

Sailing To Paradise

Pablo Cruise

Sailing to paradise, ah
Sailing to paradise, ah

I'm sailing away from here
I've had enough of trouble
I'm sailing away from here
I'm going to an island
Where nobody's wasting time
And no one cares about money

Low sea wind to where the skies are blue
Where we can love beneath the silver moon

Sailing to paradise, ah

Tired of the rat race game
And fighting on the freeway
Where everyone looks the same
They're workin' hard for nothing

Low sea wind to where the skies are blue
Where we can love beneath the silver moon

Riding the wings of a song
To the edge of the world and beyond

To a place where the mermaids play
And every day, every way, we'll love

I'm sailing away from here
I've had enough of trouble
I'm sailing away from here
I'm going to an island

Low sea wind so I can be
(Sailing to paradise, ah)
Sailing away, sailing away, sailing away
(Sailing to paradise, ah)
Sailing away, sailing away, sailing away
(Sailing to paradise, ah)
Sailing away, sailing away, sailing away
(Sailing to paradise, ah)
Sailing away, sailing away, sailing away

(Sailing to paradise, ah)
(Sailing to paradise, ah)