

# Delaney Talks to Statues

[Jimmy Buffett](#)

Delaney talks to statues  
As she dances round the pool  
She chases cats through Roman ruins  
And stomps on big toadstools She speaks a language of her own  
That I cannot discover  
But she knows, I love her so  
When I tuck her neath the covers Father, daughter  
Down by the water  
Shells sink, dreams float  
Lifes good on our boat Delaney draws me pictures  
She finger paints the sand  
We chase the dogs and hop like frogs  
Then I do my bad handstand Shes growin up too fast for me  
And askin lots of questions  
Some I know the answers to  
And some Im lookin for suggestions Father, daughter  
Born by the water  
Surfs up, suns down  
Life in a beach town And some of the things Ive seen  
Maybe she wont have to see  
But theres a lot I want to pass along  
That was handed down to me Delaney talks to statues  
As she dances round the pool  
She chases cats through Roman ruins  
And stomps on big toadstools She speaks a language of her own  
Just a little like her mother  
And she knows, I love her so  
When I tuck her neath the covers Father, daughter  
Down by the water  
Shells sink, dreams float  
Lifes good on our boat  
Shells sink, dreams float  
Lifes good on our boat

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>