

# La isla bonita – Madonna

Como puede ser verdad  
Last night I dreamt of San Pedro  
Just like I'd never gone, I knew the song  
A young girl with eyes like the desert  
It all seems like yesterday, not far away  
Tropical the island breeze  
All of nature, wild and free  
This is where I long to be  
La isla bonita  
And when the samba played  
The sun would set so high  
Ring through my ears and sting my eyes  
Your Spanish lullaby  
I fell in love with San Pedro  
Warm wind carried on the sea, he called to me  
Te diso te amo  
I prayed that the days would last  
They went so fast  
Tropical the island breeze  
All of nature, wild and free  
This is where I long to be  
La isla Bonita  
And when the samba played  
The sun would set so high  
Ring through my ears and sting my eyes  
Your Spanish lullaby  
I want to be where the sun warms the sky  
When it's time for siesta  
You can watch them go by  
Beautiful faces, no cares in this world  
Where a girl loves a boy  
And a boy loves a girl  
Last night I dreamt of San Pedro  
It all seems like yesterday, not far away  
Tropical the island breeze  
All of nature, wild and free

This is where I long to be  
La isla Bonita  
And when the samba played  
The sun would set so high  
Ring through my ears and sting my eyes  
Your Spanish lullaby  
La la la la  
Tropical the island breeze  
All of nature, wild and free  
This is where I long to be  
La isla Bonita  
And when the samba played  
The sun would set so high  
Ring through my ears and sting my eyes  
Your Spanish lullaby  
La la la la la la la  
Te diso te amo  
La la la la la la la la



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych