Isle of Sands by Dave Popa @SunsetGretsh [poet-badge]

Well- Hey May baby, maybe –e’a , Don’t cha worry about me…

Well I might be gone for a week or maybe three

Going to play with this rock ‘n’ roll band.

You know do it as long as I can and by the time I get back home will be all alone….

**2nd Verse:**

Oh don’t cha worry honey about all the money ya know.

Ya know the AR man said he is gonna front us some dough.

We may put it all on red or make it last as long as we can..

And by the time I get back home will be all alone…

**Some Guitar**:

**3rd Verse:**

And now that I am home now.. baby, I don’t see you.

Well they said you’ve been gone a week or maybe two..

You have been runnin’ with all of your friends, livin’ life on the isle of sands.

And by the time you get back home will be all alone…

**4th Verse**: (slight structure change to add to ending)

Well- Hey May baby, maybe –e’a , Don’t cha worry about me…

Stayin’ up all night, its starting to take a toll on me.

I am still playin with that rock ‘n’ roll band.

Livin’ life as hard as I can.

And I hope its someday but soon,

yeah I hope that day is soon.

Yes, I hope that you come back and baby… will be back home all alone.