

# Jimmy Buffett, Tonight I Just Need My Guitar

Gulf coast nights, flounder lights  
I'm back on the Eastern shore  
With my history of wrecks  
I think it's time to check  
The crab trap of life once more

Need is a relative thing these days  
It borders on desire  
The high tech world is full of bright shiny things  
We think that we really require

Sometimes more than others  
You see who and what and where You are  
I'm a one-man band with no immediate plans  
Tonight I just need my guitar

Don't need to feel important or famous  
No limos or my little Nash car  
One lucky man  
With my feet in the sand  
Tonight I just need my guitar