Pirate Flag

Kenny Chesney

Well I come from a little bitty, homegrown small town, Smoky Mountains, nice place to hang around. Moonshine, that's where they make it, Put it in a jug, make you wanna get naked. But I jumped on a greyhound bus one night And took it all the way to the end of the line. Stepped down in the sun, with my beer (?) hit the sand What a long strange trip I spent my whole life running around Still let the wind kinda blow me around Well I dropped a note in a bottle To a long-legged model And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world A pirate flag and an island girl Well my friends back home think I've gone and lost my mind Take a sip of rum and you really would know why Jolly Roger flying on the picnic table Blender in the kitchen, willin' and able Don't know what makes you say "What the hell" But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail Something bout her makes you just wanna dance

And she loves to dance I spent my whole life running around Still let the wind kinda blow me around Well I dropped a note in a bottle To a long-legged model And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world A pirate flag and an island girl Pirate flag and an island girl I remember back home 'neath the big ol' moon Talking 'bout the new world, (?) life was good But here we are in a lofty barn drinkin' shootin' stars I might spend my whole life running around Still let the wind kinda blow me around Well I dropped a note in a bottle To a long-legged model And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world A pirate flag and an island girl

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