

On the Island

Brian Wilson

We booked a seven-day cruise
On our summer vacation
Ended up lost in this island nation
Saturday morning, a walk in the sand
The rhythmic beat of this tropical band

On the island
We'll be wasting our time
Wasting our time
On the island
I'll be feeling just fine

We've got a little hip shack
Been late with the rent
We bought a color TV
With the money you sent

A cigarette burn
On the living room table
No food, no pets
No premium cable

On the island
With a drink in my hand
Drink in my hand
On the island
And a bucket of sand

On the island
I'll be thinking of you
Thinking of you
On the island
There's really nothing to do

On the island
We'll be taking it slow
We'll be taking it slow
'Cause on the island
There's really no place to go