

April Sun In Cuba

Dragon

I'm tired of the city life
Summer's on the run
People tell me I should stay
But I've got to get my sun
So don't try and hold me back
Ain't nothin' you can say
Snake eyes on a pair of dice
And we got to go today

Take me to the April sun in Cuba
Take me where the April sun
Gonna treat me so right, so right - so right

I can almost smell the perfumed night
And see the stary sky
I wish you comin' with me baby
'Cause right before my eye, see
Castro in the alley way
Talkin' 'bout a missile
Talkin' 'bout JFK
And the day he showed him up

Take me to the April sun in Cuba
Take me where the April sun
Gonna treat me so right, so right - so right

I'm tired of the city life
Summer's on the run
Birds in the winter sky
Are headin' for the sun
Oh, we can stick it out
In this cold and rain
Snake eyes on a pair of dice
And we got to go today, yeah

Take me to the April sun in Cuba
Take me where the April sun
Gonna treat me so right, so right - so right
Take me to the April sun
Come on take
Take me to the April sun
Come on come on take me
Take me to the April sun
Come on come on take me
Take me to the April sun