

# 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