## Buffett Jimmy "Schoolboy Heart"

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Words and music by: Jimmy Buffett and Matt Betton, 1996

(1st Chorus) I got a schoolboy heart, a novelist eye, stout sailor's legs and a license to fly.
I came with nomad feet and some wandering toes that walk up my longboard and hang off the nose.

(1st Verse) I suppose the need to focus never arose, so something like a
Swiss Army Knife -- that's my life.
Frankenstein had nothing on this body of mine. The villagers still flockin' to see, to see me, breakin' free, breakin' free!

(2nd Chorus) 'Cause I got a schoolboy heart, a novelist eye, stout sailor's legs and a license to fly.
I got a bartender's ear and beachcomber's style.
Piratical nerve and a vaudevillian style.

(2nd Verse) I sur-spect, I died in some cosmic shipwreck, with all hands spread all over the deck, what the heck. Then some kind of unseen and unscrupulous mind began to pick up what he could find.

Added ice, shook me twice, rolled the dice.

(3rd Chorus) Now I got a schoolboy heart, a novelist eye, stout sailor's legs and a license to fly.
I got a native tongue from way down south. It sits in the cheek of my gulf coastal mouth.

(Outro) I got a schoolboy heart, a novelist eye, stout sailor's legs and a

license to fly.
I came with nomad feet and some wandering toes that glide up my longboard and hang off the nose.

(Repeat outro and fades out with "Oooo's" under).

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