

# Panama Red

Peter Rowan

Panama Red,... Panama Red  
He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head  
Panama Red,...Panama Red  
On his white horse, Mescolito, he comes breezin' through town,  
Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red

The judges don't know when Red's in town,  
He keeps well hidden under ground,  
Everybody's acting lazy, falling out, or hanging 'round  
My woman say's "Hey Pedro, you're acting crazy like a clown",  
Nobody feels like working, Panama Red is back in town

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Everybody's looking out for him because they know Red satisfies,  
Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies,  
But when things get too confusing,  
Honey, we're better off in bed,  
I'll be searching all the joints in town for .... Panama Red

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Lyrics submitted by Jim Frazier.

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