

Bachman-Turner Overdrive, Jamaica

When will these dark clouds disappear from view?

When will the sun begin to shine?

When will I once again be near to you?

When will I know for sure you're mine?

Dreaming of those Jamaican nights

Longing to hold you

Jamaica, take me away

Take me away with you

Jamaica, wasting away

Take me away with you

Jamaica, take me away

Take me away with you

Jamaica, wasting away

Take me away with you

When will these dark days disappear again?

When will I finally see the light?

How long must I wait

To have you here, my friend?

I wanna be with you tonight

Dreaming of those Jamaican nights

Longing to hold you

Jamaica, take me away

Take me away with you

Jamaica, wasting away

Take me away with you

Jamaica, take me away

Take me away with you

Jamaica, wasting away

Take me away with you