

# Leningrad Cowboys, Le Dulce Vida

La,la,la,la,la,la,la! Ole',ole',ole',ole',ole'  
La,la,la,la,la,la,la! Ole',ole',ole',ole',ole'  
I took me a trip to sunny Spain  
Someplace hot to melt my frozen brain  
Cheap bodegas downing wine  
Senoritas on my mind  
El Diablo's on the loose again  
Then she suddenly appeared before my bloodshot eyes  
Said she'd do me right in every way  
I'll make all your fantasies and dreams come true tonight  
And Manana you can make my day  
La,la,la,la,la,la,la! Ole',ole',ole',ole',ole'  
La,la,la,la,la,la,la! Ole',ole',ole',ole',ole'  
She played me like she plays her castanets  
Rode me hard and said you aint seen nothing yet  
I say please Siesta time  
She say si Fiesta time  
She's working me into an early grave  
My Flamenco dancer she's the Dulce Vida queen  
Her fire it will keep the chill at bay  
Make my fantasies and wildest dreams come true tonight  
And Manana you can make my day  
La,la,la,la,la,la,la! Ole',ole',ole',ole',ole'  
La,la,la,la,la,la,la! Ole',ole',ole',ole',ole'