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 CityI'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 CeylonCeylon City, Ceylon City Ceylon City, Ceylon CityMy daddy will be waiting there My sister will be combing down her silver hairMy mamma will be waiting there Serving lunch to my brother, but he's nowhereMy daddy will be waiting there My sister will be combing down her silver hairMy mamma will be waiting there Serving lunch to my brother, but he's nowhereCeylon City, Ceylon City Ceylon City, Ceylon City Ceylon CityMy 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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