

In the Shelter

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By: jimmy buffett

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In the shelter

In the mornin' as the sun was brightly beaming

I heard her crying out, "what is it all about?

I just don't know, but I can't go back home."Lonely princess

All the days out on your own are growing empty

Nothing is going well

If you could only tell them how you feel

They're too real to understandChorus:

Too many trite expressions

Ending in forced rejections long ago

Too many innocent faces

Too many far out places something's wrong

Let me tell you that something's wrong

It's been that way so long, and it's a shameOn the street car

To the city where she knows that she might lose it all

Riding for just a dime, takin' her own sweet time

And knowing well this could be her final fallPast the boutique

Down the alley to the river, people pass her by

Sits on the big gray rocks, takes off her boots and socks

And knowing what she will do next just starts to cryChorus:

Too many small suggestions

Endin' in angry questions from her dad

Too many t.v. dinners

And everyone loves a winner, but she was lost

No one knows the trials she hadIn the shelter

In the mornin' as the sun was brightly gleaming

I heard her crying out, "what is it all about?

I just don't know, but I can't go back home."Lord, I just don't know, but I can't go back home.

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