

# Gnarls Barkley, St. Elsewhere

I packed a few of my belongings  
Left the life that I was living  
Just some memories of it  
Mostly the ones I can't forget  
Whenever you need me I'll be here  
Until then my dear  
I'm going, I'm going, I'm going there  
Don't ask me to make time  
To travel back and forth  
Let nature take it's course  
Maybe I'm open from all this ocean air  
And if it weren't for you I'd be without a care  
Setting sail to St. Elsewhere  
Anywhere you sit you can see the sun  
Unfortunately on this island I'm the only one  
Same rules apply on a rainy day  
And it's not such a pretty place to be  
It just rains, and rains, and rains on me  
Send a simple side, I can understand  
Then a flower grew out that sand  
Before you knew it, I was back out on that sea  
Now I don't mind it so much  
Because as long as I'm not there  
Anywhere is St. Elsewhere  
Way over yonder there is new frontier  
Would it be so hard for you to come and visit me here?  
I understand  
Would you just send me a message in a bottle then baby?  
St. Elsewhere