

Franks Michael "Island Life"

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Keep believing you soon will earn your turn to flash in the pan

It's deceiving 'cause nothing kills like this metropolis can

Everywhere there's blind ambition

Dog eat dog and screw you

You do unto others and they do unto you

Everyday you fight taxicabs and traffic, permanent frowns

Lay awake at night wondering if you hear burglary sounds

Think it's time to make my exit

Kiss all this goodbye and

Catch the next flight south connecting to my island life

Look at me I'm a refugee from the island life

I belong where the shade is palm and the mango's ripe

I'll do all my swinging in some hammock by a turquoise sea

For free

Guess it must be clear I do not belong in this cityscape

I am not from here and I do intend to make my escape

Take me back to waterfalls in volcanic canyons

Where coconuts and orchids are my sole companions

Look at me I'm a refugee from the island life

I belong where the shade is palm and the mango's ripe

How inviting it would make always killing time if you

Came too

Can't you see we're just refugees from the island life

We belong where the shade is palm and the mango's ripe

We'll do all our swinging in some hammock by a turquoise sea

For free

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