

Buffett Jimmy

"Last Mango In Paris"

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I went down to Captain Tony's
To get out of the heat
I heard a voice call out to me
"Son come have a seat"
I had to search my memory
As I looked into those eyes
Our lives changed like the weather
But a legend never dies

Chorus:

He said I ate the last mango in Paris
I took the last plane out of Saigon
Took the first fast boat to China
And Jimmy there's still so much to be done

I had a third world girl in Buzios
With a pistol in each hand
She always kept me covered
As we moved from land to land

I had a damn good run on Wall Street
With my high fashion model wife
I woke up dry beneath the African sky
Just me and my Swiss Army knife

Chorus

We shot the breeze for hours
As the sun fell from the sky
And like the sun he disappeared
Before my very eyes

It was somewhere past dark-thirty
As I went back to the head
I read upon the dingy walls
The words the old man said:

Repeat Chorus 2X

