I could've been Miss Punta Blanca
I could've but I didn't want ta
I think I could've been a winner
If I'd gone dancing after dinner
I could've rhumba'd by the poolside
I could've samba'd with the tour guide
Instead I took a motorcycle ride
With my friend Mike
This guy I really like
He rents the motorbikes

So light me a cigar my love
And tell me your name
(I... I know your name)
Let's...pour me a drink now
Let's have a toast to who we really are
And I'll sing you a song
Right in your ear
On this beautiful Cuban moonlit night
Oh...mm
I need another...another light

I could've been Miss Punta Blanca
I could've but I didn't want ta
I could've but I said no thank ya
I said I didn't want ta
Anyways, it was Ruby who won the contest
And two hours later she was passed out by the pool