

# Jimmy Buffett, Semi-True Stories

With his head out the sunroof  
And his heart in the right place  
Plan B was fool proof.  
He drove off to her place,  
And yelled out his feelings  
Among other stuff.

It was too much tequila  
Or not quite enough  
It was too much tequila  
Or not quite enough.

It's a semi-true story  
Believe it or not  
I made up a few things  
And there's some I forgot.  
But the life and the tellin'  
Are both real to me  
And they all run together and turn out to be  
A semi-true story.

Well, the picture is fuzzy,  
And the details are sordid.  
It was on the same day  
God's Own Drunk was recorded.  
A walkin' tall sheriff  
And a big Cadillac  
And me and my golf shoes  
On the hood makin' tracks.  
This daring young singer  
Was under attack.

It's a semi-true story  
Believe it or not  
I made up a few things  
And there's some I forgot.  
But the life and the tellin'  
Are both real to me  
And they all run together and turn out to be  
A semi-true story.

Well, the things that I've lived  
And I've dreamed  
And I've seen  
And I've heard  
You take the good with the bad  
And be glad to have every word.

It's a semi-true story  
Believe it or not  
I made up a few things  
And there's some I forgot.  
But the life and the tellin'  
Are both real to me  
And they run like the rain  
All the way to the sea.  
Semi-true stories.