

Caribbean Dream (or What I Did With My Summer Vacation)

Bryan Duncan

[Sounds of an ocean town, a couple of sneezes and then tuning the radio, stopping on...]

...It doesn't matter to me, hey!

I'm in the Caribbean

(I'm in no hurry, yeah)

Oh, in my Caribbean Dream

Picture me just lyin' in the sun

With the radio on

If nothin' has to get done

Yeah, this reggae music is fun

Rhythm of the island

Happiness come sneakin' up on me

From a serious place

There's not a serious face

On any day of the week

Dancin' with my left feet

Boats are floatin' on the aqua sea

Spirit's soaring with the mercury

You make me smile while you're fillin' my cup

You're fillin' me up

To the brim of my big straw hat

(I'm in no hurry)

In my Caribbean Dream

Out in the Caribbean

(I'm in no hurry, yeah)

Oh, linger on just as long as I can possibly, yeah

(I'm in no hurry)

Yeah, it doesn't matter to me, hey!

I'm in the Caribbean

(I'm in no hurry)

Ah, in my Caribbean Dream

Dancin' to Caribbean beat

Waves of joy come crashin' over me

In my cinnamon tea

I'm just kickin' up sand

On the way to the beach

Pickin' up the seashells

Sit me down

I've been lookin' all around

For that coconut cream

Yeah, could be a permanent thing

Yeah, diggin' the tropical scene

Pushin' up my favorite shades

Boats are floatin' on the aqua sea

Spirit's soaring with the mercury

You make me smile while you're fillin' my cup

You're fillin' me up

To the brim of my big straw hat

(I'm in no hurry)

In my Caribbean Dream

Out in the Caribbean

(I'm in no hurry,