

Jimmy Buffett, Brand New Country Star

Well, he out grew his sequin suit
Sold his Trailways bus
Let his hair get a little too long
Duck tails bit the dust
His custom made, pearl inlaid guitar
slipped from his hands
And in it's place a new electrical one
He had flown in from Japan

[Chorus:]

Cause he's a cheeseburger eatin'
Abandoned Sunday meetin'
Brand new country star
He rides around in a Lincoln Continental
No steer horns on his car
Oh the record man say he's the livin' end
They're gonna spin him right to the top
Yea, he's a hot roman candle from the Texas panhandle

He can either go country or pop
Got a good ole' friend name of Texas Ben
Tells him all the spots to play
And a sweet little lady, he calls her sexy Sadie
She's with the boy night and day
They're gonna open up a chain of fancy bowling lanes
The first one in his old home town
And on ribbon cutting day they'll come from miles away
The folks will all gather round

[Chorus]