

# Los Rancheros

Adam Ant

Oy, oy, oy

A few dollars more  
They'll hang me high  
But still my spirit  
Will survive

There's money over there  
But not for long  
Soon my worries  
Will be gone

Rancheros (Clint)  
Rancheros (Eastwood)  
Rancheros (Clint)  
Rancheros  
Rancheros (Clint)  
Rancheros (Eastwood)  
Rancheros (Clint)  
Rancheros

And there's a bullet with my name on it

Oy, oy, oy

Time's a-comin'  
When a new breed say  
Welcome tomorrow  
Instead of yesterday

My time's a-comin'  
When those despised  
Take shelter from the power  
Of my Kiowa eyes

Rancheros (Clint)  
Rancheros (Eastwood)  
Rancheros (Clint)  
Rancheros  
Rancheros (Clint)  
Rancheros (Eastwood)  
Rancheros (Clint)  
Rancheros

And there's a bullet with my name on it

(Ah)  
(Ah)  
(Ah)  
(Ah)

Oy, oy, oy