

# We Are The People Our Parents Warned Us About

Jimmy Buffett

I was supposed to have been a Jesuit priest  
Or a Naval Academy grad  
That was the way that my parents perceived me  
Those were the plans that they had

But I couldn't fit the part  
Too dumb or too smart  
Ain't it funny how we all turned out?  
I guess we are the people our parents warned us about

You know I coulda worked the rigs when the money was big  
Or hopped a freighter south to Trinidad  
And when they tried to draft me, I earned a college degree  
Buyin' time 'til things were not so bad

But then I got a guitar, found a job in a bar  
Playin' acid rock 'til I was numb  
Tell me where are the flashbacks  
They all warned us would come?

We are the people they couldn't figure out  
We are the people our parents warned us about

Hey hey, Gardner McKay  
Take us on the Leaky Tiki with you  
Clear skies, bound for Shanghai  
Sailing cross the ocean blue

Now I got quarters in my loafers, tryin' to fight inflation  
When it only used to take a cent  
Sometimes I wish I was back in my crash pad days  
Before I knew what cash flow meant

Seems everybody's joggin'  
Or heavy into health shit  
Don't tell me that I ought to get rolfed  
'Cause I love Cajun martinis and playin' afternoon golf

We are the people, there isn't any doubt  
We are the people they still can't figure out  
We are the people who love to sing "Twist and Shout"  
Shake it up, baby  
We are the people our parents warned us about

Isn't any doubt  
Hey hey hey  
Gardner McKay  
I wanna sail away today  
Isn't any doubt  
They warned us about  
Hey hey hey  
C'mon now Gardner McKay  
I wanna sail away today