Island Boy

Baha Men

You know my heart is still in the Caribbean I still hear my girlfriend say

Come Back Home, to the land of the palmy beaches

Where your heart has always been, since the very first dayI still miss Goombay Samba every evening

And the sailing boats beneath the bridge so high

I feel the sun and my heart within me leaving

To come back to Nassau, to the sun, the sea and the skyI hear cowbells and the drums on New Years morning

And I smell hibiscus in the tropic skies above

Look at the boats and the conch and fish a dawnin

I know its Nassau and everything about it I love

Island boy, youve got your mind on your job

but your heart is in the CaribbeanIsland boy, when you look at the concrete walls

You can hear them say

Come back home,

to the land of the sun and the palmy beaches

Where your heart belongs

Since the very first day

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