

Matamoros-Billy Walker

(G) In Old Mexico I Stand On The Square In Mata(C)Moros
 Round The (D) Plaza The Couples Are Walking To Music So (G)
 Sweet
 I Found My Love Not Too Long Ago In Mata(C)Moros
 But (D) Im Feeling Low As The Beggar Who Sits In The (G)
 Street

Oh, The (C) Promises That She Made Me With Eyes Black As
 Midnight
 (A) How Could I Know How Fickle Her Promise Could (D) Be
 Now (G) Im Back To Findh Atw I Feel Is Mine In Mata(C)Moros
 And (D) Therell Be Bad Trouble If I Catch Her Cheating On (G)
 Me

Streets Are Narrow And Dark And Tequila Runs Free In
 Matamoros
 I Stop For One Moment Outside Of Miguels Swinging Door
 My Heart Breaks To Hear The Same Haunting Sounds Of
 Granada
 She Once Called It Our Song And Vowed Shed Be Mine
 Evermore

Then A(C)Cross The Square With This Wild Young Vaquero I
 See Her
 (A) Laughing And Dancing And Tossing Her Raven-Black (D) Hair
 Fate (G) May Take A Hand When I Face This Man From
 Mata(C)Moros
 For The (D) Love Of My Woman Is One Thing That Ill Never (G)
 Share

(Instrumental)

Now I Walk In The Night Far Away From The Lights Of
 Matamoros
 And Recall/ The Last Moments/ When I Knew She Loved Me
 More Than Life
 I Can Still Hear Her Cry I Love You And Ill Prove It Manan A

Then Seeing My Danger She Jumped In Front Of His Knife
 I Know Of The Stories Theyll Tell In The -Liditm Casinos
 Of The Raven-Haired Beauty Who For Her Love Lay Dead On
 The Floor
 Theyll Speak Of The Fight Witthh E Gringo That Night In
 Matamoros
 And Wonder What Happened, For He Never Returned Anymore,
 Oh, Oh, Oh