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### This Ain't Duval Street (Miller)

Walkin' home from work because my car just wouldn't start the way February's  
hagin' on it could break a poor man's heart  
When I saw the lights from Andy's bar I could swear I heard a bell next thing I  
knew I was at the door and I figured "what the hell"  
As I stood there shaking off the snow I noticed my toes were numb but the  
jukebox was offering Boat Drinks and the bar was serving rum  
I picked a stool at the end of the bar and I sat there for awhile and as I started  
to take in the atmosphere, I'll be damned if I didn't smile

This ain't Duval Street- It's just a one-horse town outside the snow is piling up  
and there's no sign it's slowin' down  
With some 151 and some island music I'll lose these winter blues... this ain't  
Duval Street, but I guess it'll do

The room was filled with Hawaiian shirts and parkas draped over chairs shark  
fin hats and bermuda shorts- your regular concert fare  
As I sat back and took in the view I was feeling safe and warm on my one  
particular barstool no winter could do me harm  
The jukebox it was wailin' and the drinks they sure were strong someone played  
"Tin Cup Chalice" and we all just sang along  
As I closed my eyes and sang the words I could taste that salty air my mind was  
going down A1A like I didn't have a care

This ain't Duval Street- It's just a one-horse town outside the snow is piling up  
and there's no sign it's slowin' down  
With some 151 and some island music I'll lose these winter blues... this ain't  
Duval Street, but I guess it'll do  
Now and then you gotta ask yourself "just what would Jimmy do?" he'd say "This  
ain't Duval Street, but I guess it'll do."

## A Pirate on the Caribbean (Tatar)

I wanna be where there's coconut trees and the air is salty sweet  
surrounded by the water and the temperature is hotter than a summertime St.  
Maarten beach

I don't wanna pillage I don't wanna plunder I just wanna spend all day in the sun  
With a Cuban cigar, my four-stringed guitar and a case of Puerto Rican rum

I wish I was a pirate on the Caribbean smokin on my boat and Havaña  
daydreamin'  
Drinkin' margaritas and Jimmy's there singin' I wish I was a pirate on the  
Caribbean

I'd make my camp with a navigator's lamp underneath a starry sky  
And the ocean breeze through the green palm trees will be my lullaby

I wish I was a pirate on the Caribbean smokin' on my boat and Havaña  
daydreamin'  
Drinkin' margaritas and Jimmy's there singin' I wish I was a pirate on the  
Caribbean

No sharks no fins no pirate sins no livin' a life of crime  
No black eye patch no Captain Jack just Cuervo, salt and lime

The fun would never end unless the Caribbean wind blew in a big hurricane  
I'd head for land toss my anchor in the sand and sing "Boat Drinks" in the rain

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## Southside Summer Nights (Michael Garcia)

You know- there's a place that you can go where seein' is believin' if you're lookin' for some fun  
I - can't help believe that you're the one for a twilight ride on the other side of the city  
Oh- oh- I love the summer hot hazy mornings that give a warning of the rains  
Yes- yes- give me the summer 'cause when the sun goes down people 'round the town raise hell

Southside summer nights- people round the city lookin' nice and pretty for lovin'  
Oh- oh- southside summer nights partyin' and prayin' that the nights of playin' go on

Girls- there's so many pretty girls with their suntanned bodies and naughty smiles to match  
And those eyes- you can see it in their eyes that if the timing was right oh what a night it would be  
Oh- why end the summer? Let's get all our friends and try to sing fall away  
Yes, yes red hot summer we'll make the music all right have the time at night and dance to last 'til next year

Southside summer nights- people round the city lookin' nice and pretty for lovin'  
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Southside summer nights- people round the city lookin' nice and pretty for lovin'  
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Oh- oh- southside summer nights

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## Corona Alone Again (Kevin Mulvenna)

'Cause it's Corona alone again, missin' my very best friend, feelin' locked out  
and lost on a weekend in the Keys

