Jimmy Buffett "Delaney Talks To Statues"

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Delaney talks to statues
As she dances 'round the pool
She chases cats through Roman ruins
And stomps on big toadstools

She speaks a language of her own That I cannot discover But she knows, I love her so When I tuck her 'neath the covers

Father, daughter Down by the water Shells sink, dreams float Life's good on our boat

Delaney draws me pictures
She finger paints the sand
We chase the dogs and hop like frogs
Then I do my bad handstand

She's growin' up too fast for me And askin' lots of questions Some I know the answers to And some I'm lookin' for suggestions

Father, daughter Born by the water Surf's up, sun's down Life in a beach town

And some of the things I've seen
Maybe she won't have to see
But there's a lot I want to pass along
That was handed down to me

Delaney talks to statues
As she dances 'round the pool
She chases cats through Roman ruins
And stomps on big toadstools

She speaks a language of her own Just a little like her mother

And she knows, I love her so When I tuck her 'neath the covers

Father, daughter Down by the water Shells sink, dreams float Life's good on our boat Shells sink, dreams float Life's good on our boat

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