

# I Shall Return

Billy Currington

My little Mexican woman,  
Got herself a hot little body. (whistle)  
That little sweet senorita,  
Knows how to be the life of the party.  
We dance and we talk,  
Hold hands when we walk,  
Shoot tequilla all night long.  
She can't understan,  
Why this rambling man,  
Says its time to be moving on.

My little sweet Georgia peach,  
She sure knows how to show me a good time.  
She's got the longest legs,  
I swear they're smoother than her daddy's moonshine. (thats smooth)  
We eat her mama's fried chicken,  
Go skinny dippin,  
Drink cold beer all night long.  
She can't understand,  
When this ramblin man,  
Says its time to be moving on.

I got places to be.  
I got people to see.  
Got both ends of the candle to burn.  
But I'll try to hurry,  
So girls don't you worry.  
I promise you shall return.

My little Miami friend,  
With that cinnamon skin, lord shes so fine. (sure is)  
She always lights up my night,  
With a ray of pure Florida sunshine.  
Man we work on our tans,  
Roll around in the sand.  
Chug Bacardi all night long.  
She don't understand,  
When this rambling man.  
Says its time to be moving on.

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No, don't worry girls, I shall return.