

Cuban Crime of Passion

No Capo

Intro: D G(alt) D(alt) A(alt) G(alt) D(alt2)

D G D
Well now Billy Voltaire was a piano player up from Miami way

He used to play in the bars, he could sound like the stars

E7 A7
The ladies would pay and pay

G D C G
But one night he did wind up playin' in Havana town

D A D
Nobody knew, least Billy Voltaire that these were his final sounds

He met up with Merrita, a dancer in from the coast

Half woman, half child she drove him half wild

He loved that lady the most

But one night he did find her in the arms of shrimper Dan

So he pulled a knife, took poor Danny's life

Then he turned his own cold hand

Chorus:

D G
It's just a Cuban crime of passion

D
Messy and old-fashioned

A D
Yeah, that's what the papers did say

G
It's just a Cuban crime of passion

D
Anjejo and knives a-slashin'
A A-B-C

But that's what the people like to read about
A-B-C D

Up in America, up in America

(Repeat Intro chords)

Well now, they never found Merrita

Some people say she got ill

Billy Voltaire had no one to claim him

He was buried on Pauper's Hill

And no one talks about him no more, it happened just a week ago

But people get by and people get high,

In the tropics they come and they go

(Repeat chorus)

(Repeat Intro chords and fade)