

# Tahitian Moon

Michael Franks

Had to get away I couldn't stand another dreary day  
Of people with the same expression on each face  
Guess I needed to find some secret place

I bought a round trip cheap  
I broke my lease and gave away my heap  
I flew down to Tahiti where soft breezes blow  
And I rented a grass roof bungalow

There I met an island girl so fair  
She was the child of a dream  
We both wore flowers in the hair  
Bathing each day in the stream  
Perfume around and everywhere  
Out of the sea she came to me  
Suddenly we were vis-a vis  
Lovers beneath the mango tree  
Under the Tahitian moon

Now I'm saving my way back to you Tahiti,  
Take me in your arms again  
Now I'm saving my way back to you Tahiti,  
Take me in your arms again

I knew I couldn't stay  
I couldn't stand another perfect day  
Of leaving in this paradise without an end  
Guess I needed to feel confused again  
I promised to return  
The tears upon her cheeks began to burn  
She handed me a note I promised not to lose  
It said love is the pain you can't refuse

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