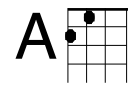
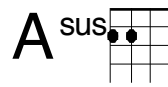
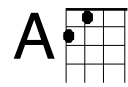
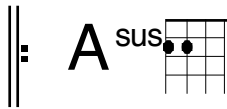
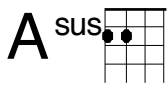


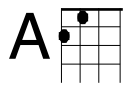
April Sun in Cuba - *Dragon*



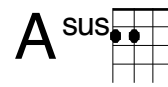
Verse



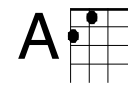
I'm tired of the
I can almost smell the



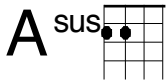
city life.
perfumed nights,



Summers on the
and see the starry



run
sky



People tell me I
I wish you comin'



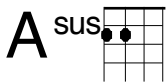
should stay,
with me baby,



but I got to get my
'cause right before my



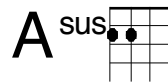
sun
eyes



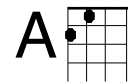
So don't try to
See Castro in the



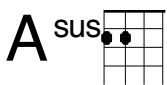
hold me back.
ally way



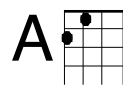
Ain't nothing you can
Talkin' 'bout missile



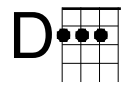
say
love



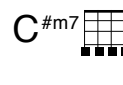
Snake eyes on a
Talkin' 'bout



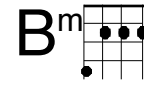
pair of dice so we
JFK and the



got to go
ways



to-
he



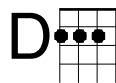
day
shook him up.



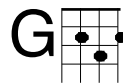
Chorus



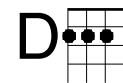
Take me to the



April sun in



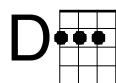
Cuba, oh oh



oh



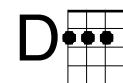
Take me where the



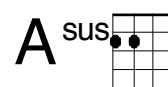
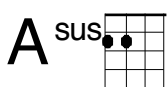
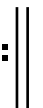
April sun's gonna



treat me so right,

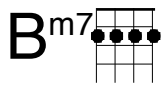


so right,

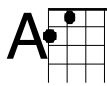


April Sun in Cuba...p2

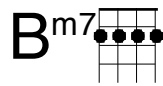
Bridge



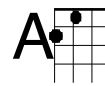
I'm tired of the



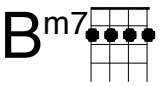
city life.



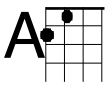
Summer's on the



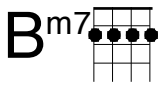
run



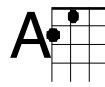
Birds in the



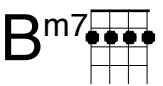
winter sky



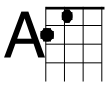
are headin' for the



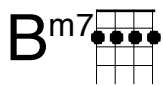
sun



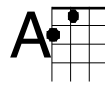
Oh, we can



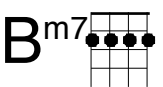
stick it out



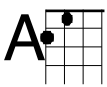
In this cold and



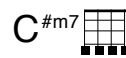
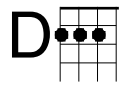
gray



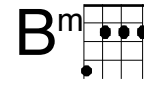
Snake eyes on a



pair of dice and we got to go



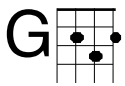
to-



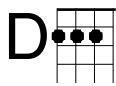
day



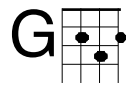
Chorus



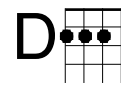
Take me to the



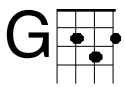
April sun in



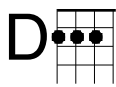
Cuba, oh oh



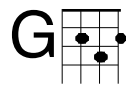
oh



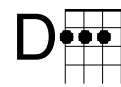
Take me where the



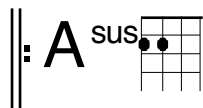
April sun's gonna



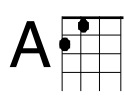
treat me so right,



so right,



Take me to the



April Sun (etc)

