

Mamaloi

The Doobie Brothers

Layin' back and sittin' in the sunshine
Hot wind, I drink me little rum wine
Straw hat down across my eyes
Lettin' the world go by
Music, it start my toes a tappin'
Drum beat, it set my hands a clappin'
Rum wine, it get my head a spinnin'
Turnin' around and round Caribbean current, please take me
I hear you callin' me home
Got to get back to Jamaica
I want no more to roam
Caribbean current, please take me
I hear you callin' me home
Got to get back to Jamaica Gypsy, she say I got the fever
I don't know whether to believe her
But when the wind blow from the sea
My soul start to fly away
She give me charm that will protect me
Necklace with stone from far across the sea
But island magic much too strong
It won't let me go this time Caribbean current, please take me
I hear you callin' me home
Got to get back to Jamaica
I want no more to roam
Caribbean current, please take me
I hear you callin' me home
Got to get back to Jamaica

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