

Changing Channels

Jimmy Buffett

Girl of a thousand faces
From a long line of basket cases
Daughter of a fortune teller
Oh the lovely Isabella

She's changing channels
Stayin' on her toes
She's just changing channels
As she goes

This place is full of beachhead sailors
Fishermen and old retailers
Simple lives are so deep-seated
And history always gets repeated

Some folks see a birds' eye view
Others haven't got a clue
Some will go and some will stay
It doesn't matter anyway

They are changing channels
Crazy girls and boys
They'll be changing channels
Changing toys

Survivors of tidal waves
Children of former slaves
Strange how they all behave
Like it's another world

There's an island in the ocean
Where the people stay in motion
Somewhere on the old gulf stream
Do they live or did I dream?

They were changing channels
Waitin' for their sails to fill
They'll be changing channels
Always will

They'll be changing channels
Waitin' for their sails to fill
They'll be changing channels
Always will