

The Tourist

Peter Lee Johnson

Sri-Lanka
you are my Shangri-La
Hidden in the sun
Recalling the land of my roots
When my life began.
Sri-Lanka
you are my Shangri-La
From this moment on
Take me away in dreams to the
Place I've been born
Recall all my memories
That nearly have been gone
I say hey
This place I wanna stay
Me and my baby
I'm sure I don't mean maybe today.

I say oh
Wish all my old friens would know
I'm almost in heaven
Sri-Lanka so don't let me go
oh no.
Sri-Lanka you are my Shangri-La
A golden memory.
Paradise
regained in the sun
Where I've found my key
Sri-Lanka I'll spek your sinala
From this moment on and let me keep
Pretending you're the isle where I've been born
Secret paradise
For dreamers like me on the run.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>