

John Farnham "Acapulco Sun"

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La-la-lah, la-la-la-la-lah, We're headin' for the road
Followin' the sun to Mexico-o-o, La-la-lah, la-la-la-la-lah
Got to leave this New York co-o-old
Check out the scene for fu-u-un
Look for Acapulco sun
Everybody tells me the sun is shinin' there
Lot's of pretty people everywhere-y-ere-ah-ah
We don't need much money, enough to pay the fare
For my guitar and my woma-an, livin' without a care
Singin' -
La-la-lah, la-la-la-la-lah, We're headin' for the road
Followin' the sun to Mexico-o-o, La-la-lah, la-la-la-la-lah
Got to leave this New York co-old
Check out the scene for fu-u-un
Look for Acapulco sun
Mmm, women in the market, baskets on their hea-ea-
eads
Everything you need, I feel alri-i-ight
Ah the pretty siniorita's strollin' in the square
Ari archer's playin' singin' without a care
Singin' -
La-la-lah, la-la-la-la-lah, We're headin' for the road
Checkin' out the sun in Mexico-o-o, woh-woh-woh
La-la-lah, la-la-la-la-lah
Got to leave this New York co-o-old
Check out the scene for fu-u-un
Look for Acapulco sun
Singin', sing it
La-la-lah, la-la-la-la-lah, We're headed for the road
Followin' the sun to Mexico, ahh-woh-woh-woh
La-la-lah, la-la-la-la-lah
Got to leave this New York co-old
Check out the scene for fu-u-un
Look for Acapulco sun
La-la-lah, la-la-la-la-lah, We're headin' for the road
Followin' the sun to Mexico, everybody, La-la-lah, la-la-
la-la-lah
Got to leave this New York co-old
Check out the scene for fu-u-un (fade)

