

Talk Me Out of Tampa

Joe Nichols

Eighty dollars round trip
Anywhere you fly
Well, that sounds like a winner
But before I book the flight
Hey, talk me out of Tampa

Well, tell me 'bout New Orleans
Just when is that Mardi Gras?
Well, then how about Chicago?
Is it cold there now or not?
Talk me out of Tampa

I mean surely there's a hurricane due to hit there any day
Won't that close the beaches and the airport?
Or maybe it's still way too hot or did I hear
Somewhere you stopped flyin' into that part of the country?
You can think of somethin' can't ya?
Just talk me out of Tampa

Between that first ride at Busch Gardens
And room eight, Bayside Motel
There's no way around the memories
Don't let me do this to myself
Talk me out of Tampa

I'd just wind up at her front door
She's still living there, I bet
Oh, but what if she's not there alone
There goes what pride that I've got left
Talk me out of Tampa, please

I mean surely there's a hurricane due to hit there any day
Won't that close the beaches and the airport?
Or maybe it's still way too hot or did I hear
Somewhere you stopped flyin' into that part of the country?
You can think of somethin' can't ya?
Just talk me out of Tampa

Put me somewhere
Nowhere even close
To where I feel when my heart broke
Exactly six months ago this weekend

I just need to get away
Without your help, ma'am, I'm afraid
It wouldn't be a getaway at all
You can make up somethin' can't ya?
Just talk me out of Tampa

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