

Glenn Miller

"A Cabana In Havana"

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Words by Tot Seymour, music by Mabel Wayne
(vocals: Marion Hutton)

It all began in a cabana in Havana
Where I enjoyed a month's vacation by the sea
And 'neath the tropic sun
I found the one and only one for me

I learned to love in a cabana in Havana
He even taught me how to rhumba on the sand
And how he'd look at me
And softly say, "Si, Si" to all I planned

Ya-ya, ya-ya, he would serenade on his guitar,
Too-too, too-too, and romance like only Latins do
Ay-ay, ay-ay, I remember when we kissed goodbye
And I was so contented I finally consented
I'd marry him in July

And now I sit in a cabana in Long Island
And see a couple honeymooning by the sea
And it's my Latin love right there in a cabana next to me
And he doesn't give a darno for this poor Americano
Next winter you'll be seeing me tobogganing and
skiing far away
From a cabana in Havana

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