

Jimmy Buffett

"Last Mango In Paris"

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I went down to Captain Tony's
To get out of the heat
I heard a voice call out to me
"Son, come have a seat"

I had to search my memories
As I looked into those eyes
Our lives change like the weather
But a legend never dies

He said, "I ate the last mango in Paris
Took the last plane out of Saigon
I took the first fast boat to China
And Jimmy, there's still so much to be done"

I had a third world girl in Buzios
With a pistol in each hand
She always kept me covered
As we moved from land to land

I had a damn good run on Wall Street
With my high fashion model wife
I woke up dry beneath the African sky
Just me and my Swiss army knife

I ate the last mango in Paris
Took the last plane out of Saigon
I took the first fast boat to China
And Jimmy, there's still so much to be done

We shot the breeze for hours
As the sun fell from the sky
And like the sun he disappeared
Before my very eyes

It was somewhere past dark-thirty
As we went back to the head
I read upon the dingy wall
The words the old man said

He said, "I ate the last mango in Paris
Took the last plane out of Saigon

I took the first fast boat to China
And Jimmy, there's still so much to be done"

I ate the last mango in Paris
Took the last plane out of Saigon
I took the first fast boat to China
And Jimmy, there's still so much to be done

That's why we wander and follow La Vie Dansante

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