

# Equator

Drake White

It's just a big old magnet that cuts the world in half  
And it's pulling my spirit to the middle of the map  
The mode of transportation don't matter to me, no  
As long as its destination is latitude zero, yeah

Well, even the birds are smart enough to know  
That I'll go when the weather gets colder  
Why not make it sooner than later  
Watch you say we get closer to the equator, yeah, come on

You can have a little fruit stand down by the bay  
I'll front a little blues band, make a little pay  
Costa Rica, the Keys or Antigua, they'd all be fine  
As long as we're in the bus in a sea of that feel good wine

Well, even the birds are smart enough to know  
That I'll go when the weather gets colder  
Why not make it sooner than later  
Watch you say we get closer to the equator, yeah, come on

Oh oh oh, uh uh uh, yeah yeah yeah

I said, three little birds and a coconut, reggae, margarita  
Captain, you just say those words and we will get to leaving  
Three little birds and a coconut, reggae, margarita  
Captain, you just say those words and we will get to leaving

Even the birds are smart enough to know  
That I'll go when the weather gets colder  
Why not make it sooner than later  
Watch you say we get closer to the  
Even the birds are smart enough to know  
That I'll go when the weather gets colder  
Why not make it sooner than later  
Watch you say we get closer to the equator, yeah  
Closer to the equator, oww

Taste it, salt and lime, set sail...  
Come on, leave your worries behind...  
You've done this...  
Let me see you dance, one time...