

Shapes and Sizes "Island's Gone Bad"

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It's been nine long years
On an island as we scavenge for food
We're never weak and hungry

Little hearts and little hands
We were nine years old and nine was really plenty

And that's what she said
That's what she said

I like eating fruit off of trees when I'm with you
Fruit always tastes much sweeter and the air always
tastes much cleaner
When I'm with you
I like eating fruit off of trees when I'm with you

Island's going bad, island's going bad
Call your mom, call your dad
Island's going bad, island's going bad

Fruit always tastes much sweeter and the air always
tastes much cleaner
When I'm with you

Kids have gone bad, kids have gone bad
Run your mom, run your dad
Kids have gone bad, kids have gone bad

I like eating fruit off of trees when I'm with you
Children going mad, children going bad
It's so sad
Eating moms, eating dads
Children going bad

Fruit always tastes much sweeter and the air always
tastes much cleaner
When I'm with-

Island's going bad, island's going bad
Call your mom, call your dad
Island's going bad, island's going bad

I like eating fruit off of trees when I'm with you

Kids have gone bad, kids have gone bad
Run your mom, run your dad
Kids have gone bad, kids have gone bad

Fruit always tastes much sweeter and the air always
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