

Arthur Collins & Byron Harlan, 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 I'll 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

Ain't it entrancing when you're 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,

Ain't 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

I'm going crazy hun hear that band

Ain't it a daisy? Its certainly grand!

Never heard music like that before

Rag it some more and we'll 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). I'm going loony

Don't every let me go!

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Slide, slide keep on a sliding

Honey look into your babies eyes

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Ain't you glad you found me?
Jeeze, squeeze, loving and wooing
Oh babe what are you doing?
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