

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, pa
y pay pay

The local pay 'em, pay'em, pay 'em, pay 'em, pay 'em, pay pay p
ay

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