

The Weather is Here, Wish You Were Beautiful

Jimmy Buffett

By: Jimmy Buffett

1980

This song is for Billy Clyde Tuggel. I hope you make it to Tahiti one day.

-- Spoken:

"Play Ball! (one, two, three, four)"

"Where's my per diem? (Ladies and gentlemen, the Carl Reiner Band)"

"Hey Bobby, where's the keys to the rent-a-car?"

"Jimmy, Jimmy, can I open the show in Atlanta please?"

"Warning! Don't ever start a band!" He worked hard all year, just wanted a few weeks alone

But his old lady's into modelin', she can't get away from a phone

Besides she bitches about the mosquitoes

She says, "Down there there is nothing to do"

Her goddamn phone never stops ringin'

He'll try the service in a day maybe two

Well he's on his third drink before the wheels of the plane leave the ground

Makin' points with the stewardess high over Long Island Sound

She's also spending some time on the island

Too much city madness gives her the blues

They make a date to go dancin' and dinin'

It seems neither has that much to lose

Chorus:
The weather is here I wish you were beautiful

My thoughts aren't too clear but don't run away

My girlfriend's a bore, my job is too dutiful

Hell nobody's perfect would you like to play?

I feel together today Well now that's just the start of a well-deserved overdue binge

Meanwhile back in the city certain people are starting to cringe

His lawyers are calling his parents

His girlfriend doesn't know what to think

His partners are studying their options

He's just singin' and orderin' drinks

Chorus:

The weather is here I wish you were beautiful

The skies are too clear life's so easy today

The beer is too cold, the daiquiri's too fruitful

No place like home when you're this far away

I don't care what they say (I don't care) He's goin' back to New York pack it up and let everyone know

It was something that he should have done such a long time ago

Still time to start a new life in the palm trees

Ah, Billy Clyde wasn't insane

And if it doesn't work out there'll never be any doubt

That the pleasure was worth all the pain
Chorus:

The weather is here I wish you were beautiful
The skies are too clear life's so easy today
The beer is too cold, the daiquiri's too fruitful
No place like home when you're this far away

Time for to play

I need time for to play

Time for to play

I need time for to play

I need time for to play

I need time for to play

I need time for to play

I need time for to play

I need time for to play- Notes:

Billy Clyde Tuggel was a character in the soap opera "All My Children".

(see album dedication)

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

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