

Cat Stevens "Ceylon City"

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I'm going home to the town where I was born
Where little children laughed as they sang
A happy song in the little town of Ceylon,

Ceylon City, Ceylon City
Ceylon City, Ceylon City

I've got a boat, I hope it's still afloat
With rusty sails and an old wooden oar
It goes along in the little town of Ceylon

Ceylon City, Ceylon City
Ceylon City, Ceylon City

My daddy will be waiting there
My sister will be combing down her silver hair

My mamma will be waiting there
Serving lunch to my brother, but he's nowhere

My daddy will be waiting there
My sister will be combing down her silver hair

My mamma will be waiting there
Serving lunch to my brother, but he's nowhere

Ceylon City, Ceylon City
Ceylon City, Ceylon City
Ceylon City

My daddy will be waiting
My sister will be combing
My mamma will be serving
My brother will be hiding

My daddy will be waiting

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