

# Island Christmas

Michael Franks

I don't want to smell those chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
I can peel you a banana, if your heart desires

I want an island Christmas this year  
I need an island Christmas this year

I want no more Christmas Carols counting birds up in pear trees  
I want you to smear some sunscreen, all over me

I want an island Christmas this year  
I need an island Christmas this year

Pack that see-through summer dress, you wore last summer  
Just let me, kidnap you

Underneath the coco palms on Christmas morn  
So slowly, I'll unwrap you

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Let's call up and buy those tickets  
Quality not quantity  
'Cause the greatest gift we have to give is you and me

We need an island Christmas this year  
Let's have an island Christmas this year

We'll decorate a mango tree  
And you can string some lights on me

No snow to shovel Christmas Day  
We'll snorkle through a turquoise bay

While others plod through Jingle Bells  
We'll roam the beach, collecting shells

I understand flannel pajamas  
Are not allowed in the Bahamas

Handel's Messiah is far too long,  
A repertoire for the steel drum