

Going To Havana

Tony Christie

The Captain Man he said he wanna to go
Sail away out to the Island
There's danger water when you hear the wind blow
Sailors sleeping in the dry sand

Coca Coca pretty girl Mary Anna
Coca Coca not for many of them
Coca Coca sugar
cane and banana
Hey Havana gonna see you again

Going to Havana over the see
Pretty Mary Anna waiting for me
Going to Havana leave me a sign
Wear a red bandana
be there on time

The sun was rising as we set on the shore
Load the ship out on the water
The sailorman he has many of shore
Watch him more
He's still your daughter

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