

Tahiti Treat

I lie in my sweat, I can't get no sleep
No zeds over my head, the fan can't compete with this heat
And what I want is to wake up in the middle of a dream
Where I wash up on the shore to be greeted by a Polynesian queen

*Tahiti treat, oh take me back to when we wore no shoes on our feet
Tahiti treat, oh take me back to the times when I was ignorant*

Because it's bliss

Like the cans we were smaller then but I remember like an elephant
Scurrying around like mice on the sugar high

Monochrome

I wanna live in tiki hut
I want to drink from a coconut
I want my currency to be sand dollars

I want to bathe in the sun showers

I wanna lie in the ma hau hele flowers
I'm going to the land of the volcanoes

*I want that endless summer nostalgia
I want a voice over for my life
'Cause life looks so much simpler
When it's in black and white*

Vacation

Sitting in my room staring down at Queen Street
Bored out of my mind watching the traffic again

School in the summer is just not natural
It's 30 degrees and I'm sitting at a desk

Vacation - is what I need right now
Destination - is to be announced
And I will go where the wind takes me

Two plastic oars and a rubber dinghy
I will row into the sunset
To paradise or a naval burial
At least I'll feel like I have a direction

Vacation

Cold Feet in Australia

What better way to prove you love a girl
Than to fly halfway across the world?
Talk is cheap, but a plane ticket shows you put your money where your mouth is
It's your love so it don't seem fair that you can't take it back

Quit your job and waited half a year just so that you could be near her
She didn't leave, she just never showed up, a felony, the irony you're serving time in the
penal colony
She broke the rules so it don't seem fair that you're the one who loses

*Everything over there is upside down
I thought you were smiling when it really was a frown
My dark's your light,, my day's your night
It's winter over here so it don't seem right
That she got cold feet in Australia*

How you supposed to move on, when she says walk away
But she's tied your shoes together with the strings of your heart?
Come back home where it's cold enough to numb the pain
Take a tip from the animals, the winter was meant for staying inside and sleeping
And when spring comes the ice around your heart will melt
You will fall in love again