

Sweet Trinidad

Van Dyke Parks

Sweet Trinidad, sweet sweet Trinidad
Darling keep the home fires burning
Use gas, don't burn any wood

Well, I've traveled the USA from north to south
I didn't meet a single girl to shout about
They worked me very hard but they paid me good
I put on a little weight eating Yankee food

From Miami to New York to Los Angeles
Wherever I play the people mighty pleased
Yankee dollar really appeals to me
Never forget sweet la Trinity

I'll remember
Sweet Trinidad, sweet sweet Trinidad
Darling keep your home fires burning
Use gas, don't burn any wood

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by PARKS, VAN DYKE
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>