

# American Dream – sing D

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.  
\*\*[/ End Chorus]

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

\*\*[Refrain]

D G  
Voila! An A merican Dream.  
A D  
Well, we can travel girl, with out any means.  
D G  
When it's as easy as closing your eyes  
A D  
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign.  
\*\*[/End Refrain]

D G A D x2

[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]

[Outro]

D G A D