

# Far Side of the World

Jimmy Buffett

Ramadan is over,  
The new moon's shown her face,  
I'm halfway round the planet,  
In a most unlikely place.Following my song line  
Past bamboo shacks and shops  
Behind a jitney packed like sardines,  
With bananas piled on top.I ran away from politics,  
It's too bizarre at home.  
Away I flew, tuned into Blue  
"Maybe Amsterdam or Rome"Awakened by a stewardess,  
With Spain somewhere below.  
On the threshold of adventure,  
God I do love this job so.So while I make my move  
On the big board game  
Up and down a Spanish highway,  
Some things remain the same.  
Girls meet boys  
and the boys tease girls  
I'm heading out this morning,  
For the Far Side of the World.Oh I believe in song lines  
Obvious and not  
I'd ridden them like camels  
To some most peculiar spots.They run across the oceans  
Through mountains and saloons  
And tonight out to the desert  
Where I sit atop this dune.I was destined for this vantage point  
Which is so far from the Sea  
I've lived it in the pages of Saint-ExuperyFrom Paris to Tunisia  
Casablanca to Dakar  
I was riding long before I flew  
Through the wind and sand and stars.Caravan  
Ride that hump  
And Timbuktu's a jillion bumps  
Sleeping bags and battle flags  
Are coiled and furled  
That's the way you travel  
To the far side of the world!A Sunset framed by lightening bolts  
Burns a lasting memory  
And a string of tiny twinkling lights

adorn the sausage tree.  
While the embers from the log fire  
Flicker, fly, and twirl  
Then drift off toward the cosmos  
From the Far Side of the World.  
Well it's Christ

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