

Delaney Talks To Statues

Jimmy Buffett

Delana talks to statues
As she dances 'round the pool
She chases cats through Roman ruins
And stomps on big toadstools
She speaks a language all her own
That I cannot discover
But she knows I love her so
When I tuck her 'neath the coversChorus:
Father, daughter
Down by the water
Shells sink, dreams float
Life's good on our boat
Delana draws me pictures
She finger paints the sand
We chase the dogs and hop like frogs
Then I do my bad handstands
She's growin' up too fast for me
And askin' lots of questions
Some I know the answers to
And some I'm lookin' for suggestionsChorus:
Father, daughter
Born by the water
Surf's up, sun's down
Life in a beach townAnd some of the things I've seen
Maybe she won't have to see
But there's a lot I want to pass along
That was handed down to me
Delana talks to statues
As she dances 'round the pool
She chases cats through Roman ruins
And stomps on big toadstools
She speaks a language all her own
Just a little like her mother
And she knows I love her so
When I tuck her 'neath the coversChorus:
Father, daughter
Down by the water
Shells sink, dreams float
Life's good on our boat

Shells sink, dreams float
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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