

Roy Drusky **"Caribbean"**

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Oh have you ever been down to Haiti when the summer
sun was sinkin' low
There's nothin' but romance just everwhere you glance
And the native hearts are all aglow
But when the Cuban Queen comes upon the scene
They all stare like a statue out of stone
And when they realize what's before their eyes the
other girls are left all alone
Down in the Caribbean it's not a dream you're seein'
When you get a glimpse of the lady with the charm
But from miles away you can see her sway
To the beat of the Cuban Conga line that forms
[ac.guitar]
Up in a tree so high way up in the sky sits a wide eyed
monkey on a limb
He wonders why the people go to so much trouble just
to try and be like him
He doesn't understand that it's a lady's hand that
makes a heart feel so sublime
But before too long he starts to sing the song and then
he gets in the Conga line
Down in the Caribbean...
[ac.guitar]
Now down in the Caribbean...

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