

# Jimmy Buffett

## "Coast Of Carolina"

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Little roadside restaurant  
We artfully complain  
Groovy tells the waitress  
That his chicken died in vain

Most every day goes by  
According to design  
I live this dream but still it seems  
I have you on my mind

From the bottom of my heart  
Off the coast of Carolina  
After one or two false starts  
I believe we found our stride

And the walls that won't come down  
We can decorate or climb  
Or find some way to get around  
'Cause I'm still on your side  
From the bottom of my heart

I can't see the future  
But I know it's coming fast  
It's not that hard to wind up  
Knee deep in the past

There's come a lot of Mondays  
Since that phone booth that first night  
Years and miles and tears and smiles  
I wanna get it right

From the bottom of my heart  
Off the coast of Carolina  
After one or two false starts  
I believe we found our stride

And the walls that won't come down  
We can decorate or climb  
Or find some way to get around  
'Cause I'm still on your side  
From the bottom of my heart

These days, I'm up  
About the time I used to go to bed  
Living large was once the deal  
Now I watch the stars instead

They're timeless and predictable  
Unlike most things that I do  
But I tell the wind and my old friend  
I'm headed home to you

From the bottom of my heart  
Off the coast of Carolina  
After one or two false starts  
I believe we found our stride

And the walls that won't come down  
Here, we can decorate or climb  
Or find some way to get around  
'Cause I'm still on your side  
From the bottom of my heart  
From the bottom of my heart

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