Living On an Island

Status Quo

Easy when you're number one Everybody say you're having fun Smiling for the public eye When your body say you wanna dieLiving on an island Looking at another line Waiting for my friend to come And we'll get highHugh, he got a real nice place Cruxie gonna be there soon And I just want to see his face I'm getting lonely in my empty roomLiving on an island Working on another line Waiting for my friend to come And we'll get highPassing time away in blue skies Thinking of the smile in her eyes Easy, it's easyLiving on an island Oh boy, we're having fun Living on an island Thinking 'bout the things I've doneLiving on an island Searching for another line Waiting for my friend to come And we'll get highWaiting for my friend to come And we'll get high I said, "We're gonna get high" Yeah, we're gonna get highWe're gonna touch the sky Sky, sky, sky, sky, sky, sky

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