

Jimmy Buffett

"Lone Palm"

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Lone palm

By: jimmy buffett

1993

My garden is filled with papayas and mangos

My life is a mixture of reggaes and tangos

Taste for the good life

I can't live it no other way

While out on the beach there are two empty chairs

That say more than the people who ever sit there

>from under my lone palm

I can look out on the day

Chorus:

Where no bird flies by my window

No ship is tied to my tree

Love is a wave building to a crescendo

Ride if you will, ride it with me

I knew this girl made of memories and phrases

Who lived her whole life in both chapters and stages

Danced 'til the dawn

Wished all her worries away

Well she wasn't crazy, no she wasn't mad

She just wanted the father that she never had

>from under my lone palm

I think about her today

Chorus:

Where no bird flies by my window

No ship is tied to my tree

Love is a wave building to a crescendo

Ride if you will, ride it with me

We sailed from the port of indecision

Young and wild with oh so much to learn

Days turned into years

As we tried to fool our fears

But to the port of indecision I returned

My gardens are filled with papayas and mangos

My life is a mixture of jingles and jangles

Come christmas winds
Blow all my worries away

Chorus:

Where no bird flies by my window
No ship is tied to my tree
Love is a wave building to a crescendo
Ride if you will, ride it with me

Sing if you will, sing to the sea
(no bird flies by my window)
(no ship is tied to my tree)

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