

Key: D Capo: Notes:

[Intro]

D – G – A – D | D – G – A – D

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

D G
Keep on talking, mama, I can't hear.A D
Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear.D G
I feel a tropical vacation this year,A D
Might be the answer to this hillbilly beer.

[Chorus]

[Refrain]

D G
Voila! An American Dream.A D
Well, we can travel girl, without any means.D G
When it's as easy as closing your eyesA D
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign.

[Break]

D – G – A – D | D – G – A – D

[Verse 3]

D G
Just keep talking, mama, I like that sound.A D
It goes so easy with that rain falling down.D G
I think a tropical vacation this year,A D
Might be the answer to this hillbilly beer.

[Refrain]

D G
Voila! An American Dream.A D
Well, we can travel girl, without any means.D G
When it's as easy as closing your eyesA D
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign.

[Chorus]

[Outro] [Fade Out]

D – G – A – D