

# Fins

## Jimmy Buffett

She came down from Cincinnati  
It took her three days on a train  
Looking for some peace and quiet  
Hoped to see the sun again  
But now she lives down by the ocean  
She's taking care to look for sharks  
They hang out in the local bars  
And they feed right after dark  
Can't you feel them circling, honey?  
Can't you feel them swimming around?  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right  
And you're the only bait in town  
Oh-oh-woah, oh-oh-woah  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right  
And you're the only girl in town  
She's saving up all of her money  
Wants to hit it south in may  
Maybe roll in the sand with a rock 'n roll man  
Somewhere down Monserat Way  
But the money's good, and the season  
Helps to lighten up her load  
Boys keep her high as the months go by  
She's getting post cards from the road  
Can't you feel them closing in, honey?  
Can't you feel them schooling around?  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right  
And you're the only girl in town  
Sailed off to Antigua  
It took her three days on a boat  
Looking for some peace and quiet  
Maybe keep her dreams afloat  
But now she feels like A remora  
With the school still close at hand  
Just behind the reef are the big white teeth  
Of the sharks that can swim on the land  
Can't you feel them circling, honey?  
Can't you feel them schoolin' around?  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right  
And you're the only bait in town  
You got fins to the left, fins to the right  
And you're the only girl in town

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

