

April Sun In Cuba

Words and Music by Paul Hewson and Marc Hunter.

Moderate **Verse**

I'm tir - ed of the ci - ty life, — sum - mers on the run. —

Peo - ple tell me I should stay — but I got to get my fun; —

So don't try to hold — me back, — there's noth - ing you can say,

snakes eyes — on the pair - of - dice — and we got — to go to - day. —

Chorus

Take me to the A - pril sun — in Cu - ba oh oh oh —

take me where the A - pril sun - gon - na treat — me so — right — so right. —

So — right — *last time to* 

Guitar chord diagrams are provided for each line of music. The chords shown are: Asus4, A, Asus4, A, Asus4, A, Asus4, A, D, C#m, Bm, A, G, GM7, D, GM7, D, GM7, D, GM7, D, Asus4, A, Asus4, A.

I'm tired of the ci-ty life,— sum-mers on the run,

birds in the win-ter sky are head-in' for the sun.—

Oh, we can stick it out— in this cold and grey.—

Snakes eyes— on the pair-of-dice— and we got— to go to - day,— yeah.

Coda Take me to the A-pril sun,— c'-mon take me Take me to the A-pril sun,— c'-mon c'-mon

take me Take me to the A-pril sun, c'-mon c'-mon take me— Take me to the A-pril sun.—

2. I can almost smell the perfumed nights
 And see the starry sky,
 I wish you comin' with me, baby,
 'Cause right before my eye—
 See Castro in the alley way
 Talkin' 'bout missile love,
 Talkin' 'bout J.F.K.
 And the way he shook him up.