

# The Doobie Brothers, Mamaloi

Patrick Simmons

Layin' back and sittin' in the sunshine  
Hot wind, I drink me little wine  
Straw hat down across my eyes  
Lettin' the world go by  
Music, it start my toes a tappin'  
Drum beat, it set my hands a clappin'  
Rum wine, it get my head a spinnin'  
Turnin' around and 'round

Caribbean current, please take me  
I hear you callin' me home  
Got to get back to Jamaica  
I want no more to roam  
Caribbean current, please take me  
I hear you callin' me home  
Got to get back to Jamaica

Gypsy, she say I got the fever  
I don't know whether to believe her  
But when the wind blow from the sea  
My soul start to fly away  
She give me charm that will protect me  
Necklace with stone from far across the sea  
But island magic much too strong  
It won't let me go this time

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