Jimmy Buffett "Bama Breeze"

Visit "Bama Breeze" on MotoLyrics.com

(Chris Tompkins, Josh Kear, and Mark Irwin)

At the Bama Breeze You can shoot some pool down there You can act a fool down there You can play it cool down there

At the Bama Breeze You can drink some beer down there Argue, laugh, and cheer down there Pass another year down there

Jimmy got caught smoking a joint Out behind the bar Sittin' in his car And they took him to jail The tip jar paid his bail

In 1984 Mick Jagger
Passed through town
Bought the house a round
Signed his name on the wall
In the Ladies bathroom stall... yeah

At the Bama Breeze
I turned 21 down there
Had too much fun down there
Stumbled out with the sun down there

Saturday Night the Bouncer Grady Lets the ladies in free with the fake I.D And the short-enough skirt Yea figures what the hell could it hurt

Second set the owner Lulu
Get's up with the band
A beer in her hand
And sings "Freebird" slow
Then she raises a toast
Here's to Ronnie and the boys
Now everybody make some noise!

At the Bama Breeze You're one of our own down there You never drink alone down there Good God I feel at home down there

At the Bama Breeze You're one of our own down there You never drink alone down there Good God I feel at home down there

Visit <u>Jimmy Buffett</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.