I snuck out of bed, threw a cap on my head steered the truck down Second  
Street

Came home to surprise her we watched the sunrise with breakfast from Mickey  
D's

Then we rolled on over and did it all over 'til it was time for lunch and a run  
Seems like eons ago or a dream don't you know I miss her 'cause she's that much  
fun

I got a lime goin' bad in my fridge, an ache in my heart that won't quit, miles of  
land and ocean between her and me

'Cause it's Corona alone again, missin' my very best friend, feelin' locked out  
and lost on a weekend in the Keys

Searched the vast internet to see what fare she might get to build some more  
memories

But, alas, it's no go- the plane's stuck in the snow in an Illinois city

This two by three mile island southernmost and always frost free

It may be a refuge's paradise, but it's feelin' like a prison to me

I got a lime goin' bad in my fridge, an ache in my heart that won't quit, miles of  
land and ocean between her and me

'Cause it's Corona alone again, missin' my very best friend, feelin' locked out  
and lost on a weekend in the Keys

Brooding on Duval I think "To hell with it all" remembering all that we were  
I sit back and laugh and crack a six pack 'cause I'd rather be freezin' with her

I got a lime goin' bad in my fridge, an ache in my heart that won't quit, miles of  
land and ocean between her and me

'Cause it's Corona alone again, missin' my very best friend, feelin' locked out  
and lost on a weekend in the Keys

Feelin' locked out and lost on a weekend in the Keys

Feelin' locked out and lost on a weekend in the Keys

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## Big Food (Golub)

Back to Louisiana 'fore the sun goes down lost a little money in Biloxi town  
Baby's sleepin' got a smile on her face drivin' I-10 west like a movie chase  
Make it to New Orleans 'fore the night comes around gonna do big food all over town

Cook table's fire burnin' red and hot menu is long gonna try a lot  
Baby's eyes are wide got a smile on her face plus d'entrees we're gonna taste  
Swingin' French Quarter from dusk til dawn gonna do big food all over town

Carriage ride top off the night cup of cafe au lait really makes you feel right  
Baby feels good got a smile on her face tres bon repas nothin' gone to waste  
Jackson Square's got the midnight sound yeah we're doin' big food all over town

Shrimp remoulade- make me want to do a promenade  
Getcha spicy andouille- on Rue St. Louis  
Red beans and rice- Monday for lunch- it's so nice  
Don't forgetta, don't forgetta, don't forgetta that mufaletta

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## Hollow Man (Miller)

I sailed my boat into Mobile Harbor stopped by the marina to have a beer  
There at a table full of empty glasses sat a man in a wrinkled suit with a three  
mile stare  
He lit up a cigarette and waved me over; he asked me if the boat I was sailing  
was mine  
He said he was looking for a charter and all he needed was a minute of my time

(He said) I wanna take your boat as far as it goes, feel Jamaican sand between  
my toes  
I wanna ride on the wind just as far as I can  
I won't be any trouble to haul- I can sleep anywhere at all  
And I don't eat very much for a hollow man

Said he'd ran a business in Oklahoma, he came home to find his wife all packed  
She took him for everything- his cars and his home; she even took the  
confidence he lacked  
He decided to head down to the ocean because it was something he'd never  
seen  
Somthing inside him hoped the salt air and the sun could wash away the life  
that might have been

(He said) I wanna take your boat as far as it goes, feel Jamaican sand between  
my toes  
I wanna ride on the wind just as far as I can  
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And I don't eat very much for a hollow man

He gave me three hundred dollars and he said he'd bring the rest when he met  
me there on Tuesday at five  
I don't know what became of him because he never showed but I still can't get  
his words out of my mind

(He said) I wanna take your boat as far as it goes, feel Jamaican sand between  
my toes  
I wanna ride on the wind just as far as I can  
I won't be any trouble to haul- I can sleep anywhere at all  
And I don't eat very much for a hollow man

