License To Chill

Jimmy Buffett

Work, work, work
Big pile of it and the boss is a jerk
Just want to disappear
Wishin? I was somewhere other than here
Livin? for the weekend
Jump right off the deep end
With just enough money to buy
A license to chill and I believe I will
Let the rat race run roll around in the sun until
Trouble turns funny and songs get sung
With a little bit of money the night?s still young
Leave me alone I?ve got a license, a license to chill
Girls, girls, girls
Ain?t nothin? like them in the whole wide world
So damn smart and cute
And it?s amazing what they pass off as a bathing suit
Winners and losers
Sailors and cruisers
We?re all qualified
For a license to chill and I believe I will
Let the rat race run roll around in the sun until
Trouble turns funny and songs get sung
With a little bit of money the night?s still young
Leave me alone I?ve got a license, a license to chill
A license to chill and I believe I will
Let the rat race run roll around in the sun until
Trouble turns funny and songs get sung
A one note samba lasts all night long
Leave me alone I?ve got a license, a license to chill
A license to chill
{Ramos go rent me a coupe deville
Hey KL, where's that barbecue grill
Head on down to Margaritaville
Have me a cheeseburger with a big pickle dill
Jesus, I sound kinda mentally ill
I guess, I better go turn on Dr Phil}

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