

Wishing Tree

Sonia Dada

Mama, mama, said to me
Don't go down by the wishing tree
Oh, without thinking, thinking about me
Mama, mama look at me
Thinking 'bout you
Underneath the wishing tree

I found a woman who'll be good to me
She said don't go under no kissing tree
Oh, oh, with anyone but me
Oh baby, baby, come and see
I'll be waiting for you
Underneath the wishing tree
Oh yes, I will

Oh baby, baby, come and see
I'll be waiting for you
Under the wishing tree
Oh
Under the wishing tree
Oh yes, I will
Under the wishing tree
I'll be waiting for you, you, you