

Coastal Confessions

Jimmy Buffett

Well, I'm a tidal pool explorer
From the days of my misspent youth
I believe that down on the beach
Where the seagulls preach
Is where the Chinese buried the truth So I dig in the sand
With my misguided hands
And if I dig deep enough
Hell, I just might dig it up
Talkin' about treasure
Talkin' about pleasure
Talkin' about Love Now I'm a reader of the night sky
And a singer of inordinate tunes
That's how I float across time
Livin' way past my prime
Like a long lost baby's balloon So I hang on to the string
Work that whole gravity thing
But when my spaceship goes pop
Back to the Earth I will drop
Into the sea
Or the limbs of a tree
Or the wings of my love Chorus:
And I don't know what I'm supposed to do
Maybe invent me a story or two
I've got coastal confessions to make
How about you, how about you They say that time is like a river
And stories are the key to the past
But now I'm stuck in between
Here at my typing machine
Trying to come up with some words that will last It's so easy to see
That we live history
And if I just find the beat
I know I'll land on my feet
I always do
Haven't got a clue
Cause they come from above (Chorus) Let's go to church, Sonny So bless me Father
Yes, I have sinned
Given the chance I'll probably do it again
I don't need absolution
Just a simple solution will do So let's talk about the future

Or the consequences of my past
I've got scars, I've got lines
I'm not hard to define
Just an alter boy coverin' his ass I know I can't run and hide
But just hang on for the ride
There will be laughter and tears
As we progress through the years
But still it's fun
Hey, I'm not done
Gonna dance till I fall(Chorus:)
And I don't know what I'm supposed to do
Maybe have me a boat drink or two
It's good for coastal confessions I hear
Tell the truth, tell the truth
I got some coastal confessions to make
How about you, how about you
How about you, how about you
'n you, 'n you, 'n you(Spoken:)
Uh, 42 years since my last confession.
Well, Father, do you have the rest of the week
Let's get started
I had impure thoughts
I smoked some pot
Stole some peanut butter
Father, wake up....

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