

Close Calls

Jimmy Buffett

Close calls, close calls
I will survive
Brick walls, big balls
Lucky just to be alive
I fought Buford Pusser in a honky-tonk joint
He whipped my ass, that's beside the point
Close calls, close calls
Lucky just to be alive

Been in lots of tight spots
So many that I can't explain
Big shots, bon mots
I don't always use my brain
Scuba divin' Pensacola
Hundred twenty feet down
I'm so glad Jack buddy-breathed me
Or I guess I would have drowned
Close calls, close calls
I don't always use my brain

Life can be a pickle
Or a stalk of sugar cane
One day you're wrestlin' 'gators
Next day you're singing "Never Been to Spain"
In Spain in Spanish!

Close calls, close calls
I will survive
Brick walls, big balls
Lucky just to be alive
I fought Buford Pusser in a honky-tonk joint
He beat my ass, that's beside the point
Close calls, close calls
Lucky just to be alive
Close calls, close calls
I will survive
Close calls, close calls
Lucky just to be alive