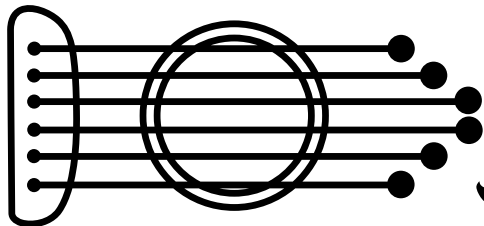


Trying to Reason with Hurricane Season

STOOD UP

SQUALLS OUT ON THE
GULFSTREAM BIG STORM'S
COMING SOON PASSED OUT IN MY
HAMMOCK GOD I SLEPT TILL WAY PAST NOON
AND TRIED TO FOCUS I HOPED I WOULDN'T HAVE TO LOOK FAR KNEW I COULD
USE A BLOODY MARY SO I STUMBLED NEXT DOOR TO THE BAR AND NOW I MUST
CONFESS I COULD USE SOME REST I CAN'T RUN AT THIS PACE VERY LONG YES IT'S
QUITE INSANE I THINK IT HURTS MY BRAIN BUT IT CLEANS ME OUT AND THEN I CAN
GO ON THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS SUNDAY IT'S A MOST PECULIAR GRAY STROLL-
ING DOWN THE AVENUE THAT'S KNOWN AS
A1A FEELING TIRED, THEN I GOT INSPIRED I
KNEW THAT IT WOULDN'T LAST LONG SO ALL
ALONE I WALKED BACK HOME SAT ON THE
BEACH AND THEN I MADE UP THIS SONG AND
NOW I MUST CONFESS I COULD USE SOME
REST I CAN'T RUN AT THIS PACE VERY LONG
YES IT'S QUITE INSANE I THINK IT HURTS MY
BRAIN BUT IT CLEANS ME OUT AND THEN I CAN GO ON WELL THE WIND IS BLOWING
HARDER NOW FIFTY KNOTS OR THEREABOUTS THERE'S WHITE CAPS ON THE OCEAN
AND I'M WATCHING FOR WATER SPOUTS IT'S TIME TO CLOSE THE SHUTTERS IT'S TIME
TO GO INSIDE IN A WEEK I'LL BE IN GAY PARIS AND THAT'S A MIGHTY LONG
AIRPLANE RIDE AND NOW I MUST CONFESS I COULD USE SOME REST I
CAN'T RUN AT THIS PACE VERY LONG YES IT'S QUITE
INSANE I THINK IT HURTS MY BRAIN
BUT IT CLEANS ME OUT AND
THEN I CAN GO ON



Jimmy Buffett

