

Jimmy Buffett, Steamer

I remember that steamer
The time you set sail
The crowd was steamin', streamin' and leanin' on the rail
Then the big whistle blew
And I lost my place
Next thing I knew
I could not find your face

I can see myself dramin'
The time you came home
Your face was beammin', seemin'
To stand out alone

The dinner bell chimed
And I found my seat
When your eyes met mine
Your smile was so sweet

[Instrumental]

I remember that river
First time we made love
Oh I still kinda shiver a little
At what I'm thinkin' of
How your dress it just floated
All down around your knees
And I held my breath my God, my girl

But most of all it's that steamer
The time you set sail
And the crowds always steamin', streamin' and
Leanin' on the rail
Then the big whistle blows
And I always lose my place
Next thing I know
I cannot find your face