

Jimmy Buffett "Cliches"

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By: jimmy buffett

1975

She's got a ballpark figure

He's got a ballpoint pen

They travel around for weeks at a time

Writin' down descriptions of the places they been

She plays guitar but nothin' fancy

With no intention of becomin' a star

Only thing that's botherin' him these days

Is where he's gonna find a good ten-cent cigar

Cliches

Good ways

To say what you mean

Mean what you say

She never did make her debut

He never made it to class

She's eighty-sixed from the chart room

He's twenty nine and pushin' thirty real fast

They're funny when they get to rockin'

Goin' out for a night on the town

Takin' polaroid pictures that are never in focus

Just to look at when they finally slow down

Full moon

So soon

Wishin' every month of the year could be june

He's always tuned into star trek

She's always tuned into him

Hidin' his cookies when he gets the munchies

Tryin' hard just to keep the boy slim

Tonight they're gonna go star gazin'

An' try to figure out which one they're near

But try as they might I don't think they'll reach the
height

You know you can't get there from here

Full moon
So soon
Wishin' every month of the year could be june

Cliches
Good ways
To say what you mean
Mean what you say
To say what you mean
Mean what you say

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