

# The Pascagoula Run

Jimmy Buffett

Billy pulled in in a Jaguar  
Red convertible sixty-five  
Headed home to Mississippi, he'd been  
around the world  
He was that black sheep uncle of mine

His ship had come in, he was lookin' to sin  
He was singing his own song  
When he yelled from the drive, my heart came alive  
"Jimmy boy come along"

[Chorus:]

It's time to see the world  
It's time to kiss a girl  
It's time to cross the wild meridian  
Grab your bag and take a chance  
Time to learn a cajun dance  
Kid your gonna see the mornin' sun  
On the Pascagoula run

Friday night at the Stateline Bar  
Where the waterfront people dwell  
Better watch my step if the floor caves in  
I'll go right straight to hell  
There were pinball machines and Cajun queens  
Men with knives and scars  
Billy moved 'cross the floor through  
the real hard core  
And said "Here's where it gets bizarre"

[Chorus]

What do the ladies say what do the ladies say  
What do the ladies say, what do the ladies say  
What do the ladies say what do the ladies say  
What do the ladies say what do the ladies say  
What do the ladies say what do the ladies say

Bring that young man over here  
We gonna buy that boy a beer

And that ain't all we want to do  
And bring your crazy uncle too

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