

# Jimmy Buffett

## "Everybody's Got A Cousin In Miami"

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Everybody's got a cousin in miami

By: jimmy buffett, michael tschudin

1993

--spoken:

"hey jimmy, you know anybody in miami that can get me a passport

Real quick? "

"oh yeah, yeah man. I've got a cousin up there. he knows

Everthing about everything. let's see if I've got his number

Here somewhere, yeah. no, he works out of a payphone...oh yeah.

I've got it here. okay. today's international investor, Whatever that is. yeah, everybody's got a cousin in miami. here

We go."

It was was ninety miles to freedom

But they took the risk

Though ocean was all motion

And the wind was brisk

The deadly gunboats never saw them

In the pale moonlight

They were off to cayo hueso

By the dawn's early light

The gringo in the garden called the custom's man

They answered all his questions

Were allowed to land

The ladies shared a hairbrush

And their husbands had a coke

And they were taken up to krome

To meet with there kin folk

Chorus:

Everybody's got a cousin in miami

(everybody's got a cousin in miami)

Everybody understands the impromptu

Dancing in the heat to the beat

That turns your clothing clammy (ooooohhhh)

Everybody needs to have a dream come true

In a third world jungle  
Not so far away  
Lives a natural drummer  
With a dream to play  
He's the brother of the lizard  
And the flying fish  
But he's enchanted by the pictures  
>from the satellite dish  
So his mama packs his bag  
Knots his red neck tie  
Send him north to her relations  
With a kiss goodbye  
He's bewildered by the plane ride  
And the immigration line  
Until he sees his christian name  
Upon a cardboard sign

Chorus:

Everybody's got a cousin in miami  
(everybody's got a cousin in miami)  
Everybody is an aborigine  
Dancing in the heat to the beat  
It turns your clothing clammy (ooooohhhh)  
Everybody want to win that lottery

--spoken:

"and the winning numbers are...7, 6, 5, 3, 7, 9. uh,  
close, so  
Close. history lesson, history lesson."

It's hard to believe this city started as a trading post  
Home to the seminole pirate and pioneer  
Between the river of grass and the old mosquito coast  
Before the railroad claimed the southernmost frontier

I am umbilically connected to the temperate zone  
It brought me life, it brought me love  
I never have outgrown  
Brought me one too many nights along that biscayne  
shore  
And one too many mornings in the grove drugstore

And one way or the other we're all refugees  
Livin' out this easy life below the banyan trees  
Smoothing off the rougher edges of the culture clash  
We've got a style we've got a look  
We've got that old panache

Chorus:

Everybody's got a cousin in miami

(everybody's got a cousin in miami)  
Everybody understands the impromptu  
Dancing in the heat to the beat  
It turns your clothing clammy (ooooohhhh)  
Everybody needs to have a dream come true

--spoken:

"i do, I do. let's take it down boys. down south to those  
Little latitudes. ya ya, ya ya. thank you robert.

Chorus:

Everybody's got a cousin in miami  
(everybody's got a cousin in miami)  
Everybody is an aborigine  
Dancing in the heat to the beat  
It turns your clothing clammy (ooooohhhh)  
Under the stars in the bars down by the sea  
Oh me now

Everybody's got a cousin in miami  
(everybody's got a cousin in miami)  
Everybody has to have that impromptu

--spoken:

"what are we doing now? "

Dancing in the heat to the beat  
It turns your clothing clammy (ooooohhhh)  
Everybody needs to have a dream come true

--spoken:

"i do. I do. I had this dream the other day. I was down  
on the  
Equator. I didn't know whether I was up or down. I  
couldn't  
Tell the difference. it was hot and we were rockin'. and  
the  
Coral reefers gathered around me and they said: we  
want a raise  
Or we're going to quit. and that's when I woke up. so  
play  
Boys, play."

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