

I Want To Go Back To Cartagena

Jimmy Buffett

I want to go back to Cartagena
I want to sail to the south right away
I need to hear vallenatos a la Victrola
Time, if you haven't noticed, is still wasting away

I want to get lost in old Habana
I long to walk down the wide Malecón
Quiero hablar con los pescadores y oler las flores
And drive in a '56 Caddy right into the dawn

What am I doin'? Deja vu'in'
Still singing and swearing and wearing my traveling clothes
What am I sayin', can't imagine not playin'
Just show me the way to the bar and a nomad who knows

I have to get back to Ushuaia
The southern constellations are calling to me
I need to dance a midnight tango, hear some Django
There's a boat waiting there, bound for the far Tasman Sea

I want to go back to Cayo Hueso
Back where they sing the sun into the sea
I want to dance with circus gypsies, talk with hippies
Where the past and the future still walk down that same sandy street
The importance of elsewhere is still that important to me

Yes, the importance of elsewhere is still so important to me
I want to go back to Cartagena