

# Billy Murray, The Cubanola Glide

Way down in Cuba where skies are clear

Where it is summertime all of the year

They have the lovingest dance I know

Come along honey babe and Ill show you

Get away closer hun, squeeze me tight!

Ragadag to the left then to the right

Shake it up, shake it up side be side

Cuddle right up to me as we slide

Aint it entrancing when youre a dancin

The Cubanola Glide?

Glide, glide keep on a gliding

Slide, slide keep on a sliding

Honey look into your babies eyes

Throw your arms around me,

Aint you glad you found me?

Jeeze, squeeze loving and wooing

Oh babe what are you doing?

Try to glorify your babies side

When you do the Cubanola glide

Im going crazy hun hear that band

Aint it a daisy? Its certainly grand!

Never heard music like that before

Rag it some more and well glide to glory

Pucker your rosy lips, lift the lid

Slip me a loving kiss for all your kid

Honey buns, honey buns whisper low

Tell me you love me babe let me know

I feel so foony (funny). Im going loony

Dont every let me go!

Glide, glide keep on a gliding

Slide, slide keep on a sliding

Honey look into your babies eyes

Throw your arms around me,  
Aint you glad you found me?  
Jeeze, squeeze, loving and wooing  
Oh babe what are you doing?  
Try to glorify your babies side  
When you do the Cubanola glide  
Jeeze, squeeze, loving and wooing  
Oh babe what are you doing?  
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