

Jimmy Buffett **"Nautical Wheelers"**

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Nautical Wheelers who call themselves sailors
Play fiddle tunes under the stars
Petticoats rustle, workin' shoes scuffle
Shuffle on down to the bar

Where the jukebox is blastin' and the liquor is flowin'
An occasional bottle of wine
That's 'cause everyone here is just more than
contented
To be livin' and dyin' in three-quarter time

And it's dance with me, dance with me, Nautical
Wheelers
Take me to stars that you know
Come on and dance with me, dance with me, Nautical
Wheelers
I want so badly to go

Well, the left foot'll follow, where the right foot has
travelled
Down to the sidewalks unglued
Into the streets of my city so neat
Where nobody cares what you do

Sonia's just grinnin' and Phil is ecstatic
Mason has jumped in the sea
And I'm hangin' on to a line from my sailboat
All Nautical Wheelers save me

And it's dance with me, dance with me, Nautical
Wheelers
Take me to stars that you know
Come on and dance with me, dance with me, Nautical
Wheelers
I want so badly to go

Well, the sunrise'll bring on, sleep that's escaped us
Everyone's off to their bed
There'll be huggin', squeezin', little pleasin' and teasin'
And rubbin' of each other's heads

So won't you dream on compadres, seems nothing

affects you
Nothin', no reason, no rhyme
That's 'cause everyone here is just more than
contented
To be livin' and dyin' in three-quarter time

And it's dance with me, dance with me, Nautical
Wheelers
Take me to stars that you know
Come on and dance with me, dance with me, Nautical
Wheelers
I want so badly to go

I want so badly to go
Yes, I want so badly to go

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