

# 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 badWe could be living

In communist china

Wearing pajamas

And shouting comradeI'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 doGoodbye 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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