

Blondie

"Island Of Lost Souls"

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In Babylon
On the boulevard of broken dreams
My will power at the lowest ebb
Oh, what can I do?

Oh, buccaneer
Can ya help me put my truck in gear?
Can ya take me far away from here?
Save my soul from sin

You wanna get away, you've had it man
Nothing's going right
So come sit on the sands of the island
Island of lost souls

No luxuries, no, no amenities
Too dull, your senses
Oh, oh only primitive
"Hey, hey really get away", is what he said

Where did he go?
I'm tired of waiting here for him
Where can he be?
He's not with me

Where did he go?
What will I do alone?
Why did he run?
Run away from me

The sky is blue
The sea is warm and clear
And golden sands are calling out to you inviting
Make a new man out of you

You can come for a while
Come with a friend
Forget about work, start all over again
Let the real you through, here is what we do

Where did he go?
I'm tired of waiting here for him

Where can he be?
He's not with me

Where did he go?
What will I do alone?
Why did he run?
Run away from me oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, buccaneer
Can ya help me put my truck in gear?
Can ya take me far away from here?
Save my soul from sin

No luxuries, no, no amenities
Too dull, your senses
Oh, oh only primitive
Hey, hey really get away
Island of lost souls

Island of lost souls
Aiya, aiya, aiya, aiya, island
Forget about work, start all over again
Oh oh oh oh
Island of lost souls
Ayla, ayla, ayla, ayla

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