## **Adobe Walls**

## **Gary Allan**

Buenos noches Senorita, I'm mighty pleased to meet ya

Maybe you and I could sit a spell and talk

I'm new to Santa Fe, I just rode into town today

Thought I'd spend some time in these old adobe wallsIt's dark in this cantina, it's a wonder that I seen ya

Sittin' without any company at all

I was wondering if we might dance away this lonely night Like two shadows on these old adobe wallsI hear Celito Lindos softly playing

As I take you in my arms and hold you close Though I don't understand a word you're saying

Your brown eyes tell me all I need to knowThese walls have stood for ages

And no time still turns its pages

Hearts are still the same when night begins to fall

Sure as there are stars above

We're not the first to fall in love

That's the magic of these old adobe wallsI hear Celito Lindos softly playing

As I take you in my arms and hold you close

Though I don't understand a word you're saying

Your brown eyes tell me all I need to knowThese walls have stood for ages,

And now time still turns its pages

Hearts are still the same when night begins to fall

As sure as there are stars above,

We're not the first to fall in love

That's the magic of these old adobe wallsYes sure as there are stars above

We're not the first to fall in love

That's the magic of these old adobe walls

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/