

Jimmy Buffett

"The Weather Is Here, Wish You Were Beautiful"

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By: jimmy buffett

1980

This song is for billy clyde tuggel. I hope you make it to tahiti one day.

-- spoken:

"play ball!! (one, two, three, four)"

"where's my per diem? (ladies and gentlemen, the carl reiner band)"

"hey bobby, where's the keys to the rent-a-car? "

"jimmy, jimmy, can I open the show in atlanta please? "

"warning! don't ever start a band!"

He worked hard all year, just wanted a few weeks alone
But his old lady's into modelin', she can't get away
from a phone

Besides she bitches about the mosquitoes
She says, "down there there is nothing to do"
Her goddamn phone never stops ringin'
He'll try the service in a day maybe two

Well he's on his third drink before the wheels of the
plane leave the ground
Makin' points with the stewardess high over long island
sound

She's also spending some time on the island
Too much city madness gives her the blues
They make a date to go dancin' and dinin'
It seems neither has that much to lose

Chorus:

The weather is here I wish you were beautiful
My thoughts aren't too clear but don't run away
My girlfriend's a bore, my job is too dutiful
Hell nobody's perfect would you like to play?
I feel together today

Well now that's just the start of a well-deserved
overdue binge
Meanwhile back in the city certain people are starting to
cringe
His lawyers are calling his parents
His girlfriend doesn't know what to think

His partners are studying their options
He's just singin' and orderin' drinks

Chorus:

The weather is here I wish you were beautiful
The skies are too clear life's so easy today
The beer is too cold, the daiquiri's too fruitful
No place like home when you're this far away
I don't care what they say (I don't care)

He's goin' back to new york pack it up and let everyone
know

It was something that he should have done such a long
time ago

Still time to start a new life in the palm trees

Ah, billy clyde wasn't insane

And if it doesn't work out there'll never be any doubt

That the pleasure was worth all the pain

Chorus:

The weather is here I wish you were beautiful
The skies are too clear life's so easy today
The beer is too cold, the daiquiri's too fruitful
No place like home when you're this far away
Time for to play
I need time for to play
Time for to play
I need time for to play
I need time for to play
I need time for to play
I need time for to play
I need time for to play
I need time for to play
I need time for to play

- notes:

Billy clyde tuggel was a character in the soap opera "all
my children".

(see album dedication)

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