

# Sinead O'Connor, Hawaiian island world

down on the farm  
they say they lost all the white horses  
and half of the corn  
the woman of the house  
she came screaming into town  
we said sister why go crying  
when you can watch it all burn down  
and sit here dreaming  
of our hawaiian island world?  
the preacher said his church has been empty  
two sundays in a row  
I said no father please forgive them  
for they do not what they know  
been called on by the devil  
your man from down below  
and traded in their free-will  
for a part in Satan's show  
and they don't hear the screaming  
of a dying virgin girl  
they just sit there wanting  
their hawaiian island world  
the shopkeeper from Illinois came round  
a freshly fired gun in his hand  
he said he'd just shot a young poet  
for writing something he didn't understand  
gone were the lines that he loved to forget  
safe were the folk words of truth would upset  
with God right behind him  
his gun by his side  
there was nowhere for these weirdos  
to run or to hide  
the day of their judgement  
it was due to arrive  
get them on the record  
make sure they don't survive  
and we can all sit watching  
our hawaiian island world  
don't wake me 'cos I'm dreaming  
of my hawaiian island world  
I just made love to my hawaiian island girl