

Nana Mouskouri, Siboney

SIBONEY (E. Lecuona)

If you've been, in Havana you have heard a dreamy tune.
When you think, of Havana you recall this dreamy tune.

If you've danced in Havana you've caught its funny rhythm
that made your senses stray,
Night and day here's that tantalizing melody they play.

Siboney, that's the tune that they croon at you down Havana way,
Siboney, that's the dance that they dance at the cafe,

And that tune brings you dreams so it seems underneath the silver moon,
As they play Siboney, ev'ry care will fade away.
Fascinating, captivating, Siboney.