

Jimmy Buffett, My Lovely Lady

When I pay my bills
Gonna leave these Tennessee hills
Take my lady to the sea
That's where we both come from
That's where we both belong
Think I'll go back to the Keys.

[Chorus:]

'Cause I don't want the thing that brings confusion
Where people recognize you on a plane
All I want's the quiet and the comforts
That livin' with my lovely lady brings.

Somehow we survived the double talk and jive
Things are looking better all the time
I owe her all I can 'cause she made me understand
The simple way that we should live our lives.

[Chorus]

Let me tell you now she can eat her own weight up in crab meat
And there's plenty of that down there by the sea
Well, we're sailing in those warm December breezes
Sendin' picture post cards back to Tennessee.

[Chorus]