Last night I dreamt of San Pedro, Bb/D Dm F just like I'd never gone I knew the song. С Dm A young girl with eyes like the desert. F CA/C# Bb/D Dm It all seems like yesterday, not far away. Am Am7 Gm Dm Tropical the island breeze, all of nature wild and free. Gm C Dm This is where I long to be, La isla bonita. Am Am7 Gm And when the samba played, the sun would set so high, ring through my ears and sting my eyes. C Dm Your Spanish Iullaby. Dm С Dm Bb / D Dm F С warm wind carried on the sea. He called to me: Dm C Dm "Te diso te amo." С Bb/D Dm F A / C# I prayed that the days would last, they went so fast. F Gm Eb Csus2 I want to be where the sun warms the sky. Gm Eb F When it's time for siesta you can watch them go by. Eb F Csus2 Beautiful faces, no cares in this world. Gm Eb F A/D Dm Where a girl loves a boy and a boy loves a girl.

С

Dm

Dm

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