

Puerto Rico

Colin Hay

Lolita standing on the corner
Such beauty in one so young
Her eyes stare only for a moment
With the sun's glare
She is gone

It's one world, one world to another
No warning of things to come
The splendour one side of the picture
Only one glimpse have to run

It's OK down in Puerto Rico
All the people say
Must come back here some day
It's OK down in Puerto Rico
Come what may there's always church on Sunday

It's midday
All the streets are quiet
People sleep through the hot day sun
With darkness atmosphere's appealing
The night holds promise of things to come

It's OK here in Puerto Rico
All the people sway
We slip into a new day
It's OK here in Puerto Rico
If there's a way we'll come back here some day

It's one bar then onto another
In the centre of old San Juan
Ten thousand people standing on the sidewalks
I drink with each and every one

It's OK here in Puerto Rico
All the people say you must come back here someday
It's OK here in Puerto Rico
Come what may there's always church on Sunday

It's OK here in Puerto Rico
As the people sway
We drink into a new day
It's OK here in Puerto Rico
If there's a way we'll come back here some day