Jamaica Farewell

Down the way where the nights are gay And the sun shines daily on the mountain top I took a trip on a sailing ship And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

CHORUS:

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way Won't be back for many a day My heart is down, my head is turning around I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere And the dancing girls swaying to and fro I must declare that my heart is there Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

CHORUS

Down at the market you can hear Ladies cry out while on their head they bear Ackie rice and salt fish is nice And the rum is good any time of year

CHORUS - CHORUS

Oye Como Va

Oye como va mi ritmo Bueno pa gosar mulata

Oye como va mi ritmo Bueno pa gosar mulata

<u>Smooth</u>

Man it's a hot one Like seven inches from the midday sun I hear you whisper & the words melt everyone But you stay so cool My mu-equita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa Your my reason for reason The step in my groove

[BRIDGE]

And if you say this life ain't good enough I would give my world to lift you up I could change my life to better suit your mood Cause you're so smooth

[CHORUS]

And just like the ocean under the moon Well that's the same emotion that I get from you You got the kind of lovin that can be so smooth Gimme your heart, make it real Or else forget about it

I'll tell you one thing If you would leave it would be a crying shame In every breath and every word I hear your name calling me out Out from the barrio, you hear my rhythm from your radio You feel the turning of the world so soft and slow Turning you round and round

<u>This Masquerade</u>

Are we really happy here With this lonely game we play Lookin' for words to say Searching but not finding understanding anyway We're lost in a masquerade

Both afraid to say we're just to far away From being close together from the start We tried to talk it over but the words got in the way We're lost - inside - this lonely game we play

Thoughts of leaving disappear Every time I see your eyes No matter how hard I try To understand the reasons That we carry on this way We're lost in a masquerade