

Cowboy Boots And Bathing Suits

Jerry Jeff Walker

We've been here a week or so,
Now it's finally time to go.
Can't believe how quickly time has flown,

Packin' up the bathin' suits,
Getting out the cowboy boots,
That's a sign we must be going home....

Time just stopped for a little while,
We were part of a tiny island.
Made a lot of friends we'll keep for life.
When we get back home to Texas,
And they ask us what we missed most,
I'll shrug my shoulders, and I'll smile....

Early mornings on the long boat dock,
Drinkin' coffee as the sun comes up
Lazy days napping in the big deck chair.
Late night dancing in the front street bar,
Walking home underneath the stars,
Man it's like some dream we live down here....

Last night we ate conch and lobster.
Mark said it was his favorite dinner,
Maybe even the best one of his life.
Dining underneath the stars
Chilean wine and Cuban cigars,
I smiled at him and said you could be right....

And he got real quiet, and he said you know,
hell I worked hard all my life,
I made a lot of dough.
I've been everywhere,
I don't think it gets any better than down here.
I mean the warmth and love of the people here,
No crime, no hate, or fear
I don't think I'm ready for the world waiting for me back there....

I need me just....

One more morning on the long boat dock,
Drinking coffee as the sun comes up,
Drinking bilikin beer in the big deck chair.
Late night dancin' in a front street bar,
Makin' love under the stars,
Man it's like some dream we live down here....

Walking home underneath the stars,
Hearing voices from that empty bar,
Man it's like some dream we live done there....

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Now it's finally time to go.
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Packin' up the bathin' suits,
gettin' out the cowboy boots,
That's a sign we must be goin' home....