Flesh And Bone

Jimmy Buffett

If men came from Venus
And women came from Mars
Then I'd be lunching with my boyfriends
While you girls talked about cigars

But that's not how it happened
Evolution took a different turn
We may be creatures with some unique features
But we've still got a lot to learn

We made it nearly twenty centuries
But your monkeys with Ph.D.s
Spun a web of communications
But it's all still a tangle to me

I can't tell the spiders
From the dangling flies and moths
I feel like like some outsider
Who seems to have his wires all crossed

I can't fax you my love, I can't e-mail my heart
I can't see your face in cyberspace, I don't know where to start
I'm light years behind, from the age they call stone
I'm a carbon-based caveman, honey, just flesh and bone

I ain't no clone, I'm just flesh and bone
Trying to connect with you
I ain't no clone, I'm just flesh and bone
Trying to get a message through

Now we live in this age of computers
They run everything in the world
And I'm a little behind on this technical climb
And you are an Internet girl

I've got words, but no processor
I've got feelings, but I don't know DOS
So I just have to go back to basics
To try to get my point across

Desperate for a glimpse of the future
We use crystals and cards and dice
And that Y2K is coming our way
They're talking about some worldly strife

It's time to think of simpler options
It's time to formulate a big plan "B"
If your hard drive does crash, I've got some Krugerrands stashed
Come on and sail away with me

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Trying to connect with you

I ain't no clone, I'm just flesh and bone
Let's run away to Timbuktu

Oh yeah, baby, come on, run away to the cave
Don't worry, I don't byte
I might nibble a little bit
Here, let me get that for you
Ladies first

I ain't no clone, I'm just flesh and bone
Let's run away to Timbuktu

Oh yeah, baby, come on, run away to the cave
Don't worry, I don't byte
I might nibble a little bit