

Havana Daydreamin'

By: Jimmy Buffett

Intro: A D E D

A D E D

Stashed his trash in Ecua-dor

A D E D

Bought a good suit of clothes

A D E D A D E 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

A D E D

Havana daydreamin', boy he's just dreamin' his life away

A D E D

Daddy chopped that sugarcane

A D E D

One day he fell dead

A D E D A D E A

Jesus had a wanderin' feelin' Swimmin' around in his head

D

Sailin' on a midnight boat, There were no questions asked

Water's so green and the air was so clean

A

He just stuck right to his task

E D A D E D

Havana daydreamin', oh he's just schemin' His life away

(INSTRUMENTAL)

A D E D

Ceiling fan stirs the air

A D E D

Cigar smoke did swirl

A D E D A D E A

Fragrance on the pillowcase And he thinks about the girl

D

Spillin' wine and sharin' good times She sure could make him smile

He pays her well, but what the hell

A

He'll be movin' in a little while

E D A D E D

Havana daydreamin', oh he'll be dreamin' His life away