

Title : Tropicalica

Composer : Dick Lee

Lyricist : Dick Lee

The sound of drums begins to hum
And in the Tiki Room a ukulele strums
It's where I've been in some old dream
Cos I recall the voodoo doll, the bamboo screen
You know I've never been a believer
But island rhythms have cast their spell
And now it seems I've caught jungle fever
The kind from which I'll never get well

Chorus

Burning inside
Hot as the night
Flames of desire engulfing my trance
Crimson moonlight
You by my side
Locked in the dangerous grip of Love's Dance
Cure me of this Tropicalica
Tropicalica of the heart
Save me from this Tropicalica
Tropicalica in my heart

You came to me -- I wasn't free
But still you said what's meant to be is meant to be
Could I resist your evil kiss?
Or should I blame it on Love Potion Number Three?
Then some hypnotic beat of the conga
Entices me too break all the laws
I cannot hold it back any longer
Oh, sweet surrender, take me, I'm yours!

Repeat chorus