## **Spanish Is The Lovin' Tongue**

## Michael Martin Murphey

- 1. Spanish is the lovin' tongue
  Soft as springtime, light as spray
  There was a girl I learned it from
  Living down Sonora way
  Now I don't look much like a lover
  Yet I say her love words over
  Late at night when I'm all alone
  "Mi amor, mi corazon"
- 2. There were nights when I would ride
  She would listen for my spurs
  Fling that big door open wide
  Raise those laughing eyes of hers
  And how those hours would get to flyin'
  Pretty soon, I'd hear her cryin'
  "Please don't leave me all alone
  Mi amor, mi corazon"
- 3. Then one night I had to fly
  I got into a foolish gamblin' fight
  I had a swift goodbye
  In that black unlucky night
  And traveling north, her words kept ringing
  And every word I could hear her singing
  "Please don't leave me all alone
  Mi amor, mi corazon"
- 4. Well, I ain't never seen her since that night I can't cross the line