

# Jimmy Buffett, Tin Cup Chalice

I want to go back to the island,  
Where the shrimp boats tie up to the pilin'.  
Give me oysters and beer for dinner every day of the year,  
And I'll feel fine, I'll feel fine.

[Chorus:]

'Cause I want to be there,  
I want to go back down and lie beside the sea there.  
With a tin cup for a chalice  
Fill it up with good red wine,  
And I'm-a chewin' on a honeysuckle vine.

Yeah, now the sun goes slidin' 'cross the water;  
Sailboats, they go searchin' for the breeze.  
Salt air it ain't thin,  
It can stick right to your skin,  
And make you feel fine.  
It makes you feel fine.

[Chorus]

Yes, and now you heard my strange proposal;  
Get that Packard up and let's move.  
I want to be there before the day  
Tries to steal away and leave us behind;  
I've made up my mind;

[Chorus]