Everything, Good Thing (St. Luicia)

The sang about love to St. Luicia On the day the Saint was born They had a parade, they had a party People staying up 'til the dawn The people sang loud into the night The deep blue night and the drums were right The dancing went on al night long, Until the orange of the early morning You got a good thing Gonna have a good thing Moving, grooving, Never losing The things they never lost before Finding it right until the midnight Everybody got a little love sick The Saint was great 'Cause he made chocolate cake Spread it on the ear And called it dirt Spreads like sugar on the mountain top People like to drink some good pop You got a good thing Gonna have a good thing They sang about love to St. Luicia On the day the Saint was born They sang about love in the street, Gutter-style the throw down The party went on until the dawn People clapping hand, that's hand in hand Feet to feet, the jams were neat People got along, it was great You got a good thing, Gonna have a good thing