

Jimmy Buffett **"Nothin' But a Breeze"**

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Life is just too short for some folks
For other folks it just drags on
Some folks like the taste of smoky whiskey
Others figure tea is too strong

I'm the type of guy who likes it right down the middle
I don't like all this bouncing back and forth
Me, I want to live with my feet in Dixie
And my head in the cool blue North

In a small suburban garden
Not a single neighbor knows our name
I know the woman wishes we could move somewhere
Where the houses aren't all the same

Jimmy, I wish you would take me where the grass is
greener
I really couldn't say where it may be
Somewhere high up on a mountain top
Or down by the deep blue sea

And there we'll do just as we please
It ain't nothin' but a breeze

One day soon I'll be a grandpa
All the pretty girls will call me, "Sir"
Now where they're asking me how things are
Soon they'll ask me how things were

Well, I don't mind bein' an old boring grandpa
If you'll be my awesome grandma
Can I suggest we have little cool corn salad
In the shade of the old mas saw?

And there we'll do just as we please
It ain't nothin' but a breeze

Life is just too short for some folks
For other folks it just drags on
Some folks like the taste of smooth tequila
Others figure tea is too strong

Now I'm the type of guy who likes it right down the
middle
I don't like all this bouncing back and forth
Me, I want to live with my feet in Dixie
And my head in the cool blue North

Me I want to live with my flip flops in Dixie
And my head in the cool blue North

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