

Public Relations

Jimmy Buffett

By jimmy buffett, 1997

Sanders

Mr paperman, go home. listen to me. pretend you had a nightmare, and woke up. this island is a hoodoo, there's
death in it, and this is just the beginning. give it up. whatever you've invested,
T it and go back to new york. go home. Norman
I felt the ground shake
I'm out of water
Critical picture
But things ain't that bad We could be living
In communist china
Wearing pajamas
And shouting comrade I'll fix the gull reef
It will be my salvation
We're only talking
A few renovations
Goodbye to public relations
It ain't what I do Goodbye forever to public relations
Public relations no longer my fate
This is my life and this is my island
Starting life over is never to (sic) late [speaks, to sheila]
Get hippolyte!

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