

La Isla Bonita

Madonna

Last night I dreamt of San Pedro
just like I'd I never gone I knew the song
A young girl with eyes like the desert
It all seems like yesterday, not far away

Tropical the island breeze, all of nature wild and free
This is where I long to be, La isla bonita
And when the samba played, the sun would set so high
ring through my ears and sting my eyes. Your Spanish lullaby.

I fell in love with San Pedro
warm wind carried on the sea. He called to me
"Te diso te amo"
I prayed that the days would last, they went so fast

I want to be where the sun warms the sky
when it's time for siesta you can watch them go by
Beautiful faces, no cares in this world
where a girl loves a boy and a boy loves a girl