

I can feel another one coming on
I saw it in your eyes and now I feel it in my bones
Have you ever felt this way?
I can feel it now but I don't know how to say it

We were talking in the cab and talking in the streets
But do you not mind it when I tell you how I feel?
Can I see you sometime soon?
'Cause I can't keep my mind off a feeling
And I can't keep my eyes off you

I've been drinking my fill tonight, just counting my time
But suddenly I'm lost now, here in these Maquina lights
So you don't mind that I'm a little older than you?
Well can I have one last smile and a cigarette too?

Just say that you don't have to go away to Varadero
I would love to have you here
There's not much time, you know
Before I've got to go back to where I'm from