Jimmy Buffett "Boat Drinks"

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Boat drinks
By: jimmy buffett
1979
Boat drinks
Boys in the band ordered boat drinks
Visitors scored on the home rink
Everything seems to be wrong

Lately, newspaper mentioned cheap air fare I gotta to fly to saint somewhere Im close to bodily harm

Twenty degrees and the hockey games on Nobody cares they are way too far gone Screamin boat drinks, something to keep em all warm

This mornin, I shot six holes in my freezer I think I got cabin fever Somebody sound the alarm

Id like to go where the pace of lifes slow Could you beam me somewhere mr. scott? Any ol place here on earth or in space You pick the century and I'll pick the spot

Oh I know, (I know)
I should be leaving this climate
I got a verse but can't rhyme it
I gotta go where it's warm

Boat drinks

Waitress I need two more boat drinks Then Im headin south fore my dream shrinks

I gotta go where it's warm (I gotta go where it's warm)
I gotta go where it's warm (I gotta go where it's warm)
I gotta go where it's warm!

I gotta go where there aint any snow Where there aint any blow Cause my fin sinks so low I gotta go where it's warm Notes -Background vocals: deborah mccoll, harry dailey, jimmy buffett

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