Coast Of Carolina

Jimmy Buffett

Little roadside restaurant
We artfully complain
Groovy tells the waitress
That his chicken died in vain
Most every day goes by
According to design
I live this dream but still it seems
I have you on my mind
From the bottom of my heart
Off the coast of Carolina
After one or two false starts
I believe we found our stride
And the walls that won't come down
We can decorate or climb
Or find some way to get around
'Cause I'm still on your side
From the bottom of my heart
I can't see the future
But I know it's coming fast
It's not that hard to wind up
Knee deep in the past
There's come a lot of Mondays
Since that phone booth that first night
Years and miles and tears and smiles
I wanna get it right
From the bottom of my heart
Off the coast of Carolina
After one or two false starts
I believe we found our stride
And the walls that won't come down
We can decorate or climb
Or find some way to get around
'Cause I'm still on your side
From the bottom of my heart
These days, I'm up
About the time I used to go to bed
Living large was once the deal
Now I watch the stars instead
They're timeless and predictable

Unlike most things that I do
But I tell the wind and my old friend
I'm headed home to you
From the bottom of my heart
Off the coast of Carolina
After one or two false starts
I believe we found our stride
And the walls that won't come down
Here, we can decorate or climb
Or find some way to get around
'Cause I'm still on your side
From the bottom of my heart
From the bottom of my heart

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