

Bertie Higgins

Just Another Day in Paradise

Recorded in 1982

Just Another Day in Paradise (Bertie Higgins, Sonny Limbo, Columbia Jones)

The big cold city, was such a lonely place to be
Hustle all day, and dream of the islands and sea
Millions of girls, but none of them seemed right for me
'Till you came along, touched me and set me free

So we slipped away last night, eased on down to the keys
Flying so high, we hitched a ride on a gulf stream breeze
Living on love and the fruits from tropical trees
With a song in our hearts, and our eyes on the West Indies

It's just another day in paradise
Loving the night away till the sunrise
Seeing that I love you look in your eyes
It's just another day in paradise

A bottle rum, listen to the steel drum band
Laughin' in the moonlight, along the beach we ran
Splashing naked in the sea, makin' love upon the sand
Falling fast asleep like children, hand in hand

It's just another day in paradise
Loving the night away till the sunrise
Seeing that I love you look in your eyes
It's just another day in paradise

I woke up this morning, with the sunlight in my eyes
Guess it was only a dream, I hear the city outside

But I look at you sleepin', and honey now I realize
That anywhere with you, is paradise

It's just another day in paradise
Loving the night away till the sunrise

Seeing that I love you look in your eyes

It's just another day in paradise

It's just another day in paradise
Loving the night away till the sunrise

Seeing that I love you look in your eyes

It's Just another day in paradise

It's just another day in paradise
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Casablanca

(Bertie Higgins, Sonny Limbo, John Healy)

I fell in love with you watching Casablanca
Back row of the drive-in show in the flickering light
Popcorn and cokes beneath the stars
Became champagne and caviar
Making love on a long hot summer's night

I thought you fell in love with me watching Casablanca
Holding hands 'neath the paddle fans
In Rick's candle lit cafe
Hiding in the shadows from the spies
Moroccan moonlight in your eyes
Making magic at the movies in my old Chevrolet

Oh a kiss is still a kiss in Casablanca
But a kiss is not a kiss without your sigh
Please come back to me in Casablanca
I love you more and more each day as time goes by

I guess they're many broken hearts in Casablanca
You know I've never really been there so I don't know
I guess our love story will never be seen
Upon the big wide silver screen
But it hurt just as bad when I had to watch you go

Oh a kiss is still a kiss in Casablanca
But a kiss is not a kiss without your sigh
Please come back to me in Casablanca
I love you more and more each day as time goes by

Oh a kiss is still a kiss in Casablanca
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I love you more and more each day as time goes by

The Candelancer

(Bertie Higgins, Sonny Limbo)

I remember well, your flashing eyes

Soft and green as key lime pie
And how they filled with love
when you looked at me

And the shadows upon the wall
at night
As you danced for me by the
candle light
If only once more I could see

My candelancer, my young
island girl
Your love was the answer
It lit up my world
Though the candle light is gone
The fire still lingers on
Give me one more chance
Dance

The dejavu of days with you
The sun so bright, the sea so
blue
Somehow I thought it could
ever end
But here I am alone tonight
Staring into the candle light
Trying so hard to pretend

I see my candelancer
My young island girl
Your love was the answer
It lit up my world
Though the candle light is gone
The fire still lingers on
Give me one more chance
Dance

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Port O' Call

(Bertie Higgins, Sonny Limbo)

I was born in Savannah, '55
My daddy was a man of the sea
Said my mama died when she
gave me my life
I believed him 'cause he never
lied to me
I followed in my old man's
footsteps
Living my life under the sail
I've slept with the best, and
I've been drunk with the rest
Fishing, and fighting and
raising hell

(Chorus)

Just Another Port O' Call
Another lady of the night
Just upstairs and down the hall
Faking love 'neath the red light

Sailing 'cross the gulf on that
stormy night
I was driven to New Orleans in
the howling wind
When I hit that delta dock
I tied her down tight
And went looking for a bottle
and a friend
That's when I saw her near café
d'lamour
a faded flower out in the rain
She smiled at me and said
"Bonjour, Monsieur"
I was drawn to her like a moth
to the flame

We walked and we talked and
as the night wore on
She took me to her room
above Bourbon Street
Candlelight, soft music,
perfume and red wine
I paid the price to share her
satin sheets
But in the flickering light, her
locket caught my eye
As it lay gleaming upon her
breast
It was fine Spanish silver with
diamonds inlaid
And as I reached for it she
started to undress
As I slowly opened it and took
a look inside
I saw a faded photograph, my
father and his young bride

And on the back these simple
words inscribed
" I love you, Savannah 55"!

Key Largo

(Bertie Higgins, Sonny Limbo)

Wrapped around each other
'Trying so hard to stay warm
'That first cold winter together
Lying in each other's arms
Watching those old movies
Falling in love so desperately
Honey I was your hero
And you were my leading lady

We had it all
Just like Bogie and Bacall
Starring in our own late, late
show
Sailing away to Key Largo

Here's lookin at you kid
Missing all the things we did
We can find it once again, I
know
Just like they did in Key Largo

Honey can't you remember
We played all the parts
'That sweet scene of surrender
When you gave me your heart
Please say you will...play it
again
Cause I love you still
Baby this can't be the end

We had it all
Just like Bogie and Bacall
Starring in our own late, late
show
Sailing away to Key Largo

Here's lookin at you kid
Missing all the things we did
We can find it once again, I
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Just like they did in Key Largo

