

# Spanish Dancer

Emmylou Harris & Rodney Crowell

Oh mama there's this Spanish dancer  
Whose steps I follow when he comes near  
The red dress of temptation  
Over a long black slip of fear  
Will I fall beneath the shadow  
Of some broken cross  
My arms emptied and all my treasures lost  
Still like that Spanish dancer  
I throw my roses down for him  
Across these beds of darkness  
He opens his arms and gathers them in  
Oh mama the bridges were burning  
Over a river black and cold  
But I walked when love commanded me  
Up to the edges of his soul  
But I'm still frightened of that dark divide  
Will I gain entrance or be denied  
Still like that Spanish dancer  
I throw my roses down for him  
Across these beds of darkness  
He opens his arms and gathers them in  
Oh mama when you were a young girl  
Did you ever love a man so much  
As if he were some fantastic jewel  
That you should never be worthy of  
But all those illusions strip and fall  
And he is just a man after all  
And just like that Spanish dancer  
I throw my roses down for him  
Across these beds of darkness  
He opens his arms and gathers them in  
Just like that Spanish dancer  
I throw my rose down for him  
Across these beds of darkness  
He opens his arms and gathers them in  
Just like that Spanish dancer I  
Just like that Spanish dancer I  
Just like that Spanish dancer I  
Just like that Spanish dancer I

Just like that Spanish dancer I  
Just like that Spanish dancer I  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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