

Musical Heatwave

Dennis Brown

Now listen to my story
And sing a long with meIts comin, its comin
The musical heatwave, its comin
Its comin, its comin
The musical heatwave, its cominWhen summer comes along
You can hear the children sing the song
When summer comes along
You can see the preacher men drinking rumIts comin, its comin
The musical heatwave, its comin
Its comin, its comin
The musical heatwave, its cominThe breeze starts blowin
You can hear it rustlin through the trees
Youll also hear the [Incomprehensible] sounds
You really, really want to sing alongIts comin, its comin
The musical heatwave, its comin
Its comin, its comin
The musical heatwave, its cominIf youre feeling sad and low
Theres one thing that you should know
That even the birds
Are happy to sing along with meIts comin, its comin
The musical heatwave, its comin
Its comin, its comin
The musical heatwave, its cominIts comin, its comin
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