

## **Alyssa Milano**

### **"Somewhere in Jamaica"**

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Every single morning  
I'd go through all my clothes  
I'd brush my teeth and comb my hair  
And put on my Dad's cologne  
I'd leave the house real early  
And get to school on time  
I'd go and sit in homeroom class  
And ditch the place by 9  
We'd meet outside the churchyard  
Underneath the willow tree  
The place where we had carved our names  
And talked about our dreams  
We shared the same desire  
To run away from home  
To go and find a secret place  
Where we could be alone  
Somewhere in Jamaica  
Maybe in Brazil  
On top a little mountain  
Beside a grassy hill  
Somewhere in Djakarta  
Or a Polynesian Sea  
It really didn't matter where  
If she was there with me  
We went around in circles  
About our crazy plan  
And talked about our parents  
How they'd never understand  
But it really didn't matter  
We were takin' off from home  
We knew what we were looking for  
A secret place where we could be alone  
\* Somewhere in Jamaica  
Maybe in Brazil  
On top a little mountain  
Beside a grassy hill  
Somewhere in Djakarta  
Or a Polynesian Sea  
Underneath a Waterfall  
Or a Eucalyptus Tree  
\*\* Somewhere in Morocco  
Maybe in Peru

In a Costa Rican Jungle  
Or in a small canoe  
Somewhere in Malaysia  
Or maybe Mosambeek  
It really didn't matter where  
If she was there with me  
Oh how we wished we were older  
Sailing through Montego bay  
Just like the Birds we would fly  
Fly to a place far away  
\* Repeat

\*\* Repeat

I wonder what she's doing  
Does she ever think of me  
And all the dreams that we once shared  
Beneath the Willow Tree

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