Una Soda

The Refreshments

Una soda por favor
Can't drink cervecas anymore
'Cause if I do I fear I'll fall down on the floor
Una soda por favor
Can't drink that anymoreÂ¿DÃƒÂ³nde el baÃƒÂ±o seÃƒÂ±or?
Please point me to the door
And if you'd be so kind I swear that I won't puke on your floor
Â¿DÃƒÂ³nde el baÃƒÂ±o seÃƒÂ±or?
Point me to the door
To the doorCome off a hard day of thinking
Just thought I'd do a little drinking
Now man the lifeboats
I think my ship is sinking, yeahÂ¿QÃƒÂºe hora es seÃƒÂ±ior ?
And who's that pretty girl standing there, by the door?
I think I knew her from a thousand years before
Â¿QÃƒÂºe hora es seÃƒÂ±or?

Songwriters
BLUSH, BRIAN DAVID/CLYNE, ROGER MEADE/EDWARDS, ARTHUR BUDDY/NAFFAH, PAUL H.Published by
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