

Jamaica Say You Will

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Jamaica was a lovely woman, I played her well
As we lay in the tall grass where the shadows fell
Hiding from the children so they would not tell
We would stay there 'til her sister rang the evening bell.

Jamaica, say you will
You help me find a way to fill
These empty hours say you will
You come again tomorrow.

The daughter of a captain on the rolling seas
She would stare across the water from the trees
The last time he was home, he held her on his knees
He said the next time they would sail away just where they please.

Jamaica, say you will
You help me find a way to fill
These lifeless sails and stay until
My ship can find the sea.

Jamaica was a sweet young thing, I loved her too
She was a comfort and a mercy through and through
Hiding from this world together, the next thing I knew
They had brought her things down to the bay, what could I do?

Jamaica, say you will
You help me find a way to fill
These sails and we will sail until
Our waters have run dry.