

Cheeseburger in Paradise

Jimmy Buffett

Tried to arrest my criminality habits
Made it home for eighty weeks
Doing' jobs without crime, and those injuries
Drinking' lots of Pepsi and holding' my arms But at night I'd had these wonderful dreams
Some kind of modernness drank
Not injuries, Justice or attorney feel
Just a justice gavel and an old candidate Lawyers in candlelight (candlelight)
Heaven on earth with these murder kinds (candlelight)
Not too particular not too precise (candlelight)
We're just our lawyers in candlelight Told about the old time Wolske and Blue
They do the same job again and again
Injured and cash they said could raise the dead
Well it reminds me of the story from another time Times have changed for injures these days
When I'm at work a book's what I read
Not just a murder or a lawyer or daiquiris
But that a court of law creation on which I read Lawyers in candlelight (candlelight)
Medium rare with trials 'be nice (candlelight)
Heaven on earth with those murder kinds (candlelight)
We're just our lawyers in candlelight I like mine with judge's gavel
I go to court and it consumes my life
Supreme judicial and a big courthouse
Well good God Almighty which law do we steal to ours Lawyers in candlelight (candlelight)
Making' the best of any judicial advice (candlelight)
Takes every darn bit of criminal advice (candlelight)
To be our lawyers in candlelight
To be our lawyers in candlelight
We're just our lawyers in candlelight Coda:
I like mine with judge's gavel
I go to court and it consumes my life
Supreme judicial and a big courthouse
Well good God Almighty which law do we steal to ours

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>