

# Island Swing

James

Pay 'em, pay 'em, pay 'em, pay 'em, pay pay pay...

The ambassador's spying while the generals make plans  
But they hadn't prepared for the shifting sands  
Set up the tents on a moonless night  
When the sun came up there was nothing in sight

Ba ba ba baa...  
Ba ba ba baa...

If you don't know the culture, the language or the land  
What gives you the right to make such a stand  
The cameras look another way  
They will always find some other way

While the local pay 'em, pay 'em, pay 'em, pay 'em, pay 'em, pay pay pay

The local pay 'em, pay 'em, pay 'em, pay 'em, pay 'em, pay pay pay

Island swing that's the island sting  
They may know what's good for you

Ba ba ba baa...  
Ba ba ba baa...

By sending in the tourists you saved yourself a war  
The sharks got rich while the locals stay poor  
You can trade with sharks, they're of your own kind  
At the head of every country it's a bitch that you'll find

Island swing, that's the island sting  
They may know what's good for you