

# Cuba

By Christien Paul

Finally we're here  
Varadero my dear  
The water is so clear  
For cuba we will cheer

*Together holding hands  
We walk along the sand  
Hand in hand  
In love with you I am  
I hope you understand  
That i am your man*

I whisper in your ear  
I'm happy we are here  
I swear it's not the beer  
Cause I feel it when you're near

I miss you I do  
Please tell me, tell me what to do  
To make you, feel like, I do, to love me, love me, love me, love me too