

# Jimmy Buffett, Volcano

Now, I don't know, I don't know where I'm a gonna go  
when the volcano blow.

Let me say it now,

I don't know, I don't know where I'm a gonna go  
when the volcano blow.

Ground, she movin' under me.

Tidal waves out on the sea.

Sulphur smoke up in the sky.

Pretty soon we learn to fly

[Chorus:]

Let me hear you, now

I don't know, I don't know where I'm a gonna go  
when the volcano blow.

Let me hear you now.

I don't know, I don't know where I'm a gonna go  
when the volcano blow.

My girl quickly say to me,

&quot;Mon you better watch your feet.&quot;

Lava come down soft and hot.

&quot;You better lava me now or lava me not.

[Chorus]

No time to count what I'm worth,

cause I just left the planet Earth.

Where I go I hope there's rum.

Not to worry mon soon come.

[Chorus]

But I don't want to land in New York City,

I don't want to land in Mexico.

I don't want to land on no Three Mile Island;

I don't want to see my skin a-glow.

Don't want to land in Comanche Sky Park,

or in Nashville, Tennessee.

I don't want to land in no San Juan airport or  
the Yukon Territory.

Don't want to land no San Diego.

Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay.

I don't want to land on no Ayatolla.

I got nothin' more to say.

[Chorus]