

# Dragon, April Sun In Cuba

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 the paradise  
And we got to go today

Take me to the april sun in cuba (ohoho)  
Take me where the april sun  
Gunna 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 missile love  
Talkin' 'bout JFK  
And the day he shot him (ahah)

Take me to the april sun in cuba (ohoho)  
Take me where the april sun  
Gunna 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 the paradise  
And we got to go today, yeah

Take me to the april sun in cuba (ohoho)  
Take me where the april sun  
Gunna 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