

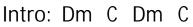
Music & lyrics by Madonna, Patrick Leonaard & Bruce Gartsch Published 1987

<u>La Isla Bonita</u>

or 29, 2024

OLD COUNTRY

STRUMMERS



Dm Dm Bb Dm Dm F Last night I dreamt of San Pedro. Just like I'd never gone, I knew the song Dm Dm Dm Bb Dm F С A young girl with eyes like the desert. It all seems like yesterday, not far away Chorus: F Gm Dm Tropical the island breeze, all of nature wild and free Gm C Gm Dm This is where I long to be. La Is-la Bo-nita Dm Gm And when the samba played the sun would set so high Gm C Dm Dm Gm Ring through my ears and sting my eyes, your Spanish lulla-by Dm Dm Bb Dm Dm Warm wind carried on the sea, he called to me I fell in love with San Pedro. Dm Dm Bb Dm Dm C F Te dijo te amo. I prayed that the days would last, they went so fast <Chorus> Bridge: Gm Gm E۶ F I want to be where the sun warms the sky F E۶ Gm When it's time for si-esta you can watch them go by Eb Gm F Beautiful faces, no cares in this world F Gm E۶ Α7 Where a girl loves a boy, and a boy..... loves Dm C Dm Dm Bb Dm F C A girl Dm Dm Bb Dm Dm Last night I dreamt of San Pedro. It all seems like yesterday, not far away

<Chorus> (x2)

C Dm (sustain)

