

## Oh Senorita

Cliff Richard

I've sailed away from this old shore  
Told you I'd be back no more  
I was going to Malaya and Siam  
Many places have I been  
Many peoples have I seen  
But my heart has led me home  
And here I am

Oh Senorita, who's that man beneath your window?  
Singing softly while he's plays his small guitar  
Senorita don't you listen to his love songs  
Curling upwards like the smoke from his cigar

I promise no more will I roam  
Now my heart has found its home  
And no more will I explore the seven seas

Tropic Island in the Sun  
Coconuts there by the ton  
But there's just one place where I can feel at ease

Oh Senorita, who's that man beneath your window?  
Singing softly while he's plays his small guitar  
Senorita don't you listen to his love songs  
Curling upwards like the smoke from his cigar

Why don't you send your friend away?  
I can recommend this day in a country  
Where they'd love to hear his song  
I've got a feeling he'd go well  
In a Siamese hotel  
Serenading lovely ladies in sarong

Oh Senorita, who's that man beneath your window?  
Singing softly while he's plays his small guitar  
Senorita don't you listen to his love songs  
Curling upwards like the smoke from his cigar

Oh Senorita, who's that man beneath your window?  
Singing softly while he's plays his small guitar  
Senorita don't you listen to his love songs  
Umm, curling upwards like the smoke from his cigar