(C. Doerge/J. Henske) When I am a flyer, I'll fly down to Miami, Get a room in one of those big resort hotels. Nobody there will ever get to know me well. Nobody there will ever get to know me well. I'll be just another yellow beach umbrella On the shore of the southern sea. I will be a mystery to everyone. I won't take you along with me. When I am a driver, I'll drive to Pensacola, Sleep in the sand whether the weather Brings sunshine or rain. Nobody there will ever get to know my name; Nobody there will ever get to know my name. I'll be just another yellow beach umbrella On the shore of the southern sea. I will be a mystery to everyone. I won't take you along with me. When I am a rider, I'll ride up to Tempico. No telephones Honey, your money'd be wasted on a telegram 'cause nobody there will ever find out who I am. Nobody there will ever find out who I am. I'll be just another yellow beach umbrella On the shore of the southern seas. I will be a mystery to everyone. I won't take you along with me. I'll be just another yellow beach umbrella On the shore of the southern seas. I will be a mystery to everyone. I won't take you (along) I'll be just another yellow beach umbrella On the shore of the southern seas. I will be a mystery (I will be a mystery) To everyone (to everyone). I won't take you along with me. I'll be just another yellow beach umbrella On the shore of the southern seas. I will be a mystery to everyone. I won't take you along with me.