

Cayo Hueso

Chris Foster

CAYO HUESO

Words and Music Chris Foster

January 29, 2003 The dreamland of the world is on an island

The Indians were the first to stake their claim

The Spaniards came along And found a lot of bones

And discovered it already had a name They called it Cayo Hueso They came to Cayo Hueso

It was Cayo Hueso It was the king of Spain's

It was Cayo Hueso When they first reached Cayo Hueso

It was Cayo Hueso Because Skeleton's remained. Wreckers were a rich part of its history

Running after ships that were going down

The first to get there claimed the loot.

Totally legal and all To Boot!

Then they'd bring the goods to auction in the town. Down in Cayo Hueso coral reef off Cayo Hueso

Down in Cayo Hueso Ships in storms were often doomed

Down in Cayo Hueso legal pirates Cayo Hueso

Down in Cayo Hueso the wrecking business boomed Instrumental:

90 miles north of Havana exist another world

the locals march to the beat of their own drum

this little piece of paradise has everything you need

you'll never want to leave it when you come. The locals call themselves the conch republic

For they seceded from the union where others tried and failed

Dennis Wardlow took some bread and Broke it on a sailors head

Then surrendered to the Admiral. What a story that is to tell. Only in Cayo Hueso Conch republic Cayo Hueso

Come on to Cayo Hueso. Through a road block asinine.

All in Cayo Hueso, South of Homestead Cayo Hueso

Come to Cayo Hueso, Skeeters last chance was the line Down in Cayo Hueso historic cayo hueso

Down in Cayo Hueso is where I want to stay

The town of Cayo Hueso I just love Cayo Hueso

I go to Cayo Hueso to chase my blues away!

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