

# La Isla Bonita

David Hasselhoff

Como puede ser verdad Last night I dreamt of San Pedro  
Just like I'd never gone, I knew the song  
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 want 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, she called to me  
Te dijo te amo  
I prayed that the days would last  
They went so fast Tropical the island breeze  
All of nature wild and free  
This is where I want 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 wanna be where the sun warms the sky  
When its 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 Tropical the island breeze  
All of nature wild and free  
This is where I want 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 Tropical the island breeze  
All of nature wild and free  
This is where I want to be  
La Isla Bonita  
And when the samba played  
The sun would set so high  
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Your spanish lullaby Tropical the island breeze  
All of nature wild and free  
This is where I want to be  
La Isla Bonita...

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