

Jimmy Buffett, Rockefeller Square(In Album High

By: Jimmy Buffett, Buzz Cason

1971

Did you ever just want to lay down
Tell the world you've had enough
Did you ever just want to drop out
When the goin' got a little bit rough
Have you ever walked the sidewalks hungry
Have you ever really had the blues
So now you want to see how the other half live
Well brother whatcha got to lose

Whatcha got to lose if you leave your home
And you never think of ever goin' back
Your father's makin' money for the good of the country
And your mama's out bettin' at the track

Camptown ladies sing them songs doo dah doo dah

And now you gonna to let hair grow long
Get a little pad uptown
Throw away your checkbook and all your credit cards
And use your wits to get around
And you think it's gonna make you happy
See your story in the evening news
And you know its just a game of tryin' to point the blame
Brother whatcha got to lose

Chorus:

Hey lonely Rockefeller Square
The underground world don't fit a millionaire
Hey Rocky whatcha gonna do
First time you've ever had the pressure on you
But Rock when the rockin' and the bummin' is through
There'll still be piece of daddy's kingdom for you

Now Rocky you sure hurt your mama
And your daddy got an ulcer for a year
With the stock market shot and the war's still hot
It sure was a cruel thing to do

So don't cry boy

Chorus:

Hey lonely Rockefeller Square
The underground life don't fit a millionaire
Hey Rocky whatcha gonna do
First time you've ever had the pressure on you
But Rock when the rockin' and the bummin' is through
There'll still be piece of daddy's kingdom for you

Money to pay, money today
Don't you go gay
Rocky better pray

Money today, money to pay
Don't you go gay
Rocky better pray

Money today, money to pay
Don't you go gay
Rocky better pray

Money today, money to pay
Don't you go gay...

