

Lady I Can't Explain

Jimmy Buffett

What could I do that's never been done before?
What can I say that hasn't been said by scores?
If I was a designer, I could do nothin' finer
Than dress you in style
But I'm a hopeless romantic, still behind all these antics
Is a heart full of smiles

So I'll just keep on dreamin'
Thoughts that are in my brain
You just keep on bein'
The lady I can't explain

I know that I've the imagination of a child
And there are times when I let it all run wild
But if I hurt, you forgive, still you won't let me live
Some of those episodes down
That's why I love you and put no one above you
Love your sights and your sounds

So I'll just keep on movin'
When the forecast calls for rain
You just keep on bein'
The lady I can't explain

So I'll just keep on movin'
When the forecast calls for rain
You just keep on bein'
The lady I can't explain

No, no, no, the lady I can't explain
Ah, yes I love you
Put no one above you
You're the lady I can't explain