

Nautical Wheelers

[Jimmy Buffett](#)

Nautical Wheelers who call themselves sailors
Play fiddle tunes under the stars
Petticoats rustle, workin' shoes scuffle
Shuffle on down to the barWhere the jukebox is blastin' and the liquor is flowin'
An occasional bottle of wine
That's 'cause everyone here is just more than contented
To be livin' and dyin' in three-quarter timeAnd it's dance with me, dance with me, Nautical Wheelers
Take me to stars that you know
Come on and dance with me, dance with me, Nautical Wheelers
I want so badly to goWell, the left foot'll follow, where the right foot has travelled
Down to the sidewalks unglued
Into the streets of my city so neat
Where nobody cares what you doSonia's just grinnin' and Phil is ecstatic
Mason has jumped in the sea
And I'm hangin' on to a line from my sailboat
All Nautical Wheelers save meAnd it's dance with me, dance with me, Nautical Wheelers
Take me to stars that you know
Come on and dance with me, dance with me, Nautical Wheelers
I want so badly to goWell, the sunrise'll bring on, sleep that's escaped us
Everyone's off to their bed
There'll be huggin', squeezin', little pleasin' and teasin'
And rubbin' of each other's headsSo won't you dream on compadres, seems nothing affects you
Nothin', no reason, no rhyme
That's 'cause everyone here is just more than contented
To be livin' and dyin' in three-quarter timeAnd it's dance with me, dance with me, Nautical Wheelers
Take me to stars that you know
Come on and dance with me, dance with me, Nautical Wheelers
I want so badly to goI want so badly to go
Yes, I want so badly to go

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