

The Monkees, Acapulco Sun

Acapulco sun, leaving work undone
Dream about the nighttime till she comes
She'll take my hand and walk with me
Down along the sea
Hear the pretty song she sings for free
She sings songs of love so sweet (oh so sweet)
And the words she's saying are so simple and complete
"I love you, truly do."

Acapulco sun, tells me she's the one
Dream about the sunset till she comes
She'll take my hand and walk with me
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Hear the pretty song she sings for free
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