

American Dream

CHORUS

G C
Just think Jamaican in the moonlight.
D G
Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night.
C
We got no money, mama, but we can go,
D G
We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove.

G C
I beg your pardon, mama, what did you say?
D G
My mind was drifting off to Martinique Bay.
C
It's not that I'm not inter-ested, you see;
D G
Augusta, Georgia is just no place to be.

CHORUS

G C
Keep on talking, mama, I can't hear.
D G
Your voice, it tickles down in-side of my ear.
C
I feel a tropical vac-ation this year,
D G
Might be the answer to this hillbilly beard.

G C
Voila! An A-merican dream.
D G
Well, we can travel girl, with-out any means.
C
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
D G
And "Dream Jamaica" is a big neon sign.

G C
Just keep talking, mama, I like that sound.
D G
It goes so easy with that rain falling down.
C
I think a tropical vac-ation this year,
D G
Might be the answer to this hillbilly beerin'.

G C
Voila! An A-merican dream.
D G
Yeah, we can travel girl, with-out any means.
C
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
D G
And "Dream Jamaica" is a big neon sign.

CHORUS