

Jimmy Buffett

"Turn Up the Heat and Chill the Rose"

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Up around the pole
Where the penguins patrol
And the scientific gang
Need a cozy place to hang
There's a party in the makin'
And all the igloos are a shakin'
At the top of the world today

Six months of dark's a bummer
So they invent a little summer
It doesn't take much
Just a decorator's touch
And a tropical state of mind
And of course you add some wine
And that's when it's time to play

So turn up the heat
And chill the rosÃ©
Take off your Uggs
And let your metatarsals play
Even though the South of France
Is 10,000 miles away
We can turn up the heat
And chill the rosÃ©
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

But grapes out on the ocean
Are gonna feel some motion
You don't want that pink wine bruising
When that juice boat starts cruisin'
You need some imagination
To deal with temperature fluctuation
Nobody wants to get burned

I don't want be the last
And I am surely not the first
But out in the Sahara
A man could die of thirst
So before I left for Africa
I planned for that mistaica
I took rose from Porquerolles

And coffee from Jamaica

So turn up the heat
And chill the rosÃ©
Stretch out on the beach
And let your metatarsals play
Even though Le Select
Is 10, 000 miles away
You'll survive the desert heat
If you chill the rosÃ©

Don't matter if your North
Or South of the Equator
You can pour it over ice
Or right from the 'frigerator
A message in a bottle
A tool to keep cool
Cool Cool Cool
Cool Cool Cool

Now you know that outer space
Is a very frigid place
Nothing to sustain us
All the way out past Uranus
If we're gonna ride these rockets
We need some protein in our pockets
And a little wine for the ride

So if you're looking for adventure
Don't forget about thirst quenchers
Life can be a banana split
It can also turn to shit
And if you're out of tweeter range
And the landscape's getting strange
Here's my advice to you

Turn up the heat
And chill the rosÃ©
Take off your Uggs
And let your metatarsals play
Even though La Bete de Nazelles
Is 10, 000 miles away
We can turn up the heat
And chill the rosÃ©

Turn up the heat
And chill the rosÃ©
Stretch out on the beach
And let your metatarsals play
Even though the Eden Roc
Is 10, 000 miles away

You'll survive the summer heat
If you chill the rosÃ©

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

So turn up the heat
And chill the rosÃ©
Stretch out on the beach
And let your metatarsals play
Even though the ocean's frozen
And there's mountains of sorbet
We'll survive this global warming
If you chill the rosÃ©

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
RosÃ©

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