

# The Keys

## Matt Duncan

Everybody's leaving soon  
I can hear that rambling tune  
From the pool hall or any shopping mall  
We're going crazy as a loon  
Tell me where we're gonna go  
Where there's no sorrow, there's no snow  
Pack your suitcase light, we're gonna leave tonight  
'Cause I think I might just knowOh if I lose it  
I'm gonna move it  
Down to the Keys  
Maybe Idaho's not for me  
Don't need no jacket  
If you can't hack it  
You better come with me  
Down to the Keys  
There's a place down by the beach  
Where you can buy a peach  
Hear any Buffet tune if it's after noon  
And you promise not to preach  
There's a bar down by the pier  
Where I like to drink my beer  
And I can pay my tab with the gift of gab  
While the tourists shuffle throughOh if I lose it  
I'm gonna move it  
Down to the Keys  
Maybe Idaho's not for me  
Don't need no jacket  
If you can't hack it  
You better come with me  
Down to the Keys  
Mr. Gore don't lie, when the tide is high  
And we're swallowed by the sea  
Gonna float on down to the promised land  
Where the healthcare will be free

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.