

Costa Rica

Jakob Dylan

Lay your worries down at your door
Now my love's like an open shore
Throw your suitcase, sweetheart, overboard

Tired eyes in winter clothes
You ain't got nothing you can't let go
Now tell your mother you love her
She already knows

Now Costa Rica
We got nothing to do
Yeah where the nights ain't dark and the sun won't burn
May or may not ever return
Going under with you

Now thumbnail moon
Hanging high
So quiet up there shining bright
Dance a little and share this bottle of wine
No more ups
No more downs
Now love of someday has just come around
Watching the clouds flowing by while our skin's turning brown

Now Costa Rica
We got nothing to do
Yeah where the nights ain't dark and the sun won't burn
May or may not ever return
Going under with you

Now every moments been leading to this
We're going somewhere we won't be missed
Roll us under the waves with one last kiss

Where the nights ain't dark and the sun don't burn
May or may not ever return
Costa Rica with you, with you
May not, we may not ever return
May not, we may not ever return
May not, we may not ever return
May not, we may not ever return