

Jamaica

Bobby Caldwell

When the world gets too much to carry
And when life becomes too bizarre
And all of my friends seem ordinary
As compared to the Rastafar

No, I can't wait to see the city
Have a drink inside my favorite bar
So if you leave me, that's a pity
Maybe I'm better off by far

Oh, Jamaica
Hold me
Come let your arms enfold me
Forever and ever

Someone told me
Love grows
Here in Jamaica
Leaving you, how could I ever

As I ran for the ocean ferry
Well I knew I'd said my last goodbye
And now my life seems so contrary
As the stars fill the evening sky

Oh, Jamaica
Hold me
Come let your arms enfold me
Forever and ever

Someone told me
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Leaving you, how could I ever