Miami Beach Rhumba

Xavier Cugat

I started out to go to Cuba
Soon I was at Miami Beach
There, not so very far from Cuba
Oh, what a rhumba they teachPalm trees are whispering "yo te quiero"
What could I do but stay awhile
I met a Cuban caballero
We danced in true latin styleSo I never got to Cuba
But I got all its atmosphere
Why even Yuba and his tuba
They played a night right here
I'll save Havana for maÃ±ana
Meanwhile I've heaven in my reach
I found the charm of old Havana
In a rhumba at Miami Beach
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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