

Buffett Jimmy

"Remittance Man"

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Sinner on the mainland
He's a sinner on the sea
He looks for absolution
Not accountability

How many destinations
Oh God he's seen them all
He collects his precious pittance
In every port of call

Chorus
Remittance man
Black sheep of the family clan
Broke too many rules along the way
Remittance man
So far away from home
No they'll never understand the remittance man

Verse
A man of empty pockets
From jingling his change
The idleness and grieving
Are all that he retains
By the harbor lights of Sydney
Or the Bora Bora moon
He recites his sad confession
To the seagulls and the loons

Chorus
Remittance man
Black sheep of the family clan
Broke too many rules along the way
Remittance man
So far away from home
No they'll never understand the remittance man

Bridge
You could claim that you were born a prince
But you're the only one you can convince
Survivor with no livelihood, that you could ever make it
good

But still you dream of what you can't pretend

Verse

An unexpected passenger
Boarded in Marseilles
An angel full of tenderness
She gave her heart away

She was but a gypsy
He was just a stray
They almost made a miracle
But it slowly slipped away

So he follows the equator
With a wish to run aground
It's a very vicious circle
Going round and round and round

Now he watches from the fantail
As the mainland disappears
Just like the Flying Dutchman
He's a prisoner of his fears

Chorus

Remittance man
Black sheep of the family clan
Broke too many rules along the way
Remittance man
So far away from home
No they'll never understand (x3)

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