

# Bastardo

Charlotte Hatherley

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 Mohitos Tender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so near In my ear, he whispered and shed a tear  
Oh my bambino Tender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so near And 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 lothario One 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 guitar Tender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so near Through my tears, I would have to find my dear  
Guano Antonio Tender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so near And 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 lothario Oh my beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find you  
My beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find you Oh I know, oh I know  
Oh I know Antonio Wont be back as I discovered on his track  
Hes gone back to Mexico, oh Antonio Oh my beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find you  
My beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find you And 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 lothario Yeah had been stolen by the two-faced lothario  
Yeah had been stolen by the dirty two-faced lover bastardo

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