

Nellie McKay, Politan

Santa Maria, can you hear me
I've got no reason to live
They say I've been lucky
But it's all relative

Won't you make it easy
I've got to erase all the pain
They say it's behind me
But it keeps coming back

But if you knew, my love
Then you would see, my love
Never meant to interfere
With all your plans
And if you cannot see
Why don't you come for me
And escape me to the world of Politan

Lo qu la noche se hace
A la maana parece

Policeman, please arrest me
I'd rather live in a jail

Than have to stay out here
Where everything fails

Won't you give me something
I'll pay you awfully well
I will reimburse you
If you'll just make the deal

But if you knew, my love
Then you would see, my love
Never meant to interfere
With all your plans
And if you cannot see
Why don't you come for me
And escape me to the world of Politan

You gotta say, I'm an island in the Pacific
As Miss O'Day would say, the view's terrific
The more of the story is a doozy, dizzy parade

You gotta say, I'm an island, oh, you can't fake it
No, if everybody knew the way to make it
The laurel and the glory would be taken, man, I'd be made