

# Florida Room

Donald Fagen

Start on Key Plantain  
Walk a tropical mile  
You'll see a house  
In the Spanish style  
There's a room in back  
With a view of the sea  
Where she sits and dreams  
Does she dream of me

When summer's gone  
I get ready  
To make that Caribbean run  
I've got to have  
Some time in the sun

When the cold wind comes  
I go where the dahlias bloom  
I keep drifting back  
To your Florida room

She's dressed too warm  
For this latitude  
We go out to lunch  
With some Jamaican dude  
Then the sun shower breaks  
We come in out of the rain  
But in her Florida room  
There's a hurricane

While the city freezes over  
We'll be strollin' down the shore  
Can she bring me back  
To life once more

When summer's gone  
I get ready  
To make that Caribbean run  
I've got to have  
Some time in the sun