Reynosa

Amanda McBroom

When I was sweet sixteen, a hot blooded teenage queen,

I lived in a house on the border of Mexico.

Nothin' to do in town, after the sun went down,

but sit on the porch swing watchin' the bamboo grow.

Me and my boyfriend Ray would hop in his Chevrolet

with a six pack of beer we would head for the nearest canal.

The moon in the sky shinin' down where he's tryin' to get his hands into my

pants.

But beer and Doritos and slappin' mosquitos was not my idea of romance.

Then we discovered Saturday night in Reynosa, watching the palm trees sway.

Drinkin' tequila, coppin' a feel and dancin' the night away.

Saturday night in Reynosa, Lord I remember when

I miss it so I wish I could go back again.

I look in the mirror now, and sometimes I wonder how

the eyes stay the same in the face that I just don't know.

The last time I heard from Ray he still had his Chevrolet

and a house and three kids and a car wash in Idaho.

But sometimes when I'm alone I'll unhook the telephone

and sit in the dark and turn on the radio.

A sky full of stars and flamenco guitars takes me back to my favorite dream.

Lost in the charms of the muscular arms of the star of the basketball team.

For we discovered Saturday night in Reynosa, sad mariachi sing

Drinkin' Sangria waiting to see just what the night would bring

Saturday night in Reynosa Lord I remember when

I miss it so, I wish I could go back again.

Saturday night in Reynosa, Lord I remember when

It's sad but it's so, you can never go home again.

Lyrics Submitted by Jim B.

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