

# Jimmy Buffett

## "In The Shelter"

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In the shelter  
In the morning as the sun was brightly beaming  
I heard her cryin' out what is it all about  
I just don't know  
But I can't go back home

Lonely princess  
All the days out on your own are growing empty  
Nothing is goin' well if you could only tell them  
How you feel  
But they're too real to understand

Too many trite expressions ended in forced rejections  
long ago  
Too many innocent faces too many far out places  
something's wrong  
Let me tell you that something's wrong  
It's been that way so long  
It's a shame

On the street car  
To the city where she knows that she might lose it all  
Riding for just a dime taking her own sweet time  
and knowing well  
This could be her final fall

Past the boutique  
down the alley to the river people pass her by  
Sits on the big gray rocks takes off her boots and socks  
And knowing what she will do next  
Just starts to cry

Too many small suggestions ending in angry questions  
from her dad  
Too many TV dinners and everyone loves a winner  
But she was lost  
No one knows the trials she had

In the shelter  
In the morning as the sun was brightly beaming  
I heard her cryin' out what is it all about  
I just don't know

But I can't go back home

Lord I just don't know but I can't go back home

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