

## 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