

World Party "Hawaiian Island World"

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I heard about the trouble they had down on the farm
They said they lost all the white horses and half of the
corn
Woman of the house she came screaming into town
We said, "Sister why go crying when you can watch it
all burn down
And sit here dreaming of our Hawaiian island world?"

Preacher said his church has been empty two Sundays
in a row
I said, "No Father please forgive them for they do not
what they know"
Been called on by the devil, your man from down below
And traded in their free-will for a part in Satan's show
And they don't hear the screaming of a dying virgin girl
They just sit there wanting their Hawaiian island world,
oh, oh, oh, oh

The shopkeeper from Illinois came round
A freshly fired gun in his hand
He said he'd just shot a young poet
For writing something he didn't understand
Gone were the lines that he loved to forget
Safe were the folk words of truth would upset

With God right behind him, his gun by his side
There was nowhere for these weirdos to run or to hide
The day of their judgment it was due to arrive
Get them on the record and make sure they don't
survive
And we can all sit watching our Hawaiian island world

Don't wake me 'cos I'm dreaming of my Hawaiian
island world
I just made love to my Hawaiian island girl

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