

Buffett Jimmy**"Fins"**

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She came down from Cincinnati
It took her three days on a train
Lookin' for some peace and quiet
Hoped to see the sun again

But now she lives down by the ocean
Takin' care to look for sharks
They hang out in the local bars
And they feed right after dark

Chorus:
Can't you feel 'em circlin', honey
Can't you feel 'em schoolin' around
You've got fins to the left, fins to the right
And you're the only bait in town
Oh oh
Oh oh
You've got fins to the left, fins to the right
And you're the only girl in town

She's savin' up all of her money
Wants to head it south in May
Maybe roll in the sand with a rock 'n' roll man
Somewhere down Montserrat way

But the money's good in the season
Helps to lighten up her load
Boys keep her high as the months go by
She's gettin' postcards from the road

Chorus:
Can't you feel 'em closin' in, honey
Can't you feel 'em schoolin' around
You've got fins to the left, fins to the right
And you're the only girl in town

Sailed off to Antigua
It took her three days on a boat
Lookin' for some peace and quiet
Maybe keep her dreams afloat

But now she feels like a remora
'Cause the school's still close at hand
Just behind the reef are the big white teeth
Of the sharks that can swim on the land

Chorus:

Can't you feel 'em circlin', honey
Can't you feel 'em schoolin' around
You've got fins to the left, fins to the right
And you're the only bait in town
You've got fins to the left, fins to the right
And you're the only girl in town

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