

Ceylon City

Cat Stevens

I'm going home to the town where I was born
Where little children laughed as they sang
A happy song in the little town of Ceylon,
 Ceylon City, Ceylon City
 Ceylon City, Ceylon City
I've got a boat, I hope it's still afloat
With rusty sails and an old wooden oar
It goes along in the little town of Ceylon
 Ceylon City, Ceylon City
 Ceylon City, Ceylon City
My daddy will be waiting there
My sister will be combing down her silver hair
 My mamma will be waiting there
Serving lunch to my brother, but he's nowhere
 My daddy will be waiting there
My sister will be combing down her silver hair
 My mamma will be waiting there
Serving lunch to my brother, but he's nowhere
 Ceylon City, Ceylon City
 Ceylon City, Ceylon City
 Ceylon City
 My daddy will be waiting
 My sister will be combing
 My mamma will be serving
 My brother will be hiding
 My daddy will be waiting

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