

He Went to Paris

Jimmy Buffett

He went to Paris
looking for answers
to questions that bothered him so He was impressive,
young and aggressive,
saving the world on his own
Warm summer breezes
and french wines and cheeses
put his ambitions at bay summers and winters
scattered like splinters
and four or five years slipped away
He went to England
played the piano
and married an actress named Kim
they had a fine life
she was a good wife
and bore him a young son named Jim and all of the answers
to all of the questions
locked in his attic one day
he liked the quiet
clean country living
and twenty more years slipped away well, the war took his baby
bombs killed his lady
and left him with only one eye
his body was battered
his whole world was shattered
and all he could do was just cry
while the tears were a' fallin'
he was recallin'
the answers he never found
so he hopped on a freighter
skidded the ocean
and left England without a sound Now he lives in the islands
fishes the pylons
and drinks his green label each day
he's writing his memoirs
and losing his hearing
but he don't care what most people say "Through eighty six years
of perpetual motion,"
if he likes you, he'll smile and he'll say,
"some of it's magic,
and some of it's tragic,
but I had a good life all the way" He went to Paris

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to questions that bothered him so
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