

Jimmy Buffett, Bob Roberts Society Band

[transcribed by linda h]
Bob roberts society band
By: jimmy buffett
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Well, you've heard about the alligators sleepin' in the shade
You've heard heard about the sugar barons screwin' up the 'glades,
It's a melting pot existance
That is hard to contemplate
And a never ending battle in the sunshine state.

But far, far away from the front page news,
Far, far away from the headline blues,
Down a secondary road that severely shows it's age
The forties comes to life on a make-shift stage.

It's the bob roberts society band.
Playing every sunday at the orange grove stand.
They don't play grunge and they don't play loud.
It's the magic of the music that still draws a crowd.

Well, the word goes out
From melbourne to the keys.
The faithful get the message
Like it's written on the breeze.
Young folks, old folks,
'bout to cut a rug
Fox trot, bunny hop,
Do the jitterbug,

To the bob roberts society band.
Playing every sunday at the orange grove stand.
They don't play grunge and they don't play loud.
It's the magic of the music that still draws a crowd.

I saw mini vans from boca,
Buses from perrine.
There were people speaking hindu
In the bar-b-que line.
A couple on their honeymoon
Looked a bit confused.
But the boys in the band put 'em right in the mood.
They played.....

A lady dressed in purple started dancing all alone
Then she sauntered oh so gently to the vacant microphone.
She sounded like she's someone and never missed a beat.
By the time the number ended they were dancin' in the street.

They'd died and gone to heaven,
That lively little crowd,
Trombones and saxophones
Sent 'em through the clouds.
It could have gone all night
But the party had to stop.
When they blew the circuit breaker
In the souvenir shop.

It's the bob roberts society band
Playing every sunday at the orange grove stand
They don't play grunge and they don't play loud
It's the magic of the music that still draws a crowd.

It's the bob roberts society band

Playing every sunday down at the orange grove stand
They don't play grunge and they don't play loud
It's the magic of the music that still draws a crowd.

Oh-yea-a-a-ah!