
I saw him the night I was born  
In a bourbon street bar, I received my first scar  
From an old man so tattered and torn

Chorus:

And the wino and I know the pain of street singin'  
Like a door-to-door salesman knows the pains of bell ringin'  
Strange situation, wild occupation  
Livin' my life like a song

Coffee is strong at the cafe du monde  
Donuts are too hot to touch  
Just like a fool, when those sweet goodies cool  
I eat 'til I eat way too much

'cause I'm livin' on things that excite me  
Be they pastry or lobster or love  
I'm just tryin' to get by bein' quiet and shy  
In a world full of pushin' and shove

Chorus:

And the wino and I know the pain of back bustin'  
Like the farmer knows the pain of his pickup truck rustin'  
Strange situation, wild occupation  
Livin' my life like a song

Sweet senorita won't you please come with me  
Back to the island honey, back to the sea  
Back to the only place that I want to be

Chorus:

And the wino and I know the joy of the ocean  
Like a boy knows the joy of his milkshake in motion  
Strange situation, wild occupation  
Livin' my life like a song  
Yes it's a strange situation, a wild occupation  
Livin' my life like a song