

Jimmy Buffett

"African Friend"

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African friend

By: jimmy buffett

1978

Disembarking at duvalier airport

Seeking transportation to town

As the purple ink dried on his passport

He could still feel the eyes look around

"messieur ou y est casino? " [do you know where the
casino is sir?]

Spoke to the cabbie and smiled

Driver replied "vieux ou nouveaux." [old or new?]

As he motioned the dark man inside

Business in aruba concluded

He now had a little money to spend

That's how I came to meet my african friend

We were rolling the bones several hours

Conversing as most gamblers do

We were calling on all of our powers

Hopin' to see the night through

But not approving at all of our winnings

Pit boss he tugged at his sleeve

Through the whole thing my new friend was grinning

When he motioned it's time we should leave

With our night at the tables behind us

We were ready just to do it again

That's when I came to know my african friend

But I woke up on the steps of a whorehouse

Soldier told me I'd better leave

As I stumbled to find me a taxi

I saw a note pinned to my sleeve

"it was a pleasure and a hell of an evenin'

Truly was our night to win.

But the authorities insist on my leaving

Take care my american friend."

With my weekend at haiti concluded
I now had a little money to spend
That's when I came to meet my african friend
That's how I came to know another good friend

This album is dedicated to juan cadiz, save the whales,
save the earth,
Support greenpeace.

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