

Sammy Hagar "Tropic of Capricorn"

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Ain't 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 Capricorn

I smell your body, feel your heat
You touch my senses, ooo, wee
I climb your mountain, slide into your arms
Into the Tropic of Capricorn

I wanna live, wanna love
Find myself that little piece of paradise
I wanna fly, leaving yesterday
And wake up in the high of a paradise

State of mind
It's what you're thinking, what ya feel
'Cause what you're seeing
Ain't really real

In three dimensions or maybe more
Baby, I got what you're looking for
I wanna live, wanna love
Find myself that little piece of paradise

I wanna fly, leaving yesterday
And wake up in the high of a paradise
State of mind

Ooh, tropical paradise
Ooh, tropical state of mind
Ooh, tropical paradise

Gonna wake up in the high
Wake up in the heat of paradise

Let it shine for every mother
Let it shine for every son
Let it shine for every body
Let it shine on every one

Let it be for those who want it

Bad enough I'll give you mine
Just let it shine, let it shine
Let it shine

I wanna live, wanna love
An find myself that little piece of paradise
I wanna fly, I'm leaving yesterday
Gonna wake up in the high

Gonna 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

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