

Twelve Volt Man

Jimmy Buffett

Twelve volt man

By: jimmy buffett

1983

For "nez" and baja bill at alphonsino's

I never got a grip on penmanship

Could never make the small "l's" flow

Seldom found the trick to arith-a-metic

Three plus two be faux, pas But ask for some palm trees

Or tales from the south seas

And I just might turn your head I never had the clout to knock one out

But hitting was the name of my game

Standing on third as the coaches conferred

Close to my first claim to fame Just give me the steal sign

And I'll make home plate mine

And I just might turn some heads Sometimes I may get a little drastic

Sometimes I just let my feelin's show

Sometimes I may be a bit sarcastic

Most times that's the way the story goes (instrumental) Now I now this joe down in mexico

He went there to work on his tan

For years he's been plugged into blenders and songs

They call him the twelve volt man He don't need no charge card

Just give him a die hard

And he'll makes sparks fly 'round your head Oh just ask for some palm trees

Or tales from the south seas

And I'll make sparks fly 'round your head

'round your head

In your head

In your head

In your head

In your head

In your head

In your head

In your head... - notes:

Background vocals: timothy b. schmit

Lyrics provided by

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