

Jimmy Buffett, Savannah Fare You Well

There is something in the wind tonight
Some kind of change of weather
Somewhere some devil's mixing fire and ice together
I got a feeling that the dark side of the moon is one the rise
Black as a crow's feather

I could stay another day or two
But what's the use of stalling
Deep in the winter even holdout leaves start fallin'
Lately every night above the declarations of our love
I hear the road callin'

It's such a fragile magic
A puff of wind can break the spell
And all the golden threads are frail as spider webs
Savannah fare you well

In a vision I had yesterday
It rained so hard that I drowned
While I waited for a hurricane to die down
The raging water rolling over me was wild as a heart
That love cannot tie down

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Savannah fare you well