

Yucatan Cafe

Anne Murray

There's a big fan that's slowly turnin'
In a Yucatan Cafe
The waitress works beneath
Both night and day And they'll find, they'll find that lately
I'm spendin' all my time
Goin' down to see
That singin' man of mine Maybe it's wrong
My mamma might be right
Seeing a boy I don't know every night Maybe it's time
I try to let you be
Or maybe it's love
At last that's come to me Let's walk out to the ruins
And look up at the moon
And wonder what those Mayans used to do You know they might be watchin' us
So let's stay for a while
And they'll make some love
And make those Mayans smile Maybe it's wrong
My mamma might be right
Seeing a boy I don't know every night Maybe it's time
I try to let you be
Or maybe it's love
At last that's come to me Maybe it's love
At last that's come to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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