

# Rockefeller Square

Jimmy Buffett

By: jimmy buffett, buzz cason

1971

Did you ever just want to lay down  
Tell the world you've had enough  
Did you ever just want to drop out  
When the goin' got a little bit rough  
Have you ever walked the sidewalks hungry  
Have you ever really had the blues  
So now you want to see how the other half live  
Well brother whatcha got to loseWhatcha got to lose if you leave your home  
And you never think of ever goin' back  
Your father's makin' money for the good of the country  
And your mama's out bettin' at the trackCamptown ladies sing them songs doo dah doo dahAnd now you gonna  
to let hair grow long  
Get a little pad uptown  
Throw away your checkbook and all your credit cards  
And use your wits to get around  
And you think it's gonna make you happy  
See your story in the evening news  
And you know it's just a game of tryin' to point the blame  
Brother whatcha got to loseChorus:  
Hey lonely rockefeller square  
The underground world don't fit a millionaire  
Hey rocky whatcha gonna do  
First time you've ever had the pressure on you  
But rock when the rockin' and the bummin' is through  
There'll still be piece of daddy's kingdom for youNow rocky you sure hurt your mama  
And your daddy got an ulcer for a year  
With the stock market shot and the war's still hot  
It sure was a cruel thing to doSo don't cry boyChorus:  
Hey lonely rockefeller square  
The underground life don't fit a millionaire  
Hey rocky whatcha gonna do  
First time you've ever had the pressure on you  
But rock when the rockin' and the bummin' is through  
There'll still be piece of daddy's kingdom for youMoney to pay, money today  
Don't you go gay  
Rocky better prayMoney today, money to pay  
Don't you go gay

Rocky better pray Money today, money to pay  
Don't you go gay  
Rocky better pray Money today, money to pay  
Don't you go gay...

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