It was a matter of fact that when I paid all my tax I held my world in the palm of my hand And all of my debts were causing me to defect To a land of bananas and sand So I ran, yes I ran, yes I ran to a foreign land Here I am, here I am Here I am in a foreign land

I'm so glad we made it
I thought we'd never land
I grabbed all my cash
And I decided to dash far away
Far away, far away in a foreign land
Here I am, here I am in a foreign land

Goodbye to all of the rich men's daughters Goodbye to my debts now I'm way across the water Far away, far away in a foreign land Here I am, here I am in a foreign land

Please tell my mother and all my ex-lovers That I've finally made the grade

Please tell my debtors and the money collectors That all of my bills will be paid some day I'm away, I'm away in a foreign land

Goodbye champagne and the caviar set
I wanna slum and drink all of the rum I can get
I'm away, I'm away in a foreign land
Here I am, here I am in a foreign land
But I'm all out of my jack and I can't go back
I'm away, far away, far away in a foreign land

La la