

Jackson Browne, Going Down To Cuba

Sometimes I get to feeling low
Wish I could just pick up and go
Somewhere new change my point of view
Maybe somewhere I dont know
Toss the idea to and fro
Not sure what makes it come and go
There it is again sweet music on the wind
Over the Gulf of Mexico

Im going to down to Cuba someday soon
Following that Caribbean moon
Its been too long since Ive been there
Im going down there to see my friends
Down where the rhythm never ends
Where women wear gardenias in their hair

People will tell you its not easy
Youre not supposed to go, they say
They say that Cuba is the enemy
Im going down there anyway

Im going down to Cuba to see my friends
Down where the rhythm never ends
And no problem is too difficult to solve
Yeah times are tough down there its true
But you know theyre gonna make it through
They make such continuous use of the verb to resolve
Theyve got to deal with that embargo
Enough to drive any country insane
They might not know the things you and I know
They do know what to do in a hurricane
Maybe Ill go through Mexico
Old Jesse Helms dont have to know
Anyway all the allies of the USA
Travel to Cuba everyday

Im going down to Cuba to see my friends
Down where the rhythm never ends
Where by comparison my trouble will just unravel
Im North American, you know
Dont like to hear where I cant go
Free people will insist on the freedom to travel

Im gonna drink the running mojito
And walk out on the malecón
In one hand a monte cristo
And in the other an ice cream cone

Im going down to cuba with my band
Were going to formulate a plan
Whereby we obtain that cultural delusion

If I told you once I told you thrice
Ill put a smile on your face to see a Chevrolet with a soviet transmission
I bet the country cast a spell
And there are things I think of still
Like the beauty of that woman that spoke to me
In the hotel nacional

Im gonna book my flight today
Im definitely on my way
Just hold my place and Ill get back in the race
And Im back in the USA