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## Bermuda Triangle (Tatar)

He lived in southern Miami- a business man in his prime he built banana plantations, imported kiwis and limes  
His tiny wife Teresita was a beauty from Puerto Rico she watched the kids and the house and the dog while he made the dough  
He was off to Bermuda to tie up some loose business ends... and a sultry girl named Mariah, and a few of her island friends  
For days on end he would travel he seemed to just disappear his business there was strictly pleasure, it'd been that way for years

Now he's entered the Bermuda Triangle, the limbo of the lost where faithfulness gets abandoned at sea and restless hearts get tossed  
Into the uncharted waters in a sailboat with no mast a mystical vortex he can't escape to deal with his haunted past

He disappeared on the ocean, was never heard from again the islanders spread their rumors on the tropical island wind  
They still talk of the pirate and his endless quest for "gold" the ocean may have taken his body, but the Triangle took his soul

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## Girls All Want To See Jimmy (Golub)

It was a party the biggest party I'd ever seen up and down Duval Street happy  
people wavin' back at me  
Stormin' Mitch- that son of a bitch- couldn't keep the parrot heads away  
And the question comin' out of everyone's mouth- "Will we see Jimmy today?"

Boys from brewtown their trip was a helluva ride almost missed 'em- but we got  
together just in time  
Did a couple of shows, had a couple of drinks with the Isle of Iowa  
And the ladies kept on askin' me, "Will we see Jimmy today?"

Girls all want to see Jimmy- that's who they want to hear  
Girls all want to see Jimmy- boys just want to drink their beer

Is he on the island? Check the flag at Margaritaville  
Is he gonna take the stage? Meeting of the Minds- all time thrill

Killer weekend- soakin' up Coronas and sun time to rally- lotta big time  
Saturday fun  
So we look over here, and look over there- Jimmy's nowhere to be found  
We all want to know if he's gonna show, the Keys are hallowed ground

Girls all want to see Jimmy- that's who they want to hear  
Girls all want to see Jimmy- boys just want to drink their beer

Sunset Mallory Square- dinner at Turtle Kraals  
Then the rumor spread all through the bar- big man's singin' after all

Ladies left us, guess who was on their minds... boys just sat there- beer and  
food piled high  
A judgement call what to do with it all- you heard the word- King Parrot's here  
I hoisted my glass, said "let it pass, Jimmy- we'll see you next year."

Girls all want to see Jimmy- that's who they want to hear  
Girls all want to see Jimmy- boys just want to drink their beer  
Girls all want to see Jimmy- that's who they want to hear  
Girls all want to see Jimmy- boys just want to drink their beer

## C Ya Manana (Tatar)

My brudda and me went out to da club da girlies was a-groovin' to da bass and drum

I made my way to da crowded dance flo' da girlies was a-yellin' fo mo

Oh-Oh

I winked at you, you scowled at me yo' hair was as poofy as a coconut tree  
I asked yo name and you laughed in my face mon I really hate dis place

I Say

Hasta luego baby, kiss my ass, C Ya Mañana  
All I really wanted was a lousy dance, C Ya Mañana  
Hasta luego baby, kiss my ass, C Ya Mañana  
All I really wanted was a lousy dance, C Ya Mañana

Spoken:

(Well hello there, my portly little princess- I loved you in "The Empire Strikes Back" by the way- If I could take you away from that stick of gum you seem to be enjoying so much and get you to lift at least one of your asses off of that barstool, perhaps we could make it to the dance floor before last call... what do you say?)

Gettin' thirsty and I went fo a beer a couple mo' shots and I'll have no fear  
Tru da smoky haze I see da crowd gadder 'round- yo hippo butt knocked you down

Oh No

Hasta luego baby, kiss my ass, C Ya Mañana  
All I really wanted was a lousy dance, C Ya Mañana  
Hasta luego baby, kiss my ass, C Ya Mañana  
All I really wanted was a lousy dance, C Ya Mañana

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