

Spanish is the loving tongue
(C.B. Clark - M. Williams - B. Simon)

Spanish is a loving tongue
Soft as music light as spray
'Twas a girl I learned it from
Living down Sonora way
I don't look much like a lover
Yet I said her love words over
Often when I'm all alone
Mi amor mi corazon

Nights when she knew where I'd ride
She would listen for my spurs
Fling the big door open wide
Raise them laughing eyes of hers
And my heart would nigh stop beating
When I heard her tender greeting
Whispered soft for me alone
Mi amor mi corazon

Moonlight on the patio
Old seniora nodding near
Me and Juana talking low
So the madre couldn't hear
How the hours would go a-flying
And too soon I hear her sighing
In her little sorry tone
Adios me corazon

But one time I had to fly
For a foolish gambling fight
And we said a swift goodbye
In that blach unlucky night
When I'd loosed her arms from clinging
With her words the hoofs kept ringing
As I galloped north alone
Adios mi corazon
Left her heart and lost my own
Adios mi corazon