

Coast Of Marseilles

Jimmy Buffett

I sat there on the coast of Marseilles
My thoughts came by like wind through my hand
How good it'd be to feel you again
How good it'd be to feel that way again

Would you be remembering me?
I ask that question time and again
The answer came and haunted me so
I would not want to think it again
No, I would not want to think it again

You make it so hard to forget
I haven't stopped lovin' you yet

You make it so hard to forget
I haven't stopped lovin' you yet

When I left the coast of Marseilles
I hadn't done what I'd come to do
Spent all the money I'd saved
Still did not get over you
No, I still did not get over you