

## **Jimmy Buffett**

# **"The Pascagoula Run"**

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Billy pulled in, in a Jaguar  
Red convertible '65  
Headed home to Mississippi, he'd been around the  
world  
That black sheep uncle of mine

His ship had come in, he was looking to sin  
Singing his own song  
When he yelled from the drive, my heart came alive  
Jimmy boy, come along

It's time to see the world, it's time to kiss a girl  
It's time to cross the wild Meridian  
Grab your bag and take a chance  
Time to learn a Cajun dance  
Kid you're gonna see the morning sun  
On the Pascagoula run, Pascagoula run

Friday night at the Stateline bar  
Where the waterfront people dwell  
I better watch my step if the floor caves in  
I'll go right straight to hell

There were pinball machines and Cajun queens  
Men with knives and scars  
Billy moved across the floor to the real hardcore  
And said, "Here's where it gets bizarre"

It's time to see the world, it's time to kiss a girl  
It's time to cross the wild Meridian  
Grab your bag and take a chance  
Time to learn a Cajun dance  
Kid you're gonna see the morning sun  
On the Pascagoula run, Pascagoula run

What do the ladies say? What do the ladies say?  
What do the ladies say? What do the ladies say?  
What do the ladies say? What do the ladies say?  
What do the ladies say? What do the ladies say?

Bring that young man over here  
We're going to buy that boy a beer

And that ain't all we want to do  
Bring your crazy uncle too

It's time to see the world, it's time to kiss a girl  
It's time to cross the wild Meridian  
Grab your bag and take a chance  
Time to learn a Cajun dance  
Kid you're gonna see the morning sun  
On the Pascagoula run, Pascagoula run, Pascagoula  
run

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