



# Yi Yi Salsa

Music by Mark Cox  
Lyrics by Peter Sills

Down in Havana, lives the pretty Joanna  
She plays pian-a, at the “Club Logo”  
They say her Papa, was the great Che Guevara  
He played guitar-a, with Fidel Castro  
How they loved to dance

Everybody dance, dance the Rumba Yea  
Everybody dance, dance the Samba Yea  
Everybody dance, dance the Conga Yea  
Dance, dance the Salsa

Down in Havana, lives Joanna’s big brother  
Works under cover, for the F.B.I.  
He’s such a looker, as in look-a-quite-a  
A gig-o-lo-a, but a rubbish spy  
How they loved to dance

Everybody dance, dance the Mambo Yea  
Everybody dance, dance the Tango Yea  
Everybody dance, dance the Cha Cha Yea  
Dance, dance the Salsa

So if you can-a, take a trip to Havana  
Meet sweet Joanna, Salsa all night long  
How the love to dance