

Tonight I Just Need My Guitar

Jimmy Buffett

Gulf coast nights an' flounder lights
I'm back on the Eastern shore
With my history of wrecks I think it's time to check
The crab trap of life once more
Need is a relative thing these days
It borders on desire
The high tech world is full of bright shiny things
We think that we really require
Sometimes more than others
You see who and what and where you are
I'm a one-man band with no immediate plans
Tonight I just need my guitar
Don't need to feel important or famous
No Limos or my little Nash car
One lucky man with my feet in the sand
Tonight I just need my guitar

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