

Tropic of Capricorn

The Atomics

Aint 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 CapricornI smell your body, feel your heat
You touch my senses, ooo, wee
I climb your mountain, slide into your arms
Into the Tropic of CapricornI wanna live, wanna love
Find myself that little piece of paradise
I wanna fly, leaving yesterday
And wake up in the high of a paradiseState of mind
Its what youre thinking, what ya feel
'Cause what youre seeing
Aint really realIn three dimensions or maybe more
Baby, I got what youre looking for
I wanna live, wanna love
Find myself that little piece of paradiseI wanna fly, leaving yesterday
And wake up in the high of a paradise
State of mindOoh, tropical paradise
Ooh, tropical state of mind
Ooh, tropical paradiseGonna wake up in the high
Wake up in the heat of paradiseLet it shine for every mother
Let it shine for every son
Let it shine for every body
Let it shine on every oneLet it be for those who want it
Bad enough Ill give you mine
Just let it shine, let it shine
Let it shineI wanna live, wanna love
An find myself that little piece of paradise
I wanna fly, Im leaving yesterday
Gonna wake up in the highGonna 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