

## Buffett Jimmy

### "Door Number Three"

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Door Number Three

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by Jimmy Buffett

I took the wrong turn  
It was the right turn  
It was my turn to have a ball  
The boys at the shop told me just where to stop  
If I wanted to play for it all  
Well I didn't know I'd find her on daytime TV  
But my whole world lies waiting behind door number  
three

I chose my apparel  
I wore a beer barrel  
And they rolled me to the very first row  
I held a big sign that said kiss me I'm a baker  
And Monty I sure need the dough  
And I grabbed that sucker by the throat  
Until he called on me  
'Cause my whole world lies waiting behind door  
number three

I don't want what Jay's go on his table  
Or the box Carol Merrill points to on the floor  
No I'll hold out just as long as I am able  
Until I can unlock that lucky door  
Well she's no big deal to most folks  
She's everything to me  
And my whole world lies waiting behind door number  
three

Well Monty, Monty, Monty  
I am walking down your hall  
I got beat  
Lost my seat  
But I'm not a man to crawl  
I didn't get rich  
You son of a bitch  
But I'll be back just wait and see  
'Cause my whole world lies waiting behind door

number three

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