Boat Drinks

Jimmy Buffett

Boat drinks

Boys in the band ordered boat drinks

Visitors scored on the home rink

Everything seems to be wrongLately, newspaper mentioned cheap air fare

I gotta to fly to Saint Somewhere

I'm close to bodily harmTwenty degrees and the hockey game's on

Nobody cares they are way too far gone

Screamin', "Boat drinks", something to keep 'em all warmThis mornin', I shot six holes in my freezer

I think I got cabin fever

Somebody sound the alarmI'd like to go where the pace of life's slow

Could you beam me somewhere Mr. Scott?

Any ol' place here on earth or in space

You pick the century and I'll pick the spotOh, I know

I should be leaving this climate

I got a verse but can't rhyme it

I gotta go where it's warmBoat drinks

Waitress I need two more boat drinks

Then I'm headin' south for my dream shrinksI gotta go where it's warm

I gotta go where it's warm

I gotta go where it's warmI gotta go where there ain't any snow

Where there ain't any blow

'Cause my fin sinks so low

I gotta go where it's warm

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