

Rockefeller Square

Jimmy Buffett

Did you ever just wanna lay down?
Tell the world you had enough
Did you ever wanna drop out
When the goin' got a little bit rough?

Have you ever walked the sidewalks hungry?
Have you ever really had the blues?
So now you wanna see how the other half lives
Well brother, what you got to lose?

What you got to lose if you leave your home
And you never think think of ever goin' back?
Your father's making money for the good of the country
And your mama's out bettin' at the track

Camptown ladies sing them songs, doo-dah, doo-dah

And now you're gonna let your hair grow long
Get a little pad up town
Throw away your checkbook and all your credit cards
And use your wits to get around

And you think it's gonna make you happy
See your story in the evening news
If you know it's just a game of tryin' to point the blame
Brother, what you got to lose?

Hey, lonely Rockefeller Square
The underground world don't fit a millionaire
Hey, Rocky, what you gonna do?
First time you ever had the pressure on you
Hey, Rock when the rockin' and the bombin' is through
There'll still be a piece of daddy's kingdom for you

Now Rocky, you sure hurt your mama
And your daddy got an ulcer over you
With the stock market shot and the war still hot
It sure was a cruel thing to do
So don't cry boy

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Money to pay, money today
Don't you go gay, Rocky better pray
Money today, money to pay
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Money today, money to pay
Don't you go gay, Rocky better pray