Tropic Of Capricorn

Sammy Hagar

Ain't no island, no sandy beach No waborita in my reach But I can feel it, sure as I was born Way down in the Tropic of Capricorn, wooh

I smell your body, feel your heat You touch my senses, ooh wee I climb your mountain, slide into your arms Into the Tropic of Capricorn

I wanna live, wanna love And find myself that little piece of paradise I wanna fly, leaving yesterday And wake up in the high of a paradise state of mind

It's what you're thinking, it's what ya feel 'Cause what you're seeing ain't really real In three dimensions or maybe more Oh baby, I got what you're looking for

I wanna live, I wanna love And find myself that little piece of paradise I wanna fly, leaving yesterday And wake up in the high of a paradise state of mind

(Ooh, tropical paradise) Paradise
(Ooh, tropical state of mind) State of mind
(Ooh, tropical paradise) Wooh

Wanna wake up in the high I wanna wake up in the heat of paradise

So let it shine for every mother Let it shine for every son Let it shine for every body Let it shine on every one

Let it be for those who want it Bad enough I'll give you mine Just let it shine, let it shine Let it shine

I wanna live, wanna love And find myself that little piece of paradise I wanna fly, leaving yesterday Wake up in the high I wanna wake up in the heat I wanna wake up in paradise

 (Down in the Tropic of Capricorn)

I wanna live, I wanna love (Down in the Tropic, down in the Tropic) Wooh (Down in the Tropic of Capricorn)

I wanna fly, I'm leaving yesterday (Down in the Tropic, down in the Tropic) (Down in the Tropic of Capricorn)

Take me home, I'm gonna home (Down in the Tropic, down in the Tropic) Wooh (Down in the Tropic of Capricorn)

(Down in the Tropic, down in the Tropic) (Down in the Tropic of Capricorn)