

I Wanna Go To The Islands

I wanna go to the islands and go singing under the moon
And be totally unproductive for a while
I wanna go to the islands and go swimming under the sun
Loosen up and have some fun and walk for miles
Under an open sky
With midnight sea breezes blowing free
The islands where time passes by
But no body wonders the numbers it happens to be

I wanna go to the islands and be slightly out of reach
And do absolutely nothing if I can
I wanna go to the islands and walk down the naked beach
And see the lovely ladies lying on the sand
Underneath an endless sky
With tropical daydreamers like me
The islands where time passes by
But no body wonders the numbers it happens to be

So if you wanna go to the islands saddle up and come with me
I do believe that I do have room for two
In the shade of cabana we'll order up rum drinks
And look out of place like all the tourists do
Underneath an azure shy
We'll turn brown as almond sunset tea
The islands where time passes by
But no body wonders the numbers it happens to be

yes we like that hip action don't you
I like it too

Underneath an azure shy
We'll turn brown as almond sunset tea
The islands where time passes by
But no body wonders the numbers it happens to be