Bastardo

Gloria

Late one day, I led Spanish boy astray
His name was Antonio
Took him out, and of his charms I had no doubt
Stayed drinking MohitosTender in the bedroom is all I can remember
And the way he looked when he moved so nearIn my ear, he whispered and shed a tear
Oh my bambinoTender in the bedroom is all I can remember
And the way he looked when he moved so nearAnd in the morning when I woke there was no Antonio
Just some money that hed left for the memory of me
And oh my beautiful guitar, thats what really broke my heart
Had been stolen by the two-faced low lothario One night stand, lover you got out of hand
Oh yeah you went too far
Big mistake, falling for a first class fake
Who left me for my guitarTender in the bedroom is all I can remember
And the way he looked when he moved so nearThrough my tears, I would have to find my dear
Guano AntonioTender in the bedroom is all I can remember
And the way he looked when he moved so nearAnd in the morning when I woke there was no Antonio
Just some money that hed left for the memory of me
And oh my beautiful guitar, thats what really broke my heart
Had been stolen by the two-faced lothario Oh my beautiful guitar
On and on I go till I find you
My beautiful guitar
On and on I go till I find you Oh I know, oh I know
Oh I know AntonioWont be back as I discovered on his track
Hes gone back to Mexico, oh Antonio Oh my beautiful guitar
On and on I go till I find you
My beautiful guitar
On and on I go till I find you And in the morning when I woke there was no Antonio
Just some money that hed left for the memory of me
And oh my beautiful guitar, thats what really broke my heart
Had been stolen by the two-faced lothario Yeah had been stolen by the two-faced lothario
Yeah had been stolen by the dirty two-faced lover bastardo

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