You're My Jamaica

Charley Pride

Every day I read ads in the paper Saying come to the islands Bikinied ladies sweet rum drinks, yeah They'll keep you smiling

But I've got calypso music on the record at home And when it comes to the warmth and sunshine Well, I got my own

You're my Jamaica You're where I want to be You're my island when I am being Tossed on a stormy sea

My heavenly haven Where I can spend eternity You're my Jamaica Your paradise to me

White sunny sand palm trees and tans It's sounds so inviting (Sounds so inviting) Limbo dancing and star light romancing

It's all so exciting But I got my flowery shirt And rum punch in my hand And my own exotic lover in my native land

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