

Cuban Crisis

Atlanta Rhythm Section

All week long I'm working like a son-of-a-gun
But when the weekend comes I wanna have some fun
I drank all the wine in Tampa last night and most of the beer
I woke up with a dark-eyed woman, what am I doing here

It's another Cuban crisis
Marguerita you're a hell of a sight
It's another Cuban crisis
In Ybor City on a Saturday night - feeling all right

Last thing I remember she's singing Cuban songs
You should've heard this cracker singing along
But right now my head is aching, oh no, never again
Oh Marguerita, Marguerita what have you got me in

It's another Cuban crisis
Monday morning it'll be all right
It's another Cuban crisis
Ybor City on a Saturday night - feeling all right

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It's another Cuban crisis
Ybor City on a Saturday night
It's another Cuban crisis
Marguerita you're a hell of a sight
It's another Cuban crisis
Everything's gonna be all right
It's another Cuban crisis
Ybor City on a Saturday night