

## Watford Writersville

Original song: *Margaritaville* by Jimmy Buffet

Sat in my man shed  
Munching on shortbread  
Three cups of tea, I haven't written a word.  
My laptop is open  
I'm really hopin'  
I'll be inspired by something I've heard.

Writing away again in Watford Writersville  
Searching for that perfect opening line  
Some people say that I should call it a day  
But I know, to trust this brain of mine.

My feet on a tuffet  
Listenin' to Buffet  
Caribbean sounds stir up something in me.  
Tapping the table  
I'm finally able  
To set them words trapped in my mind free.

Writing away again in Watford Writersville  
Searching for that perfect opening rhyme  
Some people say that I should call it a day  
But I know, I'll get there in time.

I am motivated  
After feeling deflated  
Damn writer's block held me back for too long.  
Though maybe satiric  
I've now got some lyrics  
I'm humming along as I write this new song.

Writing away again in Watford Writersville  
Grateful for that perfect opening rhyme  
Some people praise I didn't call it a day  
'Cause I knew, I'd get here in time.