

Don Tiki

"Heat"

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Tropical, tropical
The endless summer, where palm trees play
Mangoes, papayas falling off of the trees
Just another perfect day

Tropical, tropical
A shady lagoon, in south-sea blue
Don't bother to fly to your paradise
'Cause the tropics will come to you

Hula hips, ruby lips, Let the cha-cha sway you in it's
samba grip
You can move to meringue or the mambo beat, but

You better get used to the heat
You better get used to the heat
Stick to the shady side of the street, yeah,
You better get used to it
You better get used to it
You better get used to the heat

Equatorial
A languid wahine, come-hither eyes
Alone on the beach in her tiny bikini
Is this heaven in disguise?

Silk sarong, siren song
Sophia Loren, Suzie Wong
It's so easy to love them, how your heart can beat, but

You better get used to the heat
You better get used to the heat
Melting the pavement beneath your feet, yeah,
You better get used to it
You better get used to it
You better get used to the heat

Flower leis, ultraviolet rays,
Steamy jungles, volcanic haze
The mercury rising, and it's on your street, so

You better get used to the heat

You better get used to the heat
Burning a hole in that polar sheet, yeah,
You better get used to it
You better get used to it
You better get used to it
You better get used to it

Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?

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