Some say we're the land of misfit toys, An insane mix of girls and boys. Nothing really changes, like a stretch of sand time forgot.

That's just livin', that's just livin' That's just livin' life on a rock, yea.

Well you don't lose your lover, you just lose your turn. Drivin' on the left side gotta be learned. Happy hours from 3 to 6 but it never really stops.

That's just livin', that's just livin' That's just livin' life on a rock, yea.

We got Rasta religions, and parrots and pigeons, Mango and salt on a stick. Life is a lime and from time to time, I gotta go get my fix, yea

We roll with the flow, friends come and go Usually by the edge of the dock.

That's just livin', that's just livin'
That's just livin' life on a rock, yea.
Oh, I love livin', I love livin'
I love livin' life on a rock, yea.

Life on a rock Yea yea Yea yea I love livin' Life on a rock