

El Dorado

The Jayhawks

Don't cry, don't sigh, it's just a little
Stone's throw from home, where you belong
And a little time, just a little time
Might be alright

You can't start over again, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

This is where my sun comes up now
This is my moon rises
All the straits are made of gold
And I can see my future shining
Is it El Dorado?

It's another cold day, another cold day, all alone
In the city, yeah you wanna go home, you can never go home
Even if you're willing
And a little time, just a little time
Might be alright

You can't start over again, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

This is where my sun comes up now
This is my moon rises
All the straits are made of gold
And I can see my future shining
But is it El Dorado?

You came too far to win
With nothing so you better walk on
Yeah you better walk on
Like nothing's wrong

No you'll never give in, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Just another face in the ground
Coming up for air before I drown
Listen to the siren wail
I can't seem to get to scream out loud
Is it El Dorado?
But is it El Dorado?