Panama Red

New Riders Of The Purple Sage

chorus

panama red, panama red he'll steal your woman, then he'll rob your head panama red, panama red on his white horse, mescalito he come breezin' through town i'll bet your woman's up in bed with panama red the judge don't know when red's in town he keeps well hidden underground but everybody's acting lazy falling out and hangin' 'round my woman said, "hey pedro you're actin' crazy like a clown" nobody feels like working panama red is back in town chorus everybody's looking out for him 'cause they know red's satisfies little girls love to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies but when things get too confusing, honey you're better off in bed and i'll be searching all the joints in town for panama red chorus Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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