

# Spanish Moon

## Private Lounge

Well the night that was high, we got into town  
Was the night that the rain, it froze on the ground  
Down the street I heard such a sorrowful tune  
Comin' from the place they call the Spanish Moon Well I stepped inside, and stood by the door  
While a dark-eyed girl sang, and played the guitar  
Hookers, and hustlers, filled up the room  
I heard about this place they call the Spanish Moon One false step, you get done in  
It's a cold situation  
If that -- that don't -- kill you soon  
The women will down at the Spanish Moon I pawned my watch, and I sold my ring  
Just to hear that girl singing, (hear that girl sing)  
Don't take long, to wake up ruined  
The women will down at the Spanish Moon

Lyrics provided by

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