

## **Drag On "April Sun In Cuba"**

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I'm tired of the city life,  
Summer's on the run,  
People tell me I should stay  
But I got to get my fun  
So don't try to hold me back  
There ain't nothing you can say  
Snake eyes on a pair of dice  
And we got to go today.  
Chorus  
Take me to the April Sun in Cuba, oh, oh, oh,  
Take me where the April sun gonna treat me  
So right, so right, so right.  
I can almost smell the perfumed nights  
And see the starry sky  
I wish you comin' with me baby  
'Cause right before my eye  
See  
Castro in the alley way  
Talkin' 'bout missile love  
Talkin' 'bout J.F.K.  
And the way he shook him up.  
Chorus  
I'm tired of the city life  
Summer's on the run

Birds in the winter sky

Are headin' for the sun

Oh, we can stick it out

In this cold and grey

Snake eyes on a pair of dice

And we got to go today, yeah.

Chorus

Take me to the April sun,

C'mon take me, take me to the April sun,

C'mon, c'mon take me, take me to the April sun.

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