The stars in the southern skies dance in her eyes so sincere Th e watery moon starts to rise and to croon to the spheres The sa ndy wind kisses your cheeks and she wishes you well You're wond ering when you might be here again under her spell

Your penchant for fun seems to roll off the tongue like a dream The night is still young there's still time for fun before you leave Under the palm trees you're weak at the knees from the w ay she stares at you Those exotic eyes completely mesmerise you

You knew all along that as soon as you'd gone there'd be tears Your eyes are a blur as the memory of her perseveres On and on in your mind you're repeating the line that she whispered in yo ur ears I can't let you go without a little souvenir

Now that you're gone You feel so alone You're empty handed and you're stranded such a long long way from home

A long way from home you continue to roam and explore If things go to plan you'll see many a land from Brazil to Ecuador When she asks 'do you miss me' your eyes go all misty Your heart is tied in knots But it'll unravel the further you travel and all we be forgot.

Now that you're gone You feel so alone You're empty handed and you're stranded such a long long way from home