

Jimmy Buffett "Perrier Blues"

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Perrier blues

By: jimmy buffett

1978

-- spoken:

"this is a brand new song we'd like to do for you now.

and, I wrote this

Song sittin' sandin' the ol' main mast sittin' in the
hurricane hole, in

Nassau, bahamas. about to throw up and the only thing
that could get me

Through was a bottle of perrier and a jackson browne
album. so, this is

Called perrier blues."

Ridin' high atop the main mast

Harbor stretched out below

All day I've been feelin' kind of half-assed

So I asked the boy to lower me slow

Lower me slow

Sat down and drank me some perrier

Watched the seaplane disappear out of sight

Confused in my head well I jumped back in bed

Wondering who's at the fronton tonight

Shinin' bright

I know the night and I miss it

I've got this thing for applause

But like a cat on my rockin' chair cushion

I've got to stretch my claws

Move my jaw

I know I've got the best of both worlds

Though that sounds like a t.v. show

When that anchor goes down and the sails are all
furled

Well it's back on the road I go

Back I go

Well I bitch about the food and the weather

Wondering why the hell I ever came back

But knowing deep down I love this merry-go-round
And I can't wait to lay down this track
When I get back

Yeah, I know the night and I love it
I've got this thing for a show
If the ball's hit my way I'm going to glove it
'cause that's the only thing I know
All I know

Yeah, I know the night and I miss it
I've got this thing for applause
But like a cat on my rockin' chair cushion
I've got to stretch my claws
Move my jaw
Move my jaw

Can't seem to lose those perrier blues
Can't seem to lose those perrier blues
Can't seem to lose those perrier blues

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