

Cantaloupe Island

Mark Murphy

WELL, THEY SAY THERE'S AN ISLE AN OCEAN AWAY
WERE TIME DOESN'T COUNT, IT'S DREAMING AND SWAYING
PLENTY FOOD AND PLENTY WINE, PEOPLE DANCING, AIN'T IT FINE ?

A SHORE WAY TO GO AN ISLAND SO FREE
YOU CLOSE BOTH YOUR EYES BELIEVE WHAT YOU SEE
YOU'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME
BABY THIS IS WERE IT'S AT

THE WINDS ARE SO WARM YOU WEAR JUST A SMILE
YOU EAT AND YOU LOVE, ALIVE ALL THE WHILE
BUT BEWARE THE HAPPINESS
YOU'LL GET LOST IN LONELINESS

THE MIST FROM THE SEE WILL HIDE YOU AWAY
THE GAME THAT YOU PLAY WILL TURN NIGHT TO DAY
YOU'LL BE GONE FOR SURE, MY FRIEND,
WHILE A TAXI'S WAITING TO THE END»;

Lyrics Submitted by noemi zakar

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