

Always Around

Third World

Jamaica special love
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Hey Jamaica
Sittin' down see the flower
On the window tops
And the mountain
See the rain
And the warm lit sun
On the beaches and sand
Comes a man with a plan
To renew the world
Up in Rasta Land
Hungry boys and girls
He lived up to his part
And he died with a cause in his heart
Jamaica special love
Oh love love
Oh love love love
Oh love love
Special love
Listen
Oh baby now
Oh, Jamaica lady
Oh, Jamaica girl
Oh, Jamaica lady
Oh, Jamaica girl
You be my first, my second
My third world girl
You be my first, my second
My third world girl
Oh, Jamaica lady
Oh, Jamaica girl
Oh baby
Oh baby, oh baby now
You be my first, my second
My third world girl
My first, my second
My third world girl
Peas and rice
They are awful nice
But not as nice as you
Peas and rice
They are awful nice
But not as nice as you
Peas and rice
They are awful nice
But not as nice as you
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