

Jimmy Buffet

"Boat Drinks"

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Boat Drinks

By: Jimmy Buffett

1979

Boat drinks

Boys in the band ordered boat drinks

Visitors scored on the home rink

Everything seems to be wrong

Lately, newspaper mentioned cheap air fare

I gotta to fly to Saint Somewhere

I'm close to bodily harm

Twenty degrees and the hockey game's on

Nobody cares they are way too far gone

Screamin' "boat drinks", something to keep 'em all
warm

This mornin', I shot six holes in my freezer

I think I got cabin fever

Somebody sound the alarm

I'd like to go where the pace of life's slow

Could you beam me somewhere Mr. Scott?

Any ol' place here on Earth or in space

You pick the century and I'll pick the spot

Oh I know, (I know)

I should be leaving this climate

I got a verse but can't rhyme it

I gotta go where it's warm

Boat drinks

Waitress I need two more boat drinks

Then I'm headin' south 'fore my dream shrinks

I gotta go where it's warm (I gotta go where it's warm)

I gotta go where it's warm (I gotta go where it's warm)

I gotta go where it's WARM!

I gotta go where there ain't any snow

Where there ain't any blow

'Cause my fin sinks so low
I gotta go where it's warm

Notes -

Background Vocals: Deborah McColl, Harry Dailey,
Jimmy Buffett

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