

Jimmy Buffett

"Why Don't We Get Drunk & Screw"

Visit "[Why Don't We Get Drunk & Screw](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He went to Paris Looking for answers To questions that bothered him so
He was impressive Young and aggressive Savin the world on his own
But the warm summer breezes The French wines and cheeses Put him ambition at bay
His summers and winters Scattered like splinters And four to five yeas slipped away
Then he went to England Played the piano And married an actress named Kim
They had a fine life, she was a good wife And bore him young son named Jim
And all of the answers, and all the questions He locked in his attic one day
Cause he liked the quiet Clean country livin and Twenty more years slipped away
Well, the war took his baby Bombs killed his lady And left him with only one eye
His body was battered His whole world was shattered And all he could do was just cry
While the tears were falling and he was recalling Answers hed never found
So he hopped on a freighter, skidded the ocean And left England without a sound
Now he lives in the islands Fishes and pilins And drinks his green label each day
Writing his memoirs Losin his hearin But he dont care what most people
Through eighty-six years of perpetual motion If he likes you hell smile, and hell say,
Jimmy, some of its magic, some of its tragic But I had a good life all of the way.
And he went to Paris Lookin for answers to questions That bothered him so

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