

# 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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