

St. Thomas Way

One cold winter/morning it was 7 below,
I made up my/mind my friend the snow's got to go.
So I sub-leased,
went south by east, and
freezing ceased down St Thomas way.

The people were/friendly and they gave me the key,
attached was a/tourist guide a cute young lady.
We saw the sites, and
climbed the heights, and
oh those nights down St Thomas way - (Solo)

I know how it/feels to have some sand in my shoes,
to find an es/cape from all these civilized blues.
No coul-de-sacs, no
broken backs, it's
just relax down St. Thomas Way

I'm trading the/city for a tropical tree,
And if you meet/anyone who's asking for me.
Tell all and each, that
they can reach, me
on the beach down St Thomas way.