



Vengaboys
Uncle John from Jamaica

Na na na na na na, hey hey hey

8 O'clock get up get outta bed
I fell like a truck ran over my head
Another day of stress and sorrow
Skip breakfast, 'cause I gotta go
Ain't got no time to take it slow
And I will do my hair tomorrow

bridge:

I can't take it no more
Oh no no no
Is this what I'm living for?

chorus:

But my Uncle John from Jamaica
Keeps on calling every day
Just buy a ticket and take a
Summer Holi-Holiday (x2)

6 o'clock my job is still not done
The life I'm living ain't no fun
To many days of stress and sorrow
My boss just won't give me a break
And this is more than I can take
Think I will quit this job tomorrow

(bridge)
(chorus x2)
Na na na ...
(chorus x2)