

# JIMBO'S DREAM

Music & Lyrics: Mike Appel © 2004

Jim had a bright future, in corporate high finance  
His life laid out before him, with nothin' left to chance  
A retirement package filled, with all the usual perks  
A platinum parachute, you name it; the works  
But sittin' in a board room, settin' corporate goals  
Makin' budgets and projections, ain't food for hungry souls  
But for once Jim had the good sense to take his heart's advice  
He bought himself a Time Share, and one way to paradise

Now he sails the high seas and the isles of the Caribbean  
Walks on sun kissed beaches, that nature keeps pristine  
With some half naked ladies, and a box of Dramamine  
Welcome, all aboard Jimbo's Dream, all aboard Jimbo's Dream  
Jimbo's Dream

He's the skipper of a schooner, under wind stretched canvas sails  
A Bloody Mary to start each day, he swears it never fails  
He rents an ocean mansion now, with a private deep-sea dock  
Has some user-friendly women come by, hey, why not?  
Had a marriage that ended up, in a contentious divorce  
He's just happy now to hold the helm, and keep a steady course

So if you've got it in your mind to break that dull routine  
Come on down join the party, the place to be, and be seen  
If you're not afraid of switchin' horses in midstream  
Welcome, all aboard Jimbo's Dream, all aboard Jimbo's Dream

The day's awash with blue skies, feel the equatorial sun  
Nights so clear you can count the stars, and name every one  
(lighten up a little, life's supposed to be more fun) (Instrumental)

If you'd like a Gran Marnier Souffle with heavy cream  
Jet Blue says they'll fly you down, to Jim's floatin' canteen  
If you're starved for good times, well that's a real big plus  
Now maybe there's a bit of Jim in everyone of us  
So to all the undisciplined, decadent and obscene  
Welcome, all aboard Jimbo's Dream  
All aboard Jimbo's Dream, come on, all Aboard Jimbo's Dream