She Never Spoke Spanish To Me

Joe Ely

Met her in old Mexico
She was laughing sad and young
In a smokey room no-one could seeHer favorite poets all agreed
Spanish is a loving tongue
But she never spoke Spanish to meShe was born in Monterey
And all the Christmas songs were sung
The padre knew what she'd grow up to beSaints and sinners all agree
Spanish is a loving tongue
But she never spoke Spanish to meLike a lion screamin' in the jungle
She never could in what she couldn't see
She spoke to all the shadows in her bungalow
But she never spoke Spanish to meShe said, "If you're from Texas, son
Then where's your boots and where's your gun?"
I smiled and said, "I got guns, no-one can see"We laughed at that, we both agreed
Spanish is a loving tongue
But she never spoke Spanish to meI left her in old Mexico
She was laughing sad and young
In a smokey room and no-one could seeHer favorite poets all agreed
Spanish is a loving tongue
But she never spoke Spanish to me
She never spoke Spanish to me

Songwriters
HANCOCK, BUTCHPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/