

License to Chill

Jimmy Buffett

Work, work, work
Big pile of it and the boss is a jerk
Just want to disappear
Wishin I was somewhere other than hereLivin for the weekend
Jump right off the deep end
With just enough money to buyA license to chill and I believe I will
Let the rat race run roll around in the sun until
Trouble turns funny and songs get sung
With a little bit of money the nights still young
Leave me alone Ive got a license, a license to chillGirls, girls, girls
Aint nothin like them in the whole wide world
So damn smart and cute
And its amazing what they pass off as a bathing suitWinners and losers
Sailors and cruisers
Were all qualifiedFor a license to chill and I believe I will
Let the rat race run roll around in the sun until
Trouble turns funny and songs get sung
With a little bit of money the nights still young
Leave me alone Ive got a license, a license to chillA license to chill and I believe I will
Let the rat race run roll around in the sun until
Trouble turns funny and songs get sung
A one note samba lasts all night long
Leave me alone Ive got a license, a license to chillA license to chill{Ramos go rent me a coupe deville
Hey KL, where's that barbecue grill
Head on down to Margaritaville
Have me a cheeseburger with a big pickle dill
Jesus, I sound kinda mentally ill
I guess, I better go turn on Dr Phil}

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