

Stranded on a Sandbar

Jimmy Buffett

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By: jimmy buffett

1979

I enjoy this life as a jester

Seems to keep me movin' around

Like the wind that blows

Tide that flows

Have my ups and downs All a part of some strange plan I'm sure

Start a new chapter each day

Honey, love gets lost, time gets tossed

'cause we've both got our own different ways Chorus:

I feel like I'm stranded on a sandbar

Stuck in my tracks like a street car

Playin' it for all that it's worth

I'm just payin' for my sins on earth Now I used to go crazy for days at a time

Now I'm takin' my time with my days

Haven't found the answers like some that I know

I'm just stuck in a fairly nice maze Climb to the top of the island tonight

Sit beneath the cashew tree

I want to count the stars, lights on the cars

That are shinin' up and down on me Chorus:

I feel like I'm stranded on a sandbar

Baby I'm stuck in my tracks like a street car

Playin' it for all that it's worth

I'm just payin' for my sins on earth Chorus:

I feel like I'm stranded on a sandbar

Sugar I'm stuck in my tracks like a street car

Playin' it for all that it's worth

I'm just payin' for my sins on earth Coda:

I enjoy this life as a jester

Seems to keep me movin' around Notes -

Acoustic guitar: keith sykes

Background vocals: deborah mccoll, harry dailey, andy mcmahon

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>