

# Bastardo

## Rettore

Late one day, I led Spanish boy astray  
His name was Antonio  
Took him out, and of his charms I had no doubt  
Stayed drinking MohitosTender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so nearIn my ear, he whispered and shed a tear  
Oh my bambinoTender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so nearAnd in the morning when I woke there was no Antonio  
Just some money that hed left for the memory of me  
And oh my beautiful guitar, thats what really broke my heart  
Had been stolen by the two-faced low lotharioOne night stand, lover you got out of hand  
Oh yeah you went too far  
Big mistake, falling for a first class fake  
Who left me for my guitarTender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so nearThrough my tears, I would have to find my dear  
Guano AntonioTender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so nearAnd in the morning when I woke there was no Antonio  
Just some money that hed left for the memory of me  
And oh my beautiful guitar, thats what really broke my heart  
Had been stolen by the two-faced lotharioOh my beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find you  
My beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find youOh I know, oh I know  
Oh I know AntonioWont be back as I discovered on his track  
Hes gone back to Mexico, oh AntonioOh my beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find you  
My beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find youAnd in the morning when I woke there was no Antonio  
Just some money that hed left for the memory of me  
And oh my beautiful guitar, thats what really broke my heart  
Had been stolen by the two-faced lotharioYeah had been stolen by the two-faced lothario  
Yeah had been stolen by the dirty two-faced lover bastardo

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>