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.

(CHORUS)

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 tail of the Mother Load A fortune in gold burried 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.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(Bridge)

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

(CHORUS)

Won't you call to me El Dorado