

## Rodney Carrington

### "Voila An American Dream"

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I beg your pardon momma what did you say  
My mind was drifting on a Martinique day  
It's not that I'm not interested you see  
Augusta Georgia is just no place to be

I think Jamaica in the moonlight  
Sandy beaches drinking rum every night  
We've got no money momma but we can go  
We'll split the difference go to Coconut grove

Keep on talking momma I can 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 Jamaica in the moonlight...

Voila an American dream  
We can travel girl without any means  
When it's as easy as closing your eyes  
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

[ guitar ]  
Just keep on talking momma I like the sound  
It goes so good with that rain pouring down  
I feel a tropical vacation this year  
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beer

I think Jamaica in the moonlight...  
Voila an American dream...

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