

Livin' It Up

Jimmy Buffett

He took one last look, tossed that address book
His odyssey had begun, no time to see sights
Ran all the red lights, burned all his bridges
Now it's love on the run
Livin' it up is takin' all of his time
But he ain't givin' it up
It suits his temperament fine
Up on the bandstand, plays for a few fans
Workin' for minimum wage
He sees her lookin', his brain is cookin'
She takes her seat of the foot of the stage
Livin' it up, it's takin' all of his time
But he ain't givin' it up
It suits his temperament fine
Yeah, he loves livin' it up
And takin' all of his time

But he ain't givin' it up
It never crosses his mind
Didn't say much, had a soft touch
Knew what felt good in her man
He was the same way, they split the next day
Sang all the way through the Yucatan
Livin' it up, it's takin' all of our time
But we ain't givin' it up
It never crosses our mind
No, no, no, he's just livin' it up
And takin' all of his time
But he ain't givin' her up
She suits his temperament fine
Yeah, she's just livin' it up
And takin' all of his time

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>