

Sand in My Shoes

Bobby Short

Sand in my shoes, sand from Havana
Calling me to that ever so heavenly shore
Calling me back to you once moreDreams in the night, dreams of Havana
Dreams of a love I hadnt the strength to refuse
Darling, the sand is in my shoesDeep in my veins the sensuous strains
Of the soft guitar, deep in my soul
The thunderous roll of a tropic sea
Under the stars that was HavanaYou are the moonlit memory I cant seem to lose
Thats why my lifes an endless cruise
All that is real is the feel of the sand in my shoesDeep in my veins the sensuous
Strains of the soft guitar, deep in my soul
The thunderous roll of a tropic sea
Under the stars that was HavanaYou are the moonlit memory I cant seem to lose
Thats why my lifes an endless cruise
All that is real is the feel of the sand in my shoes
All that is real is the feel of the sand in my, in my shoes

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>