

Lone Palm

Jimmy Buffett

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By: jimmy buffett

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My garden is filled with papayas and mangos

My life is a mixture of reggaes and tangos

Taste for the good life

I can't live it no other way

While out on the beach there are two empty chairs

That say more than the people who ever sit there

>from under my lone palm

I can look out on the dayChorus:

Where no bird flies by my window

No ship is tied to my tree

Love is a wave building to a crescendo

Ride if you will, ride it with meI knew this girl made of memories and phrases

Who lived her whole life in both chapters and stages

Danced 'til the dawn

Wished all her worries away

Well she wasn't crazy, no she wasn't mad

She just wanted the father that she never had

>from under my lone palm

I think about her todayChorus:

Where no bird flies by my window

No ship is tied to my tree

Love is a wave building to a crescendo

Ride if you will, ride it with meWe sailed from the port of indecision

Young and wild with oh so much to learn

Days turned into years

As we tried to fool our fears

But to the port of indecision I returnedMy gardens are filled with papayas and mangos

My life is a mixture of jingles and jangles

Come christmas winds

Blow all my worries awayChorus:

Where no bird flies by my window

No ship is tied to my tree

Love is a wave building to a crescendo

Ride if you will, ride it with meSing if you will, sing to the sea

(no bird flies by my window)

(no ship is tied to my tree)

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