

Miss Jamaica

Jimmy Cliff

Roses are red, violets are blue
Believe me, I love you
Let's not be apart 'cause you're the rose of my heart
And sweet rose, you are my queen

You're my Miss Jamaica
My Miss Jamaica
You're my Miss Jamaica
I'm crowning you myself

Although you may not have such a fabulous shape
To suit the rest of the world
But you do suit me and that's all I want to know
I need not know nothing more

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