

Havana Daydreamin'

Jimmy Buffett

By: jimmy buffett

1975

Stashed his trash in ecuador
Bought a good suit of clothes
Flew on up to mexico
Standin' by the shore Waitin' for some mystery man
To pay him for his time
But thinkin' about all the money he'd made
Couldn't help to ease his mind Havana daydreamin'
Boy he's just dreamin'
His life away His daddy chopped that sugar cane
One day he fell dead
Jesus had a wanderin' feelin'
Swimmin' around in his head Sailin' on a midnight boat
There were no questions asked
The water so green and the air was so clean
He just stuck right to his task Havana daydreamin'
Boy he's just schemin'
His life away (instrumental) Ceilin' fan it stirs the air
Cigar smoke does swirl
The fragrance on the pillowcase
And he thinks about the girl Spillin' wine and sharin' good times
She sure could make him smile
He pays her well but what the hell
He'll be movin' in a little while Havana daydreamin'
Boy he's just dreamin'
His life away Havana daydreamin'
Boy he'll be dreamin'
His life away

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