Peter Frampton, Fig Tree Bay

Fig Tree Bay

Came to the island to find peace And seek tranquility Li-li-li Started to drive Finding nothing but warmth At Fig Tree Bay There's no time, who needs time? Stop the clock at half-past nine Take out some cheese and laze around

One day not Sunday I found us a beach to hide away Whispering waves Shapes in the sand Dream of centuries past But who can tell Sea shells and dogs' tails surround me now The sun beats down Give me the strength to speak my mind

All that we have clicking by For your eyes and mine alone Li-li-li-li Maybe your hey-day I glanced at the private movie star Brown skin girl, please take us back To where the sun beats down Give me the time and peace of mind