

# Jimmy Buffett

## "Trying To Reason With Hurricane Season"

Visit "[Trying To Reason With Hurricane Season](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Squalls out on the gulf stream  
Big storm's comin' soon  
I passed out in my hammock  
And God I slept till way past noon

Stood up and tried to focus  
I hoped I wouldn't have to look far  
I knew I could use a bloody Mary  
So I stumbled next door to the bar

And now I must confess, I could use some rest  
I can't run at this pace very long  
Yes, it's quite insane, I think it hurts my brain  
But it cleans me out and then I can go on

There's somethin' about this Sunday  
It's a most peculiar gray  
Strollin' down the avenue  
That's known as A1A

Feelin' tired, then I got inspired  
I knew that it wouldn't last long  
So all alone I walked back home  
Sat on my beach and then I made up this song

And now I must confess, I could use some rest  
I can't run at this pace very long  
Yes, it's quite insane, I think it hurts my brain  
But then it cleans me out and then I can go on

Well, the wind is blowin' harder now  
Fifty knots or thereabouts  
There's white caps on the ocean  
And I'm watchin' for waterspouts

It's time to close the shutters  
It's time to go inside  
In a week I'll be in gay Paris  
That's a mighty long airplane ride

And now I must confess, I could use some rest  
I can't run at this pace very long

Yes, it's quite insane, I think it hurts my brain  
But it cleans me out and then I can go on  
Yes, it cleans me out and then I can go on

Visit [Jimmy Buffett](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.