

# Guy Clark, Voil?, An American Dream

I beg your pardon mama what did you say  
My mind was drifting on a Martinique day  
It's not that I'm not interested you see  
Augusta Georgia is just no place to be

Just think Jamaica in the moonlight  
Sandy beaches drinking rum every night  
We've got no money mama but we can go  
We'll split the difference and go to Coconut grove

Just keep on talking momma I can hear  
Your voice it tickles down inside of my ear  
I feel a tropical vacation this year  
Might be the answer to that Hillbilly beer  
Oh just think Jamaica...

Voila an American dream  
We can travel girl without any means  
When it's as easy as closing your eyes  
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

Just keep on talking mama I like that sound  
It goes so good with that rain pouring down  
I feel a tropical vacation this year  
Might be the answer to that Hillbilly beer  
Oh just think Jamaica...