

CARIBBEAN QUEEN

(NO MORE LOVE ON THE RUN)

Words and Music by KEITH DIAMOND
and BILLY OCEAN

Moderate rock

mf

Spoken: She's sim - ply awe - some.

*She dashed by me —
I lose my cool —*

*— in paint - ed on jeans —
when she steps in the room.*






And And all heads ex - turned - 'cause she was the cream. —
 And I get so ex - cit - ed just from her per - fume. —








In the blink of an eye —
 E - lec - tric eyes —






— I knew her num - ber and her — name.
 — that you can't — ig - nore; —






She said I was the
 and pas - sion burns —

Dm C Dm C To Coda

ti - ger she want - ed to tame.
 you like nev - er be - fore.

Dm C Dm

Car - ib - bean queen, now we're shar -

C Bbmaj7

- ing the same dream, and our hearts

Dm/A Gm7

they beat as one.

To Coda

B₇

C

Dm

C

Dm

C

D.S. al Coda

No more love__ on the run.__

CODA

Dm

C

B_b

I was in search__

of a good__ time,

just run - ning my game,__

yeah.__

Love was the fur - thest, fur - thest from my

mind. Car - ib - bean

queen, now we're shar - ing the same dream.

and our hearts they beat as one.

No more love on the run. Car - ib - bean

Repeat ad lib. and Fade