

## Perrier Blues

Jimmy Buffett

Riding high atop the main mast  
Harbor stretched out below  
All day I've been feeling kind of half-assed  
So I asked the boy to lower me slow  
Lower me slow

Sat down and drank me some Perrier  
Watched the seaplane disappear out of sight  
Confused in my head well I jumped back in bed  
Wondering who's at the fronton tonight  
Shining bright

I know the night and I miss it  
I've got this thing for applause  
But like a cat on my rocking chair cushion  
I've got to stretch my claws  
Move my jaw

I know I've got the best of both worlds  
Though that sounds like a TV show  
When that anchor goes down and the sails are all furled  
Well it's back on the road I go  
Back I go

Well I bitch about the food and the weather  
Wondering why the hell I ever came back  
But knowing deep down I love this merry-go-round  
And I can't wait to lay down this track  
When I get back

Yeah, I know the night and I love it  
I've got this thing for a show  
If the ball's hit my way I'm going to glove it  
'Cause that's the only thing I know  
All I know

Yeah, I know the night and I miss it  
I've got this thing for applause  
But like a cat on my rocking-chair cushion  
I've got to stretch my claws  
Move my jaw  
Move my jaw

Can't seem to lose those Perrier Blues  
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