

# Roy Drusky, Caribbean

Oh have you ever been down to Haiti when the summer sun was sinkin' low  
There's nothin' but romance just everywhere you glance  
And the native hearts are all aglow  
But when the Cuban Queen comes upon the scene  
They all stare like a statue out of stone  
And when they realize what's before their eyes the other girls are left all alone  
Down in the Caribbean it's not a dream you're seein'  
When you get a glimpse of the lady with the charm  
But from miles away you can see her sway  
To the beat of the Cuban Conga line that forms  
[ ac.guitar ]  
Up in a tree so high way up in the sky sits a wide eyed monkey on a limb  
He wonders why the people go to so much trouble just to try and be like him  
He doesn't understand that it's a lady's hand that makes a heart feel so sublime  
But before too long he starts to sing the song and then he gets in the Conga line  
Down in the Caribbean...  
[ ac.guitar ]  
Now down in the Caribbean...