We had it all
Just like Bogie and Bacall
Starring in our own late, late
show
Sailing away to Key Largo

White Line Fever

(Bertie Higgins, Sonny Limbo)

Theresa toils in the Peruvian
soil
She's got no time to play
Chewing on a coca leaf, feeling
so young
Looking twenty years older
than her days
Pick 'em and dry 'em, bale 'em
and tie em
Load the jackass that's going
blind
She's got white line, gets you
feeling fine
White line

Valentine is bidding the
marketplace
Sweating in his suspended
pants
Bitching and haggling with the
wholesale man
Who wants all the pesos in
advance
Closing the deal around a black
cigar
Clenched between his teeth
that shine
He's got white line, gets you
feeling fine
White line

Smuggler is sailing 'round Cuba
from the West
Slipping up on the Florida
coast
He can run it right by sweet
Jesus himself
More silent than the Holy
Ghost
The federalis' look the other
way
Dontcha' know they're paid to
be blind
They've got white line gets you
feeling fine
White line

The Heart is the Hunter

(Bertie Higgins)

Come to me now
Won't you rest your life awhile
Girl, this is not your style
Baby it's not your way
The tears behind your smile
Your trembling mouth so
fragile
With the fears of a frightened
child
You've tangle up your day

(Chorus)

The Heart is the Hunter
The heart is the dove
And as it lets the arrow fly
It wounds itself in love
The Heart is the Hunter
And it will capture the light
again
Then it's going to learn to let it
out
Learn to let it in

You flew toward the sun
Touching down on everyone
You tried them on just for fun
Dared yourself to fall
You can hide your eyes right
here
I see the bruises and I see the
fear
Let it go, don't hide the tears
'Cause I still love you most of
all

She's Gone to Live Upon the Mountain

(Bertie Higgins, Sonny Limbo)

Seagulls are flying so low
Listening to Jamaica on my
radio
Sittin' on the dock of the blue
lagoon
Watching the fishermer pull
and shout
Trying so hard just to figure it
our
Honey, why'd you have to leave
me so soon

(Chorus)

She's Gone to Live Upon the
Mountain
To the ice and the snow
And the life that I don't
understand
Lord, I'm dying here on the
island
With my toes in the sea
And my heart stuck in the sand

Night will come to me again
Big yellow moon my only
friend
God, I've killed and survived
another day
I need your blue eyes and your
curls that shine
Someday I'm going to make
that climb
Sweet Earnest did you ever feel
this Hemingway

Down at the Blue Moon

(Bertie Higgins)

I've been working down South
The old Caribbean boy
I've been a'burning the Coast
Guard out
From St. Pete to St. Croix
Freedom is my wager
Smuggling is my game
Cocaine is my pleasure
It's about to drive me insane

(Chorus)

Gonna get me a room
Down at the Blue Moon
Gonna get paid, gonna get laid
Gonna get real, real high
Sing me a tune
Down at the Blue Moon
Belly up boys, let's make some
noise
For tomorrow we may die

I don't want to get busted
I don't want to get popped
Lord, you know I can be
trusted
But, hell, I can't be stopped
I've got a pocketful of money
And I've been pissing it away
Baby, are you my honey
Or are you spying for the
damned ol' D.E.A.

The Tropics

(Bertie Higgins, Sonny Limbo)

So you've come to the Tropics
And heard all you had to do
Was sit in the shade of a
coconut glade
While the pesos roll in to you
They told you that at the
border
Did you get your directions
straight
Now hear what it did to
another kid
Before you decide your fate

I started out to be honest
With everything on the square
But a boy can't fool with the
golden rule
In a crowd that won't play fair
It was a case of winning in a
dirty race
Or dying with a losing hand
My only hope was to steal the
dope
And the horse of another man

(Chorus)

The Tropics, they're worse than
the habit
The burning, blazing sun
You break away and swear
you'll stay
But the Tropics call and back
you come

I pulled a deal down in Brazil
In an Inca silver mine
Before they found it was salted
ground
I was safe in Argentine
I ran a weight in reefer freight
'Round Cuba into the Keys
I gave my soul in pirate's gold
Trying to buy myself free

They called me a soldier of
fortune
But I sold myself like a whore
Peddling booze to the Santa
Cruz
And Winchester 44's
Made afraid by my drunken aid
The bastards came roaring
down
And left in a shivering, blazing
mass
A tiny border town

I was next in charge of a
smuggler's barge
In the Straits of Yucatan
But she sunk in a hole off
Mexico
One night in a hurricane
I got to shore on a broken oar
In the filthy shrieking dark
And the other two of the good
ship's crew
Became a banquet for the shark

On a fiery hot, flea ridden cot
I was dying with the yellow jack
Alone in the sun and damn
near done
She found me and pulled me
back
She came like the Virgin Maria
And opened my fevered eyes
Upon me shone a brand new
dawn
As I turned my face to the sky

There was pride and grace in
her brown young face
For hers was the blood of
kings
In her eyes shone the glory of
empires gone
But she was wearing the devil's
ring
You see these punctures in my
arm
You know what they mean
They were left right there by
my lady fair
Ms. Morphine

I was dealt the eights and aces
Some call the dead man's hand
God knows I'm not the one to
blame
For I'm only a mortal man
Wherever you play, whatever
the way
For stakes that are large or
small
The claws of the tropics will
gather your pile
And the dealer gets it all