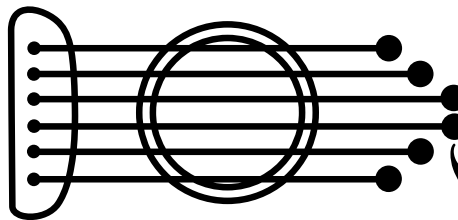


Jimmy Buffett

JUST RELEASED

AS THE SON OF A SON OF
A SAILOR I WENT OUT ON THE SEA
FOR ADVENTURE EXPANDING THE VIEW
OF THE CAPTAIN AND CREW LIKE A MAN
FROM INDENTURE AS A DREAMER OF DREAMS AND A TRAVELIN' MAN I HAVE
CHALKED UP MANY A MILE READ DOZENS OF BOOKS ABOUT HEROES AND CROOKS
AND I LEARNED MUCH FROM BOTH OF THEIR STYLES SON OF A SON, SON OF A SON
SON OF A SON OF A SAILOR SON OF A GUN, LOAD THE LAST TON ONE STEP AHEAD OF
THE JAILER NOW AWAY IN THE NEAR FUTURE SOUTHEAST OF DISORDER YOU CAN SHAKE
THE HAND OF THE MANGO MAN AS HE GREATS
YOU AT THE BORDER AND THE LADY SHE HAILS
FROM TRINIDAD ISLAND OF THE SPICES SALT FOR
YOUR MEAT, AND CINNAMON SWEET AND THE RUM
IS FOR ALL YOUR GOOD VICES HAUL THE SHEET IN
AS WE RIDE ON THE WIND THAT OUR FOREFATHERS
HARNESSED BEFORE US HEAR THE BELLS RING AS
THE TIGHT RIGGING SINGS IT'S A SON OF A GUN OF
A CHORUS WHERE IT ALL ENDS I CAN'T FATHOM MY FRIENDS IF I KNEW I MIGHT TOSS
OUT MY ANCHOR SO I CRUISE ALONG ALWAYS SEARCHIN' FOR SONGS NOT A LAWYER
A THIEF OR A BANKER BUT A SON OF A SON, SON OF A SON SON OF A SON OF A
SAILOR SON OF A GUN, LOAD THE LAST TON ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE JAILER I'M
JUST A SON OF A SON, SON OF A SON SON OF
THE SEA'S IN MY VEINS, MY TRADITION
REMAINS I'M JUST GLAD I DON'T
LIVE IN A TRAILER



Son of a Son of a Sailor

