

# Billy Ocean, Caribbean Queen

She dashed by me in painted on jeans  
And all the heads turned because she was the queen  
In the blink of an eye I knew her number and her name yeah  
And she said I was the tiger she wanted to tame  
Caribbean Queen  
Now we're sharing the same dream  
And our hearts they beat as one  
No more love on the run  
I lose my cool when she steps in the room  
And I get so excited just from her perfume  
Electric eyes that you can't ignore  
And passion burns you like never before  
I was in search of a good time  
Just running my game  
Love was the furthest  
Furthest from my mind  
Caribbean Queen  
Now we're sharing the same dream  
And our hearts they beat as one  
No more love on the run