

**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**