

Otis Redding, Louie, Louie

[Originally by Richard Berry]

Fine little girl she waits for me,
Me catch the ship for cross the sea
Me saidl the ship all alone
Me never think me make it home

Louie, Louie, me gotta go
Louie, Louie, me gotta go

Three nights and days me sail the sea
Me think of girl constantly
On the ship I dream she there
I smell the rose in her hair

Louie, Louie, me gotta go
Louie, Louie, me gotta go

Me see Jamaica moon above
It won't be long, me see my love,
I take her in my arms and then
Me tell her I never leave again

Louie, Louie, me gotta go
Louie, Louie, me gotta go