

# Penelope

## Great Big Sea

Every day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah

Penelope works in the market  
Down in the coconut trees  
She's saving up all her money  
To go to America across the sea

She once had an uncle  
He lived in Detroit town  
And they got all his post cards  
But his body has never been found

To this day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah  
To this day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah  
To this day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah  
To this day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah

She got a job as a domestic  
Workin' for the minimum wage  
To all her friends back home in Jamaica  
They say, "You really got it made in the shade!"

But they don't see her sweat and grind  
And her bended on her knees  
She wishes she was back in Jamaica  
Beneath the coconut trees

R: Every day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah  
Every day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah  
Every day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah  
Every day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah

R: Every day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah...

Penelope's back in the market  
She found what it was all about.  
No, no, she doesn't regret it  
She's just glad that she got out.

But others aren't so lucky  
They're there 'til the day they die  
Trapped in the steel and concrete  
No beach, no moon, no sky

R: Every day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah...

Every day, yeah (2x)

R: Every day-ay-ay-ay-ay yeah...