

Los Capitanes

"Going Abroad"

Visit "[Going Abroad](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

As I sit by the pool of my best friend's house
My mind will wander
What the hell am I still doing here?
When I could be yonder
Overseas in a reggae paradise, yeah
That would be nice

Under the shade of a swaying palm tree
Just sounds so goddamn perfect to me
Just to escape, to elope or to break free, yeah
Somewhere far away, far from Canberra preferably
Going abroad, for a while

I'll miss the band and the girl I left behind, yeah
I hope that girl don't mind
Thought I was happy where I was
And I still am, don't ask me why, it's just because
Going abroad, for a while
Yeah, going abroad, for a little while

Coconuts and novelty cups with umbrellas on the tops
I like them lots
No need for worries, no need to shout
But I say what if the Hokey Pokey is what it's all about?
Have I been wasting my time, all of these years?
Wanting girls that I cannot get and, buying them beers
To no avail
I'll always fail
I say oh no
I need to get out of here
Going abroad for a while

Visit [Los Capitanes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.