

# Stranded On a Sandbar

Jimmy Buffett

Stranded On A Sandbar

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

Notes -  
Acoustic Guitar: Keith Sykes

Background Vocals: Deborah McColl, Harry Dailey, Andy McMahan

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