

Jimmy Buffett, Cliches

She's got a ballpark figure
He's got a ballpoint pen
Travel around for weeks at a time
Writing down descriptions of the places they been
She plays guitar but nothing fancy
With no intention of becoming a star
Only thing that's bothering him these days
Is where he's gonna find a good ten cent cigar

Cliches, good ways
Say what you mean, mean what you say
She never did make her debut
He never made it to class
She's 86'd from the Chart Room
He's 29 and pushin' 30 real fast
They're funny when they get to rockin'
Goin' out for the night on the town
Takin' polaroid pictures that are never in focus
Just to look at when they finally slow down
Full moon, so soon
Wishin' every month of the year could be June

He's always tuned into Star Trek
She's always tuned into him
Hidin' his cookies when he gets the munchies
Tryin' hard just to keep the boy slim
Tonight they're gonna go star gazing
And try to figure out which one they're near
Try as they might I don't think they'll reach the height
She know you can't get there from here

Full moon, so soon
Wishin' every month of the year could be June
Cliches, good ways
Say what you mean, mean what you say
Just say what you mean, mean what you say