

Voila, An American Dream

[Guy Clark](#)

I beg your pardon mama what did you say
My mind was drifting on a Martinique day
It's not that I'm not interested you see
Augusta Georgia is just no place to be Just think Jamaica in the moonlight
Sandy beaches drinking rum every night
We've got no money mama but we can go
We'll split the difference and go to Coconut grove Just keep on talking momma I can hear
Your voice it tickles down inside of my ear
I feel a tropical vacation this year
Might be the answer to that Hillbilly beer
Oh just think Jamaica...Voila an American dream
We can travel girl without any means
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

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