

# Chris De Burgh, Living On The Island

Day by day they drink and dream,  
Old men staring out to sea,  
From the island, living on the island;

And down in the harbour, it's a show,  
Watching all the people as they come and go,  
On the island, living on the island;

And up in the mountains, they're alright,  
Tasting the first of the summer wine,  
On the island, living on the island; I wanna feel that sunshine in my heart,  
And let it blow my worries away,  
I wanna spend a night in the ocean with her, That little lady lover who's in love with me,  
Prettiest little lady that I've ever seen,  
On the island, living on the island...

Ooh, and when I finally sail away,  
I know for sure I'll be back someday,  
On the island, living on the island,  
On the island, living on the island,  
I wanna feel that sunshine on my back,  
On the island, living on the island,  
On the island, we'll be living on the island,  
I wanna feel that wind blow in my hair,  
Living on the island...