

Don't really know what day it is, scarcely know who I
am,
Been up up all night drinking beer and that red wine,
Trying to forget the things I don't recall now.
And the mirror on my wall, confirms the way I feel
As I pour myself another drink or two,
So let's drink a toast, to the one that we love most,
As the sun rises over Isa.

Over Isa, my old Isa, girl you've got a charm of your
own,
Isa, my old Isa, oh girl you make a man feel well at
home.

Before I came here I was wanderin', I was alone and I
was young,
Looking for someone who would hold me and protect me,
As I made lots of money to retire on.
that's when I found you, you crazy town,
You lured me and I had to make you mine.
I pray to God tomorrow a little better than today,
As the sun rises over Isa.

Over Isa, my old Isa, girl you've got a charm of your
own,
Isa, my old Isa, girl you make a man feel well at home.

Isa, my old Isa, oh girl you make a man feel well at
home.

Oh girl you make a man feel well at home.