

Running down to Cuba. Juli 02. 2017.

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(Koret synger alt, som står i kursiv)

(a capella, men kun her)

'Way hey for Cuba... running down to Cuba
'way hey for Cuba... running down to Cuba!

We're bound to Cuba for a load of sugar *'way me boys for Cuba*
We'll make `er run, you lime-juice bugger, *running down to Cuba*
Riding down with a press of sail, *'way me boys for Cuba*
Slinging the water over the rail, *running down to Cuba*

'way hey for Cuba... running down to Cuba!
'way hey for Cuba... running down to Cuba!

I got a sister nine feet tall, *'way me boys for Cuba*
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall, *running down to Cuba*
Give me a girl who can dance the fandango, *'way me boys for Cuba*
Breast like melon's, and sweet as a mango, *running down to Cuba*

'way hey for Cuba... running down to Cuba!
'way hey for Cuba... running down to Cuba!

I got a girl she named Eliza. *way me boys for Cuba*
When you guess she gives me `ariser, *running down to Cuba*
Get a Havana woman and love her right, *'way me boys for Cuba*
Twice in the morning and twice in the night, *running down to Cuba*

'way hey for Cuba... running down to Cuba!
'way hey for Cuba... running down to Cuba!

Oh, good Lord how the winds do blow, *'way me boys for Cuba*
Our old man he cracks on so, *running down to Cuba*
Heading down South, me bucko boys, *'way me boys for Cuba*
Let's all haul and make some noise, *running down to Cuba*

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