

The Dirt Band

"An American Dream"

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I beg your pardon mamma
What did you say?
My mind was drifted off on Martinique Bay
It's not that I'm not interested you see
Augusta Georgia is just no place to be

I think Jamaican in the moonlight
Sandy beaches drinkin rum every night
We got no money mamma but we can go
Well split the difference go to Coconut Grove

Keep on talkin mamma I can't hear
Your voice it tickles down inside of my ear
I feel a tropical vacation this year
Might be the answer to this hillbilly beer

I think Jamaican in the moonlight
Sandy beaches drinkin rum every night
We got no money mamma but we can go
Well split the difference go to Coconut Grove

Voila! An American Dream
Well we can travel girl without any means
When it's as easy as closin your eyes
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

Just keep talkin mamma I like that sound
It goes so easy with that rain fallin down
I think a tropical vacation this year
Might be the answer to this hillbilly beer, and

Voila! An American Dream
Yeah we can travel girl without any means
When it's as easy as closin your eyes
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

Just think Jamaican in the moonlight
Sandy beaches drinkin rum every night
We got no money mamma but we can go
Split the difference go to Coconut Grove

