

# Window on the World

**Jimmy Buffett**

A broken promise I kept too long  
A greasy shade and a curtain drawn  
A broken glass and a heart gone wrong  
Thats my window on the worldA cup of coffee in a shaky hand  
Wakin up in a foreign land  
Tryin to act like I got somethin planned  
Thats my window on the worldThats my window on the world  
Could you stand a little closer, girl  
Dont let Mama cut those curls  
Thats my window on the worldIn broad daylight that circus tent  
Pulled up stakes, I dont know where it went  
A close dark room with a busted vent  
Thats my window on the worldI think about you when Im countin sheep  
I think about you then I cant sleep  
I think the ocean is just so deep  
Thats my window on the worldThats my window on the world  
Could you stand a little closer, girl  
The Queen of Sheba meets the Duke of Earle  
Thats my window on the worldDown on Indiana Avenue  
Wes and Jimmy, man they played the Blues  
I guess they were only passin through  
Thats my window on the worldThats my window on the world  
Could you stand a little closer, girl  
Dont let Mama cut those curls  
Thats my window on the worldThats my window on the world  
Could you stand a little closer, girl  
The Queen of Sheba meets the Duke of Earle  
Thats my window on the world

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