

Lage Nom Ai

Jimmy Buffett

Nordstrom was a simple man
Who had some non-conformist plan
 To save his ass
 Every night he danced alone
 And blotted out the monotone
 That was his past
 He packs his bag of mysteries
 And leaves the lonely memories
 Where they belong
 They came and went so easily
 This rising tide identity
 Sings like a song
 Let's sing
 Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
When you know that life is just a game
 Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
He's the man who gave up his own name
 In the roll of the cosmic dice
 You win one heart and lose it twice
 Before you know
 Love is fine until you taste
 This melancholy bouillabaisse
 Called letting go
 Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
When you know that life is just a game
 Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
Hey, he's the man who gave up his own name
 He moved on up to old Bean town
 And summered on the Vineyard Sound
 To pass the day
 Island hopping, Crab Key bound
 Tendin' bar he thinks he's found
 A better way
Now we're back where we belong
 Without a clue and still without
 A master plan
 Incident or accident
It all depends on if you're meant
 To understand

Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
When you know that life is just a game
Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
He's the man who gave up his own name
He's the man who gave up his own name
Eah, 'ol Nordstrom's gone, checked out
Readin' all kind of books
Listenin' to that wild Caribbean music
He wiped himself out of his own computer
He's the man who gave up his own name
He's gone

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>