

El Dorado

Restless Heart

Way out west in a land called El Dorado
There's a ribbon of gold hidden high upon a mountain side
Many an adventurous soul has tried to find her
And many is the dreamer who's failed to stake the claim

Whoa, oh, oh El Dorado
Show me your heart of purest gold
I'll never stop searchin' 'til I've found you
Whoa, oh El Dorado call to me, won't you call to me?

Legends tell us the tale of the Mother Load
A fortune in gold buried deep within a shroud of stone
And though the laughter that springs from a cold, cold grave
Will leave you with a shiver, chill you to the very bone

Whoa, oh, oh El Dorado
Show me your heart of purest gold
I'll never stop searchin' 'til I've found you
Whoa, oh El Dorado call to me, won't you call to me?

Voices in the night
I know you're out there waiting
Pulling me inside
I can feel the undertow

Whoa, oh, oh El Dorado
Show me your heart of purest gold
I'll never stop searchin' 'til I've found you
Whoa, oh El Dorado call to me, won't you call to me?

Won't you call to me?
El Dorado