

Jimmy Buffett, Semi-True Stories

With his head out the sunroof
And his heart in the right place
Plan B was fool proof.
He drove off to her place,
And yelled out his feelings
Among other stuff.

It was too much tequila
Or not quite enough
It was too much tequila
Or not quite enough.

It's a semi-true story
Believe it or not
I made up a few things
And there's some I forgot.
But the life and the tellin'
Are both real to me
And they all run together and turn out to be
A semi-true story.

Well, the picture is fuzzy,
And the details are sordid.
It was on the same day
God's Own Drunk was recorded.
A walkin' tall sheriff
And a big Cadillac
And me and my golf shoes
On the hood makin' tracks.
This daring young singer
Was under attack.

It's a semi-true story
Believe it or not
I made up a few things
And there's some I forgot.
But the life and the tellin'
Are both real to me
And they all run together and turn out to be
A semi-true story.

Well, the things that I've lived
And I've dreamed
And I've seen
And I've heard
You take the good with the bad
And be glad to have every word.

It's a semi-true story
Believe it or not
I made up a few things
And there's some I forgot.
But the life and the tellin'
Are both real to me
And they run like the rain
All the way to the sea.
Semi-true stories.