

Caribbean soul

**New day morning red sky warning
Eighty two backing up behind me
Cold wind blowing soon be snowing
Wintertime is here for all to see**

Chorus

**Caribbean soul
Need some sand in my shoes
Warm wind on my face
Take away these workday blues**

**Telephones ringing boss mans moaning
Everybody wants a piece of me
Paperwork's mounting secretary's pouting
This is one place I don't want to be**

**Good times coming can't stop running
Gotta go on out and ease the pain
Mailman's gone bye nothing to try
Need something quick to keep me sane**

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