

Perrier Blues

Jimmy Buffett

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By: jimmy buffett

1978

-- spoken:

"this is a brand new song we'd like to do for you now. and, I wrote this

Song sittin' sandin' the ol' main mast sittin' in the hurricane hole, in
Nassau, bahamas. about to throw up and the only thing that could get me
Through was a bottle of perrier and a jackson browne album. so, this is
Called perrier blues."Ridin' high atop the main mast

Harbor stretched out below

All day I've been feelin' kind of half-assed

So I asked the boy to lower me slow

Lower me slowSat down and drank me some perrier

Watched the seaplane disappear out of sight

Confused in my head well I jumped back in bed

Wondering who's at the fronton tonight

Shinin' brightI know the night and I miss it

I've got this thing for applause

But like a cat on my rockin' chair cushion

I've got to stretch my claws

Move my jawI know I've got the best of both worlds

Though that sounds like a t.v. show

When that anchor goes down and the sails are all furled

Well it's back on the road I go

Back I goWell I bitch about the food and the weather

Wondering why the hell I ever came back

But knowing deep down I love this merry-go-round

And I can't wait to lay down this track

When I get backYeah, I know the night and I love it

I've got this thing for a show

If the ball's hit my way I'm going to glove it

'cause that's the only thing I know

All I knowYeah, I know the night and I miss it

I've got this thing for applause

But like a cat on my rockin' chair cushion

I've got to stretch my claws

Move my jaw

Move my jawCan't seem to lose those perrier blues

Can't seem to lose those perrier blues

Can't seem to lose those perrier blues

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