

3Lb. Thrill

"Bikini Island"

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I'm banging on a conga drum
I'm waiting for the rain to come
I'm laying in the tropic sun
I'm counting down T Minus 1

I'm waiting waiting waiting waiting waiting on bikini
island
I'm waiting waiting waiting waiting waiting on bikini

I'm soaking up the sun and sand
I'm working on the richest tan
If morning doesn't hit me first
I guess I'll know this bubbles burst

I'm waiting waiting waiting waiting waiting on bikini
island
I'm waiting waiting waiting waiting waiting on bikini

I'm stretching out here by the tide
I see the time-line in the sky
I speak to Adam, I speak to Eve
They say it's time we made our leave

I see the past and present tense
It all works out It all makes sense
I'm staring at the coastal moon
I'm waiting for the cloud to bloom

I'm waiting waiting waiting waiting waiting on bikini
island
I'm waiting waiting waiting waiting waiting on bikini
island
I'm waiting waiting waiting waiting waiting on bikini
island
I'm waiting waiting waiting waiting waiting on bikini

Waiting!

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