

Landfall

Jimmy Buffett

By: jimmy buffett

1977

Now what would they do if I just sailed away
Who the hell really compelled me to leave today
Runnin' low on stories of what made it a ball
What would they do if I made no landfall I lived half my life in an eight by five room
Just cruisin' to the sound of the big diesel boom
It's not close quarters that would make me snap
It's just dealing with the daily unadulterated crap Chorus:
Sail away, for a month at a time
Sail away, I've got to restart my mind
And you'll find me back at it again Oh, I love the smell of fresh snapper fried light
What you say pouilly-fusse to round out the night
The mid-morning watch is the best time to look
Oh, what would they do if I wrote the big book 'cause I've seen incredible things in my years
Some days were laughter and others were tears
If I had it all to do over again
I'd just get myself drunk and I'd jump right back in Chorus:
Sail away, that's the way I survive
Sail away, that's just no shuck and jive
It just makes my whole life come alive The wind whistles through the cold riggin' at night
Crazy crowds boogie to the sounds and the lights
Bums down in capo's he's just havin' a ball
What would he do on another landfall
What would they do if I made no landfall
Oh, what would they do if I flew to nepal
What would I do if I met lucille ball
I'm tryin' to make a little sense of it all
Just tryin' to make a little sense of it all

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>