

# Jimmy Buffett, Turnabout

As large as life she stood there  
Kissed my cheek and called my old nickname  
And though several years had passed  
Both of us still looked quite the same  
I said Hi, relaxed a bit then asked her how she'd been all these years  
She told me she was feeling fine and came to see a friend who lived up here

She told me she had finished school  
And then went on to college for a year  
I asked if she had married  
And slowly down her cheek there came a tear  
She said just an itchy eye it must be the weather way up here  
Told her I can't stand the cold  
It freezes me and I can't feel my ears

We talked a bit about Mobile  
And thought about how it has never changed  
I told her I was comin' home to spend some time  
And hoped it wouldn't rain  
She asked if she could see me then  
And we could spend some time now and then  
Because I lived so far away  
Was still no chance why we could not be friends

I drove her to the waiting plane  
And watched that big jet streaking through the sky  
Thought about the sad young girl  
And the time that I just saw her cry  
That flame must still be burning bright  
I think I'll catch a later flight today  
It's time for me to go on home and spend a day or two down by the bay