

John Miles, Reggae Man

Floatin' on air never a care cruisin' down town,
Knows where to go keepin' it low down to the ground.
A bottle of wine doctor good time he's got it all right,
Stops for a while gives you that smile you're flying tonight.

Said it's nice to know you,
Hey, wouldn't you like to get around?
So much I could show you,
Wouldn't you like to slow down?
The reggae man good for you,
You never can see 'til you make it with me.
The reggae man good for you,
You'll never know why I can take you so high.
The reggae man good for you,
You never can tell 'til I'm ringing your bell.
The reggae man good for you,
Say the reggae man good for you.

Nothing to say gets through the day sleepin' 'til late,
Roll on the night hides from the light that's makin' him wait.
Takin' his speed home growin' weed,
Cortina E over the hill dressing to kill and easy to see.
Said it's nice to know you,
Hey, wouldn't you like to get around?
So much I could show you,
Now wouldn't you like to slow down?
The reggae man good for you,
You never can see 'til you make it with me.
The reggae man good for you,
You'll never know why I can take you so high.
The reggae man good for you,
You never can tell 'til I'm ringing your bell.
The reggae man good for you,
You know the reggae man good for you.

Said it's nice to know you,
Hey wouldn't you like to get around?
So much I could show you,
Now wouldn't you like to slow down?
The reggae man good for you,
You never can see 'til you make it with me.
The reggae man good for you,
You'll never know why I can take you so high.
The reggae man good for you,
You never can tell 'til I'm ringing your bell.
The reggae man good for you,
Yeah said the reggae man good for you.
The reggae man good for you.
The reggae man good for you.
The reggae man good for you.
The reggae man good for you.
The reggae man good for you.
The reggae man good for you
The reggae man good for you