Uncle John From Jamaica

Vengaboys

8 o'clock get up get outta bed
I feel like a truck ran over my head
Another day of stress and sorrow
Skip breakfast, 'cause I gotta go
Ain't got no time to take it slow

And I will do my hair tomorrowI can't take it no more

Oh no no no

Is this what I'm living for?But my Uncle John from Jamaica

Keeps on calling every day

Just buy a ticket and take a

Summer Holi-Holiday6 o'clock my job is still not done

The life I'm living ain't no fun

Too many days of stress and sorrow

My boss just won't give me a break

And this is more than I can takeThink I will quit this job tomorrowBut my Uncle John from Jamaica

Keeps on calling every day

Just buy a ticket and take a

Summer Holi-HolidayBut my Uncle John from Jamaica

Keeps on calling every day Just buy a ticket and take a

Summer Holi-Holiday

Songwriters

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