

# Jimmy Buffett

## "Landfall"

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By: jimmy buffett

1977

Now what would they do if I just sailed away  
Who the hell really compelled me to leave today  
Runnin' low on stories of what made it a ball  
What would they do if I made no landfall

I lived half my life in an eight by five room  
Just crusin' to the sound of the big diesel boom  
It's not close quarters that would make me snap  
It's just dealing with the daily unadulterated crap

Chorus:

Sail away, for a month at a time  
Sail away, I've got to restart my mind  
And you'll find me back at it again

Oh, I love the smell of fresh snapper fried light  
What you say pouilly-fusse to round out the night  
The mid-morning watch is the best time to look  
Oh, what would they do if I wrote the big book

'cause I've seen incredible things in my years  
Some days were laughter and others were tears  
If I had it all to do over again  
I'd just get myself drunk and I'd jump right back in

Chorus:

Sail away, that's the way I survive  
Sail away, that's just no shuck and jive  
It just makes my whole life come alive

The wind whistles through the cold riggin' at night  
Crazy crowds boogie to the sounds and the lights  
Bums down in capo's he's just havin' a ball  
What would he do on another landfall  
What would they do if I made no landfall  
Oh, what would they do if I flew to nepal  
What would I do if I met lucille ball  
I'm tryin' to make a little sense of it all  
Just tryin' to make a little sense of it all

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