Harry And The Potters 'Kingston Town'

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Down the way, where the nights are gay, and the sun shines daily on the mountain top, I took a trip on a sailing ship, and when I reach Jamaica I made a stop.

But I'm sad to say,
I'm on my way,
won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down,
my head is turning around,
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

Sounds of laughter everywhere, and the dancing girls swing to and through. I must declare my heart is there, thou I've been from Maine to Mexico.

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I'm on my way,
won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down,
my head is turning around,
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At the market you can hear, ladies cry out while on their heads they bear, acky rice, salt, fish are nice and the rum is fine any time a year.

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