## Drag On, April Sun In Cuba

I'm tired of the city life, Summer's on the run, People tell me I should stay But I got to get my fun So don't try to hold me back There ain't nothing you can say Snake eyes on a pair of dice And we got to go today.

## Chorus

Take me to the April Sun in Cuba, oh, oh, Take me where the April sun gonna treat me So right, so right, so right.

I can almost smell the perfumed nights And see the starry sky I wish you comin' with me baby 'Cause right before my eye See Castro in the alley way

Talkin' 'bout missile love Talkin' 'bout J.F.K. And the way he shook him up.

## Chorus

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 grey Snake eyes on a pair of dice And we got to go today, yeah.

## Chorus

Take me to the April sun, C'mon take me, take me to the April sun, C'mon, c'mon take me, take me to the April sun.