

Lobo, Jamaica Farewell

(Erbee/Goozewyn/B. Stom/Umbertios)

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reach Jamaica I made a stop
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town