

# Jimmy Buffett, Jimmy Dreams

Jimmy dreams  
He's a child to the end  
What a joy  
When you are your best friend  
The world's such a toy  
If you just stay a boy  
You just spin it again and again

Jimmy flies  
With no use for disguise  
Just escapes  
Using mirrors and capes  
And the words do the trick  
There is no bigger kick  
Than just rhyming again and again

Sound of the low tide  
The smell of the rain  
Traveling' alone  
On my boat and my plane  
Take it all in  
It's as big as it seems  
Count all your blessings  
Remember your dreams

Jimmy stares  
Towards the bright Pleiades  
It's so strange  
What his distant eye sees  
Who knows why you start  
Rediscovering your heart  
But you do it again and again

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Smell of the rain  
Traveling alone  
On my boat and my plane  
Take it all in  
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Count all your blessings  
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Jimmy stares  
Towards the bright Pleiades  
It's so strange  
What his distant eye sees  
Who knows why you start  
Rediscovering your heart  
You just do it again and again

The world's still a toy  
If you'll just stay a boy  
And that's why Jimmy dreams.