

La Isla Bonita

David Hasselhoff

Last night I dreamt of San Pedro
Just like I'd never gone, I knew the song
Young girl with eyes like the desert
It all seems like yesterday, not far away

Tropical the island breeze
All of nature wild and free
This is where I want to be
La Isla Bonita
And when the samba played
The sun would set so high
Ring through my ears and sting my eyes
Your spanish lullaby

I fell in love with San Pedro
Warm wind carried on the sea, she called to me
Te dijo te amo
I prayed that the days would last
They went so fast

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I wanna be where the sun warms the sky
When its time for siesta you can watch them go by
Beautiful faces, no cares in this world
Where a girl loves a boy, and a boy...
Loves a girl

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