

## April Sun In Cuba

Drag-On

I'm tired of the city life,  
Summer's on the run,  
People tell me I should stay  
But I got to get my fun  
So don't try to hold me back  
There's nothing you can say  
Snake eyes on the paradise  
And we got to go today.

[Chorus]

Take me to the April Sun in Cuba, oh, oh, oh,  
Take me where the April sun gonna treat me  
So right, so right, so right.

I can almost smell the perfumed nighs  
And see the starry 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 J.F.K.  
And the way he shook him up.

[Chorus]

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 grey  
Snake eyes on the paradise,  
And we got to go today, yeah.

[Chorus]

Take me to the April sun,  
C'mon take me, take me to the April sun,  
C'mon, c'mon take me, take me to the April sun.