

La, La, La

Jon Secada

Sent a letter home I ain't coming back
Don't know where I'm going don't know where I'm at.

A little more than sand
A bit far more than tragic
Finding that you're gone
And I'm alone, so here's a little magic act.

I sent a letter home I ain't coming back
Don't know where I'm going don't know where I'm at
Lots of people I could talk to but there's nothing more to say.

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I wanna be set free
I want to feel the power
Love in the high seas adventures as I please
Tell me where I can find and I'm there.

I'm getting tired of picking at my brain
Give me something else to relieve the pain
Rolling with the punches of my fate, so what else can I say.

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