

Under The Jamaican Moon

Stephen Bishop

You were only near me
to enjoy the warm summer nights
and I was giving in to the feeling
I wasn't sure if it was right

That under the Jamaican moon
all the world is dim from view
now you now you can play the fool

I heard you went back
to the east side of the city
where we first met
but your heart is here
and all the lovin' that you can get

Under the Jamaican moon
all the world is dim from view
now you now you can plat the fool

Time and time and time again
you find yourself in chains
city blues and pain
its always just the same

Every radio is blaring
a hole in the wall
on the streets the men they are sweating
in dirty overalls

But under the jamaican moon
all the world is dim from view
now you now you can play the fool
Oh now you now you can play the fool