

Jamaican

tUnE-yArDs

Crazy days of crumpets in a crazy raisin rhyme
Sell it for a nickel when you buy it for a dime
Underneath the water is a crackle and a line
Lay upon your belly 'til the stone aligns your spine

I see you
I see you
Oh yes I do (x2)

Crazy days of trumpets in a crazy raisin rum
Lay upon your belly 'til your mind goes numb
Underneath the water is a crackle & a hum
Tweedle-deedle dee
And a tweedle-deedle dum
And a tweedle-deedle dum
And a tweedle-deedle dum

I see you
I see you
Oh yes I do
I see you
I see you, ooh

She's not Jamaican see I told you so
She's all white, she's not black, she doesn't have any soul
Get soul
She's not Jamaican, she's got total control
She's alright, she's uptight, she doesn't have any soul
She's alright, she's uptight, she doesn't have any soul
Get soul

Crazy days of crumpets in a crazy raisin rhyme
She's not Jamaican, see, she's not Jamaican
Sell it for a nickel when you buy it for a dime
She's not Jamaican, she's, she's not Jamaican
Underneath the water we are running out of time
She's not Jamaican, see, she's not Jamaican
Tweedle-deedle dee
And a tweedle-deedle whine
Tweedle-deedle whine
Tweedle-deedle whine

I see you
I see you
Oh yes I do
I see you
I see you

She's not Jamaican see I told you so
She's all white, she's not black, she doesn't have any soul
Get soul
She's not Jamaican, she's got total control
She's alright, she's uptight, she doesn't have any soul
She's alright, she's uptight, she doesn't have any soul
She's alright, she's uptight, she doesn't have any soul
She's alright she's uptight, she doesn't have any soul
Get soul