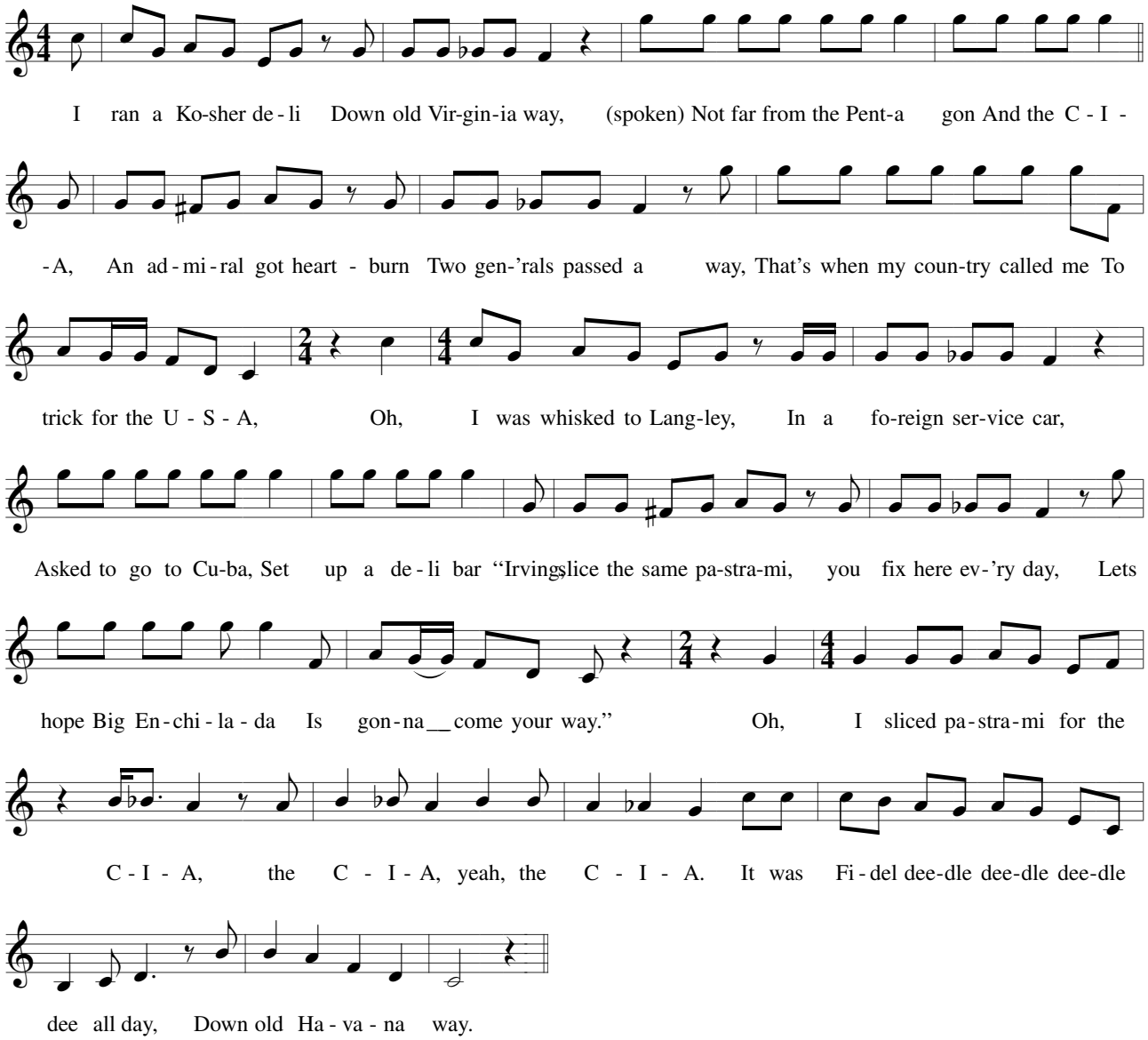
I ran a Ko-sher de-li Down old Vir-gin-ia way, (spoken) Not far from the Pent-a gon And the C - I -
-A, An ad-mi-ral got heart - burn Two gen-'rals passed a way, That's when my coun-try called me To
trick for the U - S - A, Oh, I was whisked to Lang-ley, In a fo-reign ser-vice car,
Asked to go to Cu-ba, Set up a de-li bar "Irving, slice the same pa-stra-mi, you fix here ev-'ry day, Lets
hope Big En-chi-la-da Is gon-na__ come your way." Oh, I sliced pa-stra-mi for the
C - I - A, the C - I - A, yeah, the C - I - A. It was Fi-del dee-dle dee-dle dee-dle
dee all day, Down old Ha-va-na way.