## **Panamama**

## **Hank Snow**

I went to Panama to find out why It's called the tropic zone. The senoritas there had so much charm, They could even melt a heart of stone, A hot tamale gal, she flashed me a smile, And I lost my heart right then. I thought I'd only stay Down there for a day, Now I think I'll never leave again. Chorus: In Panama those Panamamas, They live the life of a beautiful dream. Your life's a waste until you get a taste Of the thrill that you get From a tropical queen. Now kindly get me straight, I think they're great, Those gals from Tennessee But when they say, "Si, si," in Panama, Then the trill is really different to me. Manana never comes down there I live just for tonight. I take her in my arms Beneath the beautiful palms,

On balconies

on ourcomes

And it's heaven when I hold her tight. Chorus I'm making memories

Sombreros, they fit me fine.

I know that pretty soon,

I'll honeymoon

With that sweet chiquita of mine.

Out on the edge of town

We're gonna settle down

How happy we're gonna be.

It takes a deeper pot

From down old Panama

To catch a feller from Tennessee.Chorus

Songwriters

SNOW, HANK / DAVIS, STU / WISE, FRED / TWOMEY, KAY / WEISMAN, BENPublished by Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>