Hernando's Hideaway

Johnny Ray

I know a dark secluded place
A place where no one knows your face
A glass of wine a fast embrace
It's called... Hernando's Hideaway... OleAll you see are silhouettes
And all you hear are castanets
And no one cares how late it gets
Not at Hernando's Hideaway... OleAt the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go
You can meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know
But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of
You will be free... to gaze at me
And talk of loveJust knock three times and whisper low
That you and I were sent by Joe
Then strike a match and you will know
That you're in Hernando's Hideaway...Oh just knock three times and whisper low
That you and I were sent by Joe
Then strike a match and you will know
That you're in Hernando's Hideaway.

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