

Sugar Island

Focus

Sugar island Cuba
You lay there just for fun
With all your colours and your pelts
A treasure in the sun
(2 x)
Dabadabadabada
Dabadabadabada
Castro makes the poor man rich
And rings the rich man's nell
He makes the island grey and pale
I wish he were in hell
(2 x)
Dabadabadabada
Dabadabadabada
Sugar island Cuba
You are no more for sale
This Castro makes the poor man rich
He makes the flowers pale
(2 x)
Dabadabadabada
Dabadabadabada