

JAMAICAN HOLIDAY *
(Keith Abler – Mike Dellger)

We broke loose on Friday, like fools without censure
The party donations, they paved a way to adventure
Jamaica's only days from our eyes
We're looking for a heavy surprise.

I'm happy to be here with people so carefree
Escaping the city to breathe of the air free
Let madness drown itself in the tide
We're looking for a new place to hide

Ride on Jamaica, the holiday's here
The spliff's in the jungle and there's nothing to fear
We'll dance in the morning when the castanets play
On our Jamaican Holiday

Now Wilbur's my buddy, and we like the mountains
With bright mammoth caves, and all those crystal-banked fountains
That glisten under red tropic stars
There's laughter from the beach to the bars