

# Fool Button

Jimmy Buffett

I woke up in a strange room I'd never seen before  
Weird paintings on the walls, mirrors on the ceilings  
I bolted for the door  
Lookin' for my rent-a-car, was the Cordoba blue or red?  
Tryin' to remember where I put the keys  
Tryin' to remember what I said

I pushed the fool button  
My night went haywire  
I pushed the fool button  
Set my brain on fire

I was sittin' in the corner of a very laid-back bar  
A little three-piece band playin' on the stand  
Not knowin' what lay in store  
In a flash, a man with a hat and a harmonica stormed the stage  
The crowd went berserk, the band said, "What a jerk"  
As he went into a blues rampage

It was a fool palace  
Double-knit on parade  
They pushed the fool button  
As the skinny boy played and played

Push it, push it, push it

Try to make a point of protectin' the innocent  
But none of them can be found  
It can happen any time, happen any place  
It can happen in your own home town  
If you don't believe my words  
Or think my story's true  
Get a bottle of rum and a Eskatrol  
And watch the same thing happen to you

We'll push the fool button  
I'll meet you in the bar  
We'll push the fool button  
Where everyone's a star

Jimmy pushed the fool button  
He pushed it like a fool, Bubba  
Pushin' like a fool  
Pushed the button like a fool  
Pushed the fool button  
Pushed it like a fool  
Pushed the button like a fool