

Jimmy Buffett, Intro-The Legend Of Norman Paper

By Jimmy Buffett, 1996

Jimmy Buffett explores new creative ground here, putting the two-hundred year history of Amerigo,

Narrator

Kinja was the name of the island when it was British. The actual name was King George The Third

Sanders

Have you ever dreamed of escaping from your dull existence to a new life on a tropical island? Our

Ensemble

Dis is the legend of Norman Papuhman
Tale from the islands we'll share
Chasin illusions can get quite confusin'
Is it a dream or a nightmare

Women

Dis is the legend of Norman Papuhman
Tale from the islands we'll tell

Men

Chasin illusions can get quite confusin'
Cause heaven can turn into hell.

Sanders [Sings]

Kinja's the name of the island
It's been Kinja for over two hundred years
But remember paradise
Doesn't come without a price
Let me make that abundantly clear
Kinja, our beautiful island
In a windward archipeligo
We've been English, French and Dutch
Never seemed to matter much
Now we're officially Amerigo

Ensemble

We're Kinja
Still Kinja
Our Kinja

Sanders

(Sheila, chef at the Gull Reef Club)

Sheila

Our ancestors came in the slave ships
To work for the privileged few
Who wore Paris fashions
and lived in pink mansions
While we huddled in shacks of bamboo

Den da sugar beet bring us our freedom
With the help of our God we got through
Insurrection, beheadin's, funerals and weddin's
Hurricanes and a World War or Two

Chorus

Hurricanes and a World War or Two
We're Kinja
Still Kinja
Our Kinja

We're Kinja
Still Kinja
Our Kinja

Sanders
(Gilbert, gondolier of the Gull Reef Club)

Gilbert
Mr. Churchill had to get some destroyers
To put old hitler six feet below
FDR he pulled a nifty
Got our island for just fifty
And do limeys dey pack up and go

We dance through the streets in celebration
Da fireworks dey light up da sky
We got hotdogs and highways
Got Fords and Chevrolets
Not to mention the Forth of July

Ensemble
Not to mention the Forth of July
We're Kinja
Still Kinja
Our Kinja

We're Kinja
Still Kinja
Our Kinja

Sanders
(Senator Pullman, the island's big enchilada)

Senator Pullman
Now the Yankees, they come wid der dollars
It's a beehive of activity
Sell dem crawfish and rum
Keep dem dizzy and numb
Oh we're liken' this prosperity

We got new holidays for celebration
We got new laws, but no one complies
We got crawfish and mangos
Calypso and tangos
Ahhh, but we short on our watah supply

Ensemble
Mighty short on our watah supply

We got the Carnival
We love the Carnival
The Kinja Carnival
Carnival

We got the Carnival
Don't Stop The Carnival
We love the Carnival

And our story begins

Dis is da legend of Norman Papuhman
Tale from de tropics we'll tell
Chasin illusions can get quite confusin'
Cause heaven can turn into hell!

The legend of - NORMAN PAPERMAN