

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 dijo te amo
I prayed that the days would last
They went so fast

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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

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La la la la la la la

Te dijo te amo

La la la la la la la

El dijo que te ama

La isla bonita



Słowa: Madonna, Patrick Leonard, Bruce Gaitsch
Muzyka: Madonna, Patrick Leonard, Bruce Gaitsch