

# Jimmy Buffett, Delaney Talks To Statues

Delaney talks to statues  
As she dances 'round the pool  
She chases cats through roman ruins  
And stomps on big toadstools  
She speaks a language all her own  
That I cannot discover  
But she knows I love her so  
When I tuck her 'neath the covers

Father, daughter  
Down by the water  
Shells sink, dreams float  
Life's good on our boat

Delaney draws me pictures  
She finger paints the sand  
We chase the dogs and hop like frogs  
Then I do my bad handstand  
She's growing up too fast for me  
And asking lots of questions  
Some I know the answers to  
And some I'm looking for suggestions

Father, daughter  
Born by the water  
Surf's up, sun's down  
Life in a beach town

And some of the things I've seen  
Maybe she won't have to see  
But there's a lot I want to pass along  
That was handed down to me

Delaney talks to statues  
As she dances 'round the pool  
She chases cats through Roman ruins  
And stomps on big toadstools  
She speaks a language all her own  
Just a little like her mother  
And she knows I love her so  
When I tuck her 'neath the covers

Father, daughter  
Down by the water  
Shells sink, dreams float  
Life's good on our boat