

Cartagena

John Craigie

I got here late
This hostel is full
But for six bucks
Vicente lets me sleep on the floor

Tells me it's mellow
Won't be noisy at all
But you know
She lies

And she takes pictures of me
While I sleep
Laughs in the morning as she shows them to me
Says, "Don't be mad, please don't leave
There's a party tonight"

Cuz down here the 25th don't mean a thing
In Columbia, it's all about Christmas Eve
So I change my plans and I
Drop my things and I say alright

And we talk about Joeseeph and Mary
Out in the cold tryin' to have their baby.

Vincente said
If they'd come to Cartegena instead
They could have slept on her floor

And these two french guys have
All the drugs so we
Smoke on the balcony and
Talk about love
Say "You might as well love all the way if you're gonna love at all"
Then Vicente
She just nods

So we gather everyone
Assemble the team
Go to the Plaza with my
Guitar and sing

It's all request Wednesday
And somehow it seems
We find some songs we can agree upon

And we talk about Joseph and Mary
Out in the cold tryin' to have their baby

Vincente said
If they'd come to Cartagena instead
They could have slept on her floor

No one can shower here
Everything is broken
I've exhausted my Spanish
All my words have been spoken
So I play some Bob Marley
I make an exception
And we all come together for a song

Vincente asks me why I smile while I sleep
Wonders who I think about when I dream
I tell her about you and she does not believe
But she wishes me luck anyway

So I decided I would find you again
I learned to pronounce my double L's as J's
And I will take you dancin' I am no longer am afraid
I found all my courage out here

And we'll talk about Joseph and Mary
Out in the cold trying to have their baby

If their born again they should
Come to Cartagena instead
I know a place
They could sleep on the floor.

Lyrics Submitted by Vin

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