

Jimmy Buffett

"Floridays"

Visit "[Floridays](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

By: jimmy buffett

1986

For don blanding, wobby wiemer and "groovula"

I come from where the rivers meet the sea

That's part of why I'm so wild and fancy free

I was early into crazy ways

My folks said, "it's just a phase"

They were hopin' for better days

Now in my line of work I seem to see a lot more than
most

Write 'em down, pass 'em around

It's the gospel from the coast

Reflections not just replays

Takin' time to escape the maze

Lookin' for better days

I spent a year of my life one night

On the beaches in old beirut

Seems that all they're aimin' for there

Is to hang around and shoot

Each others lives away

Bloody winds on a distant bay

They're lookin' for better days

Lookin' to the left

Lookin' to the right

Lookin' to the stars to shed some light

Hopin' for a breath

Hopin' for a break

Hopin' for the give without the take

The dreamers line the state road

Just to watch the runway show

Slouched behind their steering wheels

They just watch the big jets go

Streakin' through the mornin' haze

Focal point of a distant gaze

Lookin' for better days

(instrumental)

Pale invaders and tan crusaders
Are worshipping the sun
On the corner of walk and don't walk
Somewhere on u.s. 1

I'm back to livin' florigays
Blue skies and ultra violet rays
Lookin' for better days

I'm back to livin' florigays
Blue skies and ultra violet rays
Lookin' for better days, lookin' for better days
Lookin' for better days
Lookin' for florigays

(better days, better ways)
Everybody's lookin' for
(better days)
Somewhere beneath the shinin' star
(better days)
Take me won't you take me to
(better days)
Sure could use a few
(better days)

Florigays...

Visit [Jimmy Buffett](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.