

# Nothing But A Breeze

Jimmy Buffett

(Jesse Winchester)

Life is much too short for some folks  
For other folks it just drags on  
Some folks like the taste of smokey whiskey  
Others figure tea is too strong  
I'm the type of guy who likes it right down the middle  
I don't like all this bouncing back and forth  
Me, I want to live with my feet in Dixie  
And my head in the cool blue North  
In a small suburban garden  
Not a single neighbor knows our name  
I know the woman wishes we would move somewhere  
Where the houses are not all the same  
Jimmy, I wish you would take me  
Where the grass is greener  
I really couldn't say where it may be  
Somewhere high on a mountain top  
Or down by the deep blue sea  
And there we'll do just as we please  
It ain't nothing but a breeze

One day I'll soon be a grandpa  
All the pretty girls will call me "sir,"  
Now, where they're asking me how things are  
Soon they'll ask me how things were  
Well, I don't mind being a longboarding grandpa  
If you'll be my awesome grandma  
I suggest we have a little cool conch salad  
In the shade down in old Nassau  
And there we'll do just as we please  
It ain't nothing but a breeze  
Life is much too short for some folks  
For other folks it just drags on  
Some folks like the taste of smooth tequila  
Others figure tea is too strong  
I'm the type of guy who likes it right down the middle  
I don't like all this bouncing back and forth  
Me, I want to live with my feet in Dixie  
And my head in the cool blue North

Yea, me I want to live with my flip flops in Dixie  
And my head in the cool blue North.

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