

Havana Daydreamin'.....Jimmy Buffett

Intro: G – C - D - C

G C D C G C D C
Stashed his trash in Ecua-dor, bought a good suit of clothes
G C D C G G D C
Flew on up to Mexi-co, standin' by the shore.

C
Waitin' for some mystery man to pay him for his time.

Thinkin' 'bout all the money he'd made, couldn't help to ease his mind **G**
G D C C |: **G C D C** :|
Havana daydreamin',.... boy he's just dreamin' his life away

Daddy chopped that sugarcane, til one day he fell dead
Jesus had a wanderin' feelin', swimmin' around in his head

Sailin' on a midnight boat, there were no questions asked
Water's so green and the air was so clean, he just stuck right to his task
Havana daydreamin',... oh he's just schemin', his life away

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Ceiling fan stirs the air, cigar smoke did swirl
Fragrance on the pillowcase, and he thinks about the girl.

Sharing wine and having good times, she sure could make him smile.
He pays her well, but what the hell, he'll be leaving in a little while.
Havana daydreamin',.... oh he's just dreamin' his life away

|: **G C D C** :|