

XTC

"Desert Island"

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Cast away on a desert island
Me and poor Crusoe are sharing the same fate
Cast away on a desert island
With Great Britain written on its name plate

With my umbrella, I go walking
Through all the sands on a building site
Across the shopping malls and motorways
Birds from Heathrow fill the

Night with people flying to escape
Friday comforts me and says, it's pay day

Cast away on a desert island
Me and poor Crusoe are sharing the same fate
Cast away on a desert island
With Great Britain written on its name plate

The game and coconuts is plentiful
You pick 'em right off of a supermarket shelf
And all the man-eaters are parked away
Down in the garages

While their selfish owners drinking to escape
Lord of flies with cocktails in his conch shell

And don't rescue me, no no no
This is my home, sweet home, dear
Don't rescue me, no no, hey no
I am far from alone here

Cast away on a desert island
Me and one nation are sharing the same fate
Cast away on a desert island
With Great Britain written on it's name plate

Cast away on a desert island, cast away
Cast away on a desert island, cast away
Cast away on a desert island, cast away
Cast away on a desert island, cast away

Don't rescue me, no no no

Don't rescue me, no no no
Don't rescue me, no no no

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