

The Weather is Here... – Jimmy Buffett

He worked hard all year just wanted a few weeks alone
But his old lady's into modeling, she can't stay away from the phone
Besides she bitches about the mosquitoes, she says "Down there there is nothing to do"
Her goddamn phone never stops ringing, he'll try the service in a day maybe two
/ G DC G - / / CD G CD G / /

Well, he's on his third drink before the wheels of the plane leave the ground
Making points with the stewardess high over Long Island Sound
She's also spending some time on the island, too much city madness gives her the blue
They make a date to go dancing and dining, seems neither has that much to lose

The weather is here I wish you were beautiful
My thoughts aren't too clear but don't run away
My girlfriend's a bore, my job is too dutiful
Hell, nobody's perfect would you like to play
I feel together today

/ G CG / G FD / G CG / CG FD / D G / CD G /

*The weather is here I wish you were beautiful
The skies are too clear life's easy today
The beer is too cold, the daiquiri's too fruitful
There's no place like home when it's this far away
I don't care what they say*

Well now that was just the start of a well-deserved over due binge
Meanwhile back in the city certain people are starting to cringe
His lawyers are calling his parents, his girlfriend doesn't know what to think
His partners are studying their options, he's just singing and ordering drinks ... (chorus 2)

He's going back to New York, pack it up and let everyone know
It was something that he should have done such a long time ago
Still time to start a new life in the palm trees, Billy Clyde wasn't insane
And if doesn't work out there'll never be any doubt, that the pleasure was worth all the pain ... (chorus 2)