

# 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