

# Havana Daydreamin'

Intro: A D/A E/A D

A D/A E/A D/A

Stashed his trash in Ecua-dor

A D/A E/A D/A

Bought a good suit of clothes

A D/A E/A D/A A D/A A

Flew on up to Mexi-co, standin' by the shore

D

Waitin' for some mystery man to pay him for his time

But thinkin' 'bout all the money he'd made

A

Couldn't help to ease his mind

E

D

Havana daydreamin', boy he's just dreamin'

A

his life away

Daddy chopped at sugarcane

One day he fell dead

Jesus had a wanderin' feelin'

Swimmin' around in his head  
Sailin' on a midnight boat,  
There were no questions asked  
Water's so green and the air was so clean  
He just stuck right to his task  
Havana daydreamin', oh he's just schemin'  
His life away

(INSTRUMENTAL, same as verse)

Ceiling fan stirs the air  
Cigar smoke did swirl  
Fragrance on the pillowcase  
And he thinks about the girl  
Spillin' wine and sharin' good times  
She sure could make him smile  
He pays her well, but what the hell  
He'll be movin' in a little while  
Havana daydreamin', oh he'll be dreamin'  
His life away