

The Pascagoula Run

Jimmy Buffett

Billy pulled in, in a Jaguar
Red convertible '65
Headed home to Mississippi, he'd been around the world
That black sheep uncle of mine His ship had come in, he was looking to sin
Singing his own song
When he yelled from the drive, my heart came alive
Jimmy boy, come along It's time to see the world, it's time to kiss a girl
It's time to cross the wild Meridian
Grab your bag and take a chance
Time to learn a Cajun dance
Kid you're gonna see the morning sun
On the Pascagoula run, Pascagoula run Friday night at the Stateline bar
Where the waterfront people dwell
I better watch my step if the floor caves in
I'll go right straight to hell There were pinball machines and Cajun queens
Men with knives and scars
Billy moved across the floor to the real hardcore
And said, "Here's where it gets bizarre" It's time to see the world, it's time to kiss a girl
It's time to cross the wild Meridian
Grab your bag and take a chance
Time to learn a Cajun dance
Kid you're gonna see the morning sun
On the Pascagoula run, Pascagoula run What do the ladies say? What do the ladies say?
What do the ladies say? What do the ladies say?
What do the ladies say? What do the ladies say?
What do the ladies say? What do the ladies say? Bring that young man over here
We're going to buy that boy a beer
And that ain't all we want to do
Bring your crazy uncle too It's time to see the world, it's time to kiss a girl
It's time to cross the wild Meridian
Grab your bag and take a chance
Time to learn a Cajun dance
Kid you're gonna see the morning sun
On the Pascagoula run, Pascagoula run, Pascagoula run

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