

Marie-Lynn Hammond

"Christmas in Barbados"

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its a warm December evening
the moonlit oceans calm
and I can see Matthews laundry hanging
underneath the coconut palm

the whistling frogs are whistling
the skys a-glitter with stars
and the karaoke singers are picking out carols
in the south coast bars

cause its Christmas in Barbados and for me thats
something new
but I dont miss Christmas back home half as much as
Im missing you
yes its Christmas in Barbados and Im feeling just a
little bit blue
cause I dont miss Christmas back home half as much
as Im missing you

no I dont miss the evergreens
I sure dont miss the snow and the chill
and I dont miss the crowds and the shopping
and my whopping Visa bill

and I dont miss the church bells
I turned pagan so long ago
that the only thing I miss is the kissing
underneath the mistletoe

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but I dont miss Christmas back home half as much as
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yes its Christmas in Barbados and Im feeling just a
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and in a Bridgetown bar I heard a reggae band singing
"Jingle Bells, jingle bells"
and I almost bought a wreath for my door made of

wicker and seashells
and at the Hastings Mall theyve got tinsel garlands and
under a tropical sky
a cut-out of Santa and his reindeer flying by

cause its Christmas in Barbados and for me thats
something new
but I dont miss Christmas back home half as much as
Im missing you
yes its Christmas in Barbados and I dont know what Im
gonna do
cause I dont miss Christmas back home half as much
as Im missing you

oh its a warm December evening
the moonlit oceans calm
and I can see Matthews

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