

Savannah Fare You Well

Jimmy Buffett

There's something in the wind tonight
Some kinda change of weather
Somewhere some devil's mixing fire and ice together
I got a feeling that the dark side of the moon is on the rise
Black as a crow's feather

Now I could stay another day or two
But what's the use of stalling?
Deep in the winter even holdout leaves start falling
Lately every night above the declarations of our love
I hear the road calling

It's such a fragile magic
A puff of wind can break the spell
And all the golden threads are frail as spider webs
Savannah, fare you well

In a vision I had yesterday
It rained so hard that I drowned
While I waited for a hurricane to die down
The raging water rolling over me was wild as a heart
That love cannot tie down

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