Caribbean - Mitchell Torok

V1
C Oh have you <u>ever</u> been down to <u>Haiti</u> when, The summer <u>sun</u> was sinking <u>low</u> G7 C
There's nothing <u>but</u> romance just every <u>where</u> you glance, And the <u>native</u> hearts are all a <u>glov</u> F
But when the <u>Cuban</u> Queen comes upon the scene, They all <u>stare</u> like a statue out of <u>stone</u> F C G7 C
And when they re-alize what's before their eyes, The other girls are left all alone
CHORUS:
Down in the <u>Car</u> ibbean it's not a <u>dream</u> you're seeing
G7 When you <u>get</u> a glimpse of the lady with the <u>charm</u> G7
But from miles away you can see her sway
To the <u>beat</u> of the Cuban <u>Conga</u> line that <u>forms</u>
V2 C G7
Up in a <u>tree</u> so high, way up <u>in</u> the sky, Sits a <u>wide</u> -eyed monkey on a <u>limb</u> G7 C
He wonders why the people go to so much trouble, Just to try to be like him F
He doesn't <u>un</u> derstand that it's a <u>lady's</u> hand, That makes a <u>heart</u> feel so sub <u>lime</u> F C G7 C
But before too long he starts to sing the song, And then he gets in the Conga line + CHORUS
V3 C G7
Columbus <u>searched</u> for spices but he <u>missed</u> the nicest, <u>Part</u> of the Carib <u>bean</u> C
He didn't <u>see</u> the charms and the <u>open</u> arms, It was the <u>gold</u> that he was <u>seeing</u> F
Oh but I'm <u>glad</u> he missed the sweetest <u>thing</u> I've kissed, Cause we're <u>on</u> our honey <u>moon</u> F C G7 C
I'm so sorry Chris to talk about you like this, But you were five-hundred years too soon
+ CHORUS