

Living on an Island

Status Quo

Easy when you're number one
Everybody say you're having fun
Smiling for the public eye
When your body say you wanna die
Living on an island
Looking at another line
Waiting for my friend to come
And we'll get high

Hugh he got a real nice place
Cruxie gonna be there soon
And I just want to see his face
I'm getting lonely in my empty room
Living on an island
Working at another line
Waiting for my friend to come
And we'll get high

Passing time away in blue skies
Thinking of the smile in her eyes
Easy, it's easy

Living on an island
Oh boy, we're having fun
Living on an island
Thinking 'bout the things I've done
Living on an island
Searching for an other line
Waiting for my friend to come
And we'll get high
Waiting for my friend to come
And we'll get high
I said we're gonna get high
Yeah, we're gonna get high
We're gonna touch the sky
sky...sky...sky...sky...sky...sky...