

## El Dorado

### Restless Heart

Way out west in a land called El Dorado  
There's a ribbon of gold hidden high upon a mountain side  
Many an adventurous soul has tried to find her  
And many is the dreamer who's failed to stake the claim

Whoa, oh, oh El Dorado  
Show me your heart of purest gold  
I'll never stop searchin' 'til I've found you  
Whoa, oh El Dorado call to me, won't you call to me?

Legends tell us the tale of the Mother Load  
A fortune in gold buried deep within a shroud of stone  
And though the laughter that springs from a cold, cold grave  
Will leave you with a shiver, chill you to the very bone

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I'll never stop searchin' 'til I've found you  
Whoa, oh El Dorado call to me, won't you call to me?

Voices in the night  
I know you're out there waiting  
Pulling me inside  
I can feel the undertow

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I'll never stop searchin' 'til I've found you  
Whoa, oh El Dorado call to me, won't you call to me?

Won't you call to me?  
El Dorado