

Bish's Hideaway

Stephen Bishop

I remember all the women
Who cut me deep
Like footprints in the sand
Leading away from me

But I got me an Island
A Hideaway to hide in
When there's nowhere else to go

I let the trees sway
Let the winds blow
I'm alone in my hut
With my radio
No one to hurt me
Or call me names
And no one but me to blame

They took all I gave them
Threw my heart into the bay
So now I just lay in the palm tree
And throw my worries away

But I got me an Island
A Hideaway to hide in
Till the sun breaks through these clouds

Some sunny day
Something looking fine
Is going to wake me up
Take me off this Island
But she'll have to treat me right
Or it's back to my hideaway
Some night...

Where the trees sway
Where the winds blow
I'm alone in my hut
With my radio
No one to hurt me
Or call me names
And no one to blame