

Spanish Moon

Lowell George

Well the night that was high, we got into town
Was the night that the rain, it froze on the ground
Down the street I heard such a sorrowful tune
Comin' from the place they call the Spanish MoonWell I stepped inside, and stood by the door
While a dark-eyed girl sang, and played the guitar
Hookers, and hustlers, filled up the room
I heard about this place they call the Spanish MoonOne false step, you get done in
It's a cold situation
If that -- that don't -- kill you soon
The women will down at the Spanish MoonI pawned my watch, and I sold my ring
Just to hear that girl singing, (hear that girl sing)
Don't take long, to wake up ruined
The women will down at the Spanish Moon

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>