

# Hernando's Hideaway (Tango)

## Brave Combo

I know a dark secluded place  
A place where no one knows your face  
A glass of wine a fast embrace  
It's called...hernando's hideaway...ol?

All you see are silhouettes  
And all you hear are castanets  
And no one cares how late it gets

Not at hernando's hideaway...ol?At the golden fingerbowl or any place you go

You can meet your uncle max and everyone you know

But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of  
You will be free...to gaze at me

And talk of loveJust knock three times and whisper low  
That you and I were sent by joe  
Then strike a match and you will know  
That you're in hernando's hideaway...ol?Ooohh yeah!

Move over here a little closer...

Mmmmm....  
Hey!

Songwriters

JERRY ROSS, RICHARD ADLERPublished by  
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