

Gringo's Guitar

Perry Como

Listen, shh
Listen, there, it's playing again
Gringo's guitar playing songs of desire
Are sung by the haunted wind Down in Nualo, Laredo
On the border of ol' Mexico
There's a legend they tell of a cowboy
A tall Texas drover named Joe But the Braseros just call him Gringo
The Gringo who played the guitar
To the Mexican girl that he loved so
'Neath the misty Mexico star Listen, shh
Listen, there, it's playing again
Gringo's guitar playing songs of desire
Are sung by the haunted wind He sang of the day when they'd marry
When the round-up was over an' through
And great were the plans for their wedding
And for dreams they dreamed would come true But he never came back from the round-up
A stampeding herd ran him down
But, sometimes, strange and beautiful music
Of a guitar is heard through the town Listen, shh
Listen, there, it's playing again
Gringo's guitar playing songs of desire
Are sung by the haunted wind

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