Counting Crows, Private Archipelago

She lives alone on her private archipelago
With the palm trees and her seashells

She sits in the waves all day
She's scared of dying and she wants to keep it that way

She sends a boat out on the sea with a little note for me
It says why are all the girls so hungry
Say why are all the girls so hungry

Why are all the boys so lonely

Why can't anybody see me
And why can't anybody hear me
And why won't anyone believe me
Hey monkey, why you gotta leave me
Monkey, why you gotta leave me

Why can't you leave a light on .... for me