Mamaloi

The Doobie Brothers

Layin' back and sittin' in the sunshine Hot wind, I drink me little wine Straw hat down across my eyes Lettin' the world go by Music, it start my toes a tappin' Drum beat, it set my hands a clappin' Rum wine, it get my head a spinnin' Turnin' around and 'round

Caribbean current, please take me I hear you callin' me home Got to get back to jamaica I want no more to roam Caribbean current, please take me I hear you callin' me home Got to get back to jamaica

Gypsy, she say I got the fever I don't know whether to believe her But when the wind blow from the sea My soul start to fly away She give me charm that will protect me Necklace with stone from far across the sea But island magic much too strong It won't let me go this time

Caribbean current, please take me I hear you callin' me home Got to get back to jamaica I want no more to roam Caribbean current, please take me I hear you callin' me home Got to get back to jamaica

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