

## Buffett Jimmy

### "Cuban Crime Of Passion"

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Well now Billy Voltaire was a piano player up from  
Miami way  
He used to play in the bars, he could sound like the  
stars  
Ladies would pay and pay  
One night he did wind up playin' in Havana town  
Nobody knew, at least Billy Voltaire that these were his  
final sounds

He met up with Meritta, a dancer in from the Coast  
Half woman, half child, she drove him half wild  
He loved that lady the most  
One night he did find her in the arms of Shrimper Dan  
So he pulled a knife, took poor Danny's life  
And then he turned his own cold hand

Chorus:  
And it's just a Cuban crime of passion  
Messy and old fashioned  
Yeah, that's what the papers did say  
It's just a Cuban crime of passion  
Anjejo and knives a slashin'  
Yeah, but that's what the people like to read about  
Up in America, up in America

Well they never found Meritta, some people say she  
got ill  
Billy Voltaire had no one to claim him, he was buried on  
pauper's hill  
And no one talks about 'em no more, it happened just a  
week ago  
But people get by and people get high  
In the tropics they come and they go

Chorus

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