

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

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My mamma might be right
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I try to let you be
Or maybe it's love
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