

# Jimmy Buffett, Conky Tonkin'

[Jimmy:]

Bella was bored to death at South Beach  
Not one celebrity spotted in days  
She was tired of her mood  
Lunchin on beacon vegan food  
She was tired of just soakin up rays.

Then she saw him pull up to the stop light  
In that ole ragtop that she couldn't name  
He said hop in side  
I'm heading south, take a ride  
I'm just the next man that you're gonna blame  
U.S. 1  
Heading down U.S. 1

[Clint:]

Lenny said  
How 'bout lunch in Key Largo  
There's a fish sandwich place down the road  
Kinda out in the sticks  
But we can be back by six  
Never leave our area code.  
Well geography wasn't her strong point  
She'd never been past the Dade Land mall  
So they stopped on the way  
Lenny was happy to pay  
For a new thong and a purple beach ball.

[Jimmy and Clint:]

They're goin Conky Tonkin  
Cruisin' on a weekend buzz  
Really Conky Tonkin'  
Doing it just because.

[Jimmy:]

Havin' too much fun to turn back  
They're explorers in a hotrod Ford  
They counted sea birds and cars  
Stopped at all the cool bars

[Jimmy and Clint:]

Harmonically they struck a chord

[Jimmy:]

Stop. What was that?

Somewhere in the middle of the seven mile bridge  
He said Bella, do you wanna see the rest?  
She said I haven't a care, Lenny  
Just take me there.  
And they drove all the way to Key West

[Clint:]

Well she'd never seen anything like it  
In all of her 26 years  
Bella was feeling the groove  
Lenny was makin' his move  
They were quite a pair of pioneers.

[Jimmy and Clint:]

They goin conky tonkin'  
Cruisin down U.S. 1  
They'll be conky tonkin'  
Trying to catch up with the sun.

They're goin conky tonkin'  
The engine is about to explode  
Going conky tonkin'  
Hey, they'll meet you at the end of the road.

End of the road  
What do you do then?  
Rev it up and jump that bucket to Havana

We're goin' conky tonkin!