

De Island

John Conlee

Fresh into a business suit his plane will soon arrive
In the city home and company control his life
A poster blows a tropic breeze he trades his round trip ticket
when he reads:

Give the world a goodbye kiss come to De Island
Serenity is this here on De Island
The natives are not restless on De Island
You're at the top of the guest list at De Island

Down below his bungalow to finalize the dream
He gathers all the evidence and buries everything
A wealthy man has found his worth penniless upon the Caribbean
surf

And on a picturesque nation on De Island
Painless occupation on De Island
No more obligation on De Island
Terminal vacation on De Island

At 3100 riverside a car pulls in the drive
Pouring out three business men demanding someone's wife
Lady where's your husband been a nagging face looks up and snarls back at them

For all I care he's stranded on some island
Captured for the grand debt on an island
As they curse the outcast on De Island
He is laughing last out on De Island