

Hollies "Corrine"

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Corrine Corrine is calling you to be by her side
Once seen never forgotten it is your island of dreams

Grab my -- are flowing
Take a sip and you're on your way
Buy my fruits sweet black mama is calling
Mangos and guavas cut fresh today

chorus

See below another world calling
Choral castle built by the tide
Go below and swim through the forest
Watch the horses nobody rides
chorus

And on the island the island girls who don't pass by
And on the island the island girls are not too shy

Every night a good moon a-rising
magic lanterns lighting the way
to a party down by the water
Calypso music all 'round the bay

chorus x3

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