

Coconut Grove

Santana

It's really true how nothin' matters
No mad, mad world and no mad hatters
No one's pitchin' 'cause their ain't no batters in coconut grove
Don't bother door, there's no one comin'
The oceans roar, were double drummin'
Of many silly thoughts and silly ways
The ocean breeze has cooled my mind
The salty days are her's and mine
Just to do what we want to
Tonight we'll find a dune that's ours
And softly she will speak the stars
Until sunup
It's all from havin' someone knowin'
Just which way your head is goin'
Who's always warm, like in the mornin' in coconut grove
The ocean breeze has cooled my mind
The salty days are her's and mine
Just to do what we want to
Tonight we'll find a dune that's ours
And softly she will speak the stars
Until sunup
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