

# Spanish Moon

Robert Palmer

One, two Well the night that I got into town  
Was the night that the rain froze on the ground  
Comin' down the street I heard such a sorrowful tune  
Comin' from the place they called the spanish moon Well I stepped inside, and I stood by the door  
While dark-eyed girls sang and played the guitar  
Hookers and hustlers, filled up the room  
This was the place they called the spanish moon Whiskey and bad cocaine  
Got me on ?? train  
If that don't kill me soon  
The women will  
Down at the spanish moon Well I sold my watch and I pawned my ring  
Just to hear that girl sing  
'bout the news my whole ?? rose soon  
'bout the news ?? down at the spanish moon Whiskey and bad cocaine  
Got me on ?? train  
If that don't kill me soon  
The women will  
Down at the spanish moon Oh oh give it What if I said, can you get to the end  
It's a ??? situation  
If that don't kill me soon  
The women will down at the spanish moon  
Oh oh, give it to me please, whoa Well I stepped inside, and I stood by the door  
A dark-eyed girl sang and played the guitar  
Hookers and hustlers, filled up the room  
This was the place they called the spanish moon Whiskey and bad cocaine  
Got me on ?? train  
If that don't kill me soon  
The women will  
Down at the spanish moon

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