

# How'd I Wind Up in Jamaica

Tracy Byrd

Sign said, 'Cold beer' so I pulled in there  
Pulled up a chair to have just one  
Now my head hurts I got this sun burn  
Oh what on earth have I done

How'd I wind up in Jamaica?  
Washed up like some lost cast away  
How did one round of beer lead to me laying here  
On this bed of sand in Montego bay

Hey don't I know you, ain't you the girl who  
I was talking to, back at the bar?  
Your dress was light green and I had on blue jeans  
Tell me what's it mean, when we don't know where they are

How'd I wind up in Jamaica?  
Was it your wild hair or was it mine?  
Oh I barely remember, you cussing December  
As you passed me that salt and the lime, ring a bell

It's been a year now we're still here now  
All settled down, might not go back again  
Like a couple of beach bums, we hardly work much  
Still ask each other every now and then

How'd we wind up in Jamaica?  
Was it your wild hair or was it mine  
Oh who cares it don't matter we're happy ever after  
Now pass me that salt and the lime

Got it made here in Jamaica  
I wouldn't have it any other way  
And to this day it ain't clear all I know is we're here  
On this bed of sand in Montego bay