

Stranded On a Sandbar

Jimmy Buffett

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By: Jimmy Buffett

1979

I enjoy this life as a jester
Seems to keep me movin' around
Like the wind that blows

Tide that flows

Have my ups and downs All a part of some strange plan I'm sure
Start a new chapter each day

Honey, love gets lost, time gets tossed
'Cause we've both got our own different ways

Chorus:

I feel like I'm stranded on a sandbar
Stuck in my tracks like a street car
Playin' it for all that it's worth

I'm just payin' for my sins on earth Now I used to go crazy for days at a time
Now I'm takin' my time with my days

Haven't found the answers like some that I know

I'm just stuck in a fairly nice maze Climb to the top of the island tonight
Sit beneath the cashew tree

I want to count the stars, lights on the cars
That are shinin' up and down on me

Chorus:

I feel like I'm stranded on a sandbar
Baby I'm stuck in my tracks like a street car
Playin' it for all that it's worth

I'm just payin' for my sins on earth

Chorus:

I feel like I'm stranded on a sandbar
Sugar I'm stuck in my tracks like a street car
Playin' it for all that it's worth

I'm just payin' for my sins on earth

Coda:

I enjoy this life as a jester
Seems to keep me movin' around

Acoustic Guitar: Keith Sykes

Background Vocals: Deborah McColl, Harry Dailey, Andy McMahon

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>