

# Chuck Berry, Havana Moon

Havana moon, Havanna moon  
Me all alone with jug of rum  
Me stand and wait for boat to come  
Is long de night, is quiet de dark  
De boat she late, it's twelve o'clock  
Me watch de tide easin' in  
Is low de moon but high de wind  
Havana moon, Havana moon  
Me all alone, me open de rum  
Is long de wait for boat to come  
American girl come back to me  
We'll sail away across de sea  
We'll dock in New York  
De buildin's high  
We find a home in de sky  
Havana moon, Havana moon  
Me still alone, me sip de rum  
Me wonder when de boat she come  
To bring me love, oh sweet little thing  
She rock'n'roll, she dance and sing  
She hold me tight, she touch me lips  
Me eyes they close, me heart she flip  
Havana moon, Havana moon  
But still alone me drinkin' de rum  
Begin to think de boat no come  
American girl she tell a lie  
She say "Till then," she mean "Goodbye"  
Havana moon, Havana moon  
Me lay down alone, was good de rum  
Me fall asleep, de boat she come  
De girl she look till come de dawn  
She weep and cry, return for home  
De whistle blow, me open me eyes  
Was bright de sun, was blue de sky  
Me grab me shoes, me jump and run  
Me see de boat head for horizon  
Havana moon, is gone de rum  
De boat she sail, my love she gone  
Havana moon, Havana moon  
Havana moon, Havanna moon