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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