

# Jimmy Buffett

## "Twelve Volt Man"

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Twelve volt man

By: jimmy buffett

1983

For "nez" and baja bill at alphonsino's  
I never got a grip on penmanship  
Could never make the small "l's" flow  
Seldom found the trick to arith-a-metic  
Three plus two be faux, pas

But ask for some palm trees  
Or tales from the south seas  
And I just might turn your head

I never had the clout to knock one out  
But hitting was the name of my game  
Standing on third as the coaches conferred  
Close to my first claim to fame

Just give me the steal sign  
And I'll make home plate mine  
And I just might turn some heads

Sometimes I may get a little drastic  
Sometimes I just let my feelin's show  
Sometimes I may be a bit sarcastic  
Most times that's the way the story goes

(instrumental)

Now I now this joe down in mexico  
He went there to work on his tan  
For years he's been plugged into blenders and songs  
They call him the twelve volt man

He don't need no charge card  
Just give him a die hard  
And he'll makes sparks fly 'round your head

Oh just ask for some palm trees  
Or tales from the south seas  
And I'll make sparks fly 'round your head  
'round your head

In your head  
In your head  
In your head  
In your head  
In your head  
In your head  
In your head...

- notes:

Background vocals: timothy b. schmit

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