

Havana Burning

Dan Reeder

If I had a pistol
I could join a revolution
Just like Che
Imagine me
Hunkered down low in the sugarcane
Watchin'
Havana burnin'

They might say listen here
We got no soap and we got no beer
We fight for the Truth
And the Truth is clear
I say, "Who you gotta know to get a gun around here?
I wanna see
Havana burnin'"

And if you'd let me join in
Me and Che
Would be the best of friends
We'd wait for the day
Someone would say,
"Put on your camouflage vest and your black beret
And let's go watch
Havana burnin'"

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