Desert Island

The Magnetic Fields

Cast away on a desert island Me and poor Crusoe are sharing the same fate Cast away on a desert island With Great Britain written on its name plate With my umbrella, I go walking Through all the sands on a building site Across the shopping malls and motorways Birds from Heathrow fill the Night with people flying to escape Friday comforts me and says, it's pay day Cast away on a desert island Me and poor Crusoe are sharing the same fate Cast away on a desert island With Great Britain written on its name plate The game and coconuts is plentiful You pick 'em right off of a supermarket shelf And all the man-eaters are parked away Down in the garages

While their selfish owners drinking to escape Lord of flies with cocktails in his conch shell And don't rescue me, no no no This is my home, sweet home, dear Don't rescue me, no no, hey no I am far from alone here Cast away on a desert island Me and one nation are sharing the same fate Cast away on a desert island With Great Britain written on it's name plate Cast away on a desert island, cast away Don't rescue me, no no no Don't rescue me, no no no Don't rescue me, no no no

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