

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 know Oh 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 through Oh 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.

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