

## **Joni Mitchell**

# **"Harlem In Havana"**

Visit "[Harlem In Havana](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

At the far end of the midway  
By the double ferris wheel  
There's a band that plays so snaky  
You can't help how you feel  
Emmie Mae ran away  
With a man as dark as night  
You can see him, if you go there  
Second trumpet to the right

They play 'Night Train'  
So snaky  
Black girls dancing  
Long and lanky  
Barkers barking

Step right up, folks  
The show is about to begin  
It's Harlem in Havana time  
Step right in

Silver spangles  
See 'em dangle in the farm boy's eyes  
Hootchie kootchie  
Auntie Ruthie would've cried  
If she knew we were on the inside

When Emmie Mae ran away  
She came back a bottle blonde  
God, the gossips had a gourmet feast  
Chomping on how she was born  
But miracle of miracles  
'Cuz we were underage  
She got us nearly front row seats  
To the right side of the stage

See that tall girl?  
That's a man  
That one, too  
Big yellow feather fan  
Barkers barking

Step right up, folks

The show is about to begin  
It's Harlem in Havana time  
Step right in

Silver spangles  
See 'em dangle in the farm boy's eyes  
Hootchie kootchie  
Auntie Ruthie would've died  
If she knew we were on the inside

Visit [Joni Mitchell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.