

Lage Nom Ai

Jimmy Buffett

Nordstrom was a simple man
Who had some non-conformist plan
To save his ass Every night he danced alone
And blotted out the monotone
That was his past He packs his bag of mysteries
And leaves the lonely memories
Where they belong They came and went so easily
This rising tide identity
Sings like a song
Let's sing Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
When you know that life is just a game
Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
He's the man who gave up his own name In the roll of the cosmic dice
You win one heart and lose it twice
Before you know Love is fine until you taste
This melancholy bouillabaisse
Called letting go Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
When you know that life is just a game
Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
Hey, he's the man who gave up his own name He moved on up to old Bean town
And summered on the Vineyard Sound
To pass the day Island hopping, Crab Key bound
Tendin' bar he thinks he's found
A better way Now we're back where we belong
Without a clue and still without
A master plan Incident or accident
It all depends on if you're meant
To understand Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
When you know that life is just a game
Lage Nom Ai Nom Ai
He's the man who gave up his own name
He's the man who gave up his own name Eah, 'ol Nordstrom's gone, checked out
Readin' all kind of books
Listenin' to that wild Caribbean music
He wiped himself out of his own computer He's the man who gave up his own name
He's gone

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