

Bama Breeze

Jimmy Buffett

At the Bama Breeze
You can shoot some pool down there
You can act a fool down there
You can play it cool down thereAt the Bama Breeze
You can drink some beer down there
Argue, laugh, and cheer down there
Pass another year down thereJimmy got caught smokin' a joint
Out behind the bar, sittin' in his car
And they took him to jail
The tip jar paid his bailIn 1984 Mick Jagger passed through town
Bought the house a round
Signed his name on the wall
In the ladies bathroom stall, yeahAt the Bama Breeze
I turned 21 down there
Had too much fun down there
Stumbled out with the sun down thereSaturday night the Bouncer Grady
Lets the ladies in free with a fake I.D.
And the short enough skirt
Yeah, he figures what the hell could it hurt?Second set, the owner Lulu get's up with the band
A beer in her hand and sings 'Free Bird' slow
Then she raises a toast, here's to Ronnie and the boys
Now everybody make some noiseAt the Bama Breeze
You're one of our own down there
You never drink alone down there
Good God I feel at home down thereAt the Bama Breeze
You're one of our own down there
You never drink alone down there
Good God I feel at home down there

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