

Down In Ibiza

People dancing out in the street
To find a friend there it was easy to meet
Wild vibrations from the jesters and clowns,
And the cops nowhere to be found

I came there alone I don't remember from where
Hands in my pockets, I had few cares
The people took me into their souls
I knew their secrets 'fore the night was old

Chorus:

Down in Ibiza it was such a night
Island of darkness island of light
It seemed to last for an eternity
Such an easy place to be free

I met a girl there with the sun in her eyes
The moon had kissed her and made her wise
She took me to a place I couldn't see
It doesn't matter when you're with a gypsy

Repeat Chorus

Words & Music by Rick Derman