

Caribbean

Roy Drusky

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
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...
Now down in the Caribbean...