

Dragon - April sun in cuba

Tom: D
Intro: D A

A A
I'm tired of the city life
A A
Summers on the run
A A
People tell me I should stay
A A
But I got to get my sun
A A
So don't try to hold me back
A A
There's nothin you can say
A A
Snake eyes on paradise
A A
And we got to go today
G D G D
Take me to the April sun in Cuba, oh oh oh
G D G
Take me where the April sun's gonna treat me
G D

So right, so right, so right
Break: D A

I can almost smell the perfumed nights
And see the starry sky
I wish you comin' with me baby
'Cause right before my eyes
See Castro in the ally way
Talkin' 'bout missile love
Talkin' 'bout JFK
And the ways we shook him up.
V3: (play slowly)
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 gray
(speed up)
Snake eyes on paradise
And we got to go today
Take me to the April sun,
C'mon take me, Take me to the April sun
C'mon take me, take me to the April sun.

Acordes

