

# Fins

## Pickin' On Jimmy Buffet

She came down from Cincinnati  
It took her three days on the train  
Lookin' for some peace and quiet  
Hoped to see the sun again But now she lives down by the ocean  
She's takin' care to look for sharks  
They hang out in the local bars  
And they feed right after dark Chorus:  
Can't you feel 'em circlin', honey  
Can't you feel 'em swimmin' around  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right  
And you're the only bait in town  
Oh oh  
Oh oh  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right  
And you're the only girl in town She's saving up all of her money  
Wants to head it south in May  
Maybe roll in the sand with a rock 'n' roll man  
Somewhere down Montserrat way But the money's good in the season  
Helps to lighten up her load  
Boys keep her high as the months go by  
She's getting postcards from the road Chorus:  
Can't you feel 'em closin' in, honey  
Can't you feel 'em schoolin' around  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right  
And you're the only girl in town Sailed off to Antigua  
It took her three days on a boat  
Lookin' for some peace and quiet  
Maybe keep her dreams afloat But now she feels like a remora  
'Cause the school's still close at hand  
Just behind the reef are the big white teeth  
Of the sharks that can swim on the land Chorus:  
Can't you feel 'em circlin', honey  
Can't you feel 'em schoolin' around  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right  
And you're the only bait in town  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right  
And you're the only girl in town

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