

Livin' It Up

Jimmy Buffett

He took one last look, tossed that address book
His odyssey had begun, no time to see sights
Ran all the red lights, burned all his bridges
Now it's love on the runLivin' it up is takin' all of his time
But he ain't givin' it up
It suits his temperament fineUp on the bandstand, plays for a few fans
Workin' for minimum wage
He sees her lookin', his brain is cookin'
She takes her seat of the foot of the stageLivin' it up, it's takin' all of his time
But he ain't givin' it up
It suits his temperament fineYeah, he loves livin' it up
And takin' all of his time
But he ain't givin' it up
It never crosses his mindDidn't say much, had a soft touch
Knew what felt good in her man
He was the same way, they split the next day
Sang all the way through the YucatanLivin' it up, it's takin' all of our time
But we ain't givin' it up
It never crosses our mindNo, no, no, he's just livin' it up
And takin' all of his time
But he ain't givin' her up
She suits his temperament fineYeah, she's just livin' it up
And takin' all of his time

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