

Chan Chan

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A constant cycle of Dm F Gm A7

Chorus (times three)
De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané
Llego a Cueto, voy para Mayarí

Verse One

El cariño que te tengo
No te lo puedo negar
Se me sale la babita
Yo no lo puedo evitar

Verse Two

Cuando Juanica y Chan Chan
En el mar cernían arena
Como sacudía el jibe
A Chan Chan le daba pena

Verse Three

Limpia el camino de pajas
Que yo me quiero sentar
En aquel tronco que veo
Y así no puedo llegar

Repeat chorus endlessly until
bored

English Translation (although it probably portrays a coarseness that is not intended in the original Spanish)

From Alto Cedro I go to Marcané
I arrive in Cueto, I go to Mayarí

The love that I have for you
I can't deny it
I drool a bit
I can't help it

When Juanica and Chan Chan
were sifting sand at the sea
The way she shook the sifter
made Chan Chan sad

Clean the road of straws
because I want to sit down
on that tree trunk that I see
And that way I can't arrive

