

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 I smell your body, feel your heat
You touch my senses ... ooooooweeee
I climb your mountain, slide into your arms
Into the Tropic of Capricorn I want to live, want to love
Find myself that little piece of paradise
I want to fly, leaving yesterday
And wake up in the high, of a paradise
State of mind It's what you're thinking, what ya feel
'Cause what you're seeing
Ain't really real
In three dimensions or maybe more
Baby, I got what you're looking for I want to live, want to love
Find myself that little piece of paradise
I want to fly, leaving yesterday
And wake up in, the high of a paradise
State of mind Ooh tropical paradise
Ooh tropical state of mind
Oooh tropical paradise Gonna wake up in the high
Wake up in the heat of paradise
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 want to live, want to love
An find myself that little piece of paradise I want to fly, I'm leaving yesterday
Gonna wake up in the high
Gonna wake up in the heat
Gonna wake up in paradise Down in the Tropic, down in the Tropic,
Down in the Tropic, down in the Tropic, down
In the Tropic of Capricorn

Songwriters

HAGAR, SAMMY Published by

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