Spanish Dancer

Patti Scialfa

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 inOh 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 inOh 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 inJust like that Spanish dancer I (6x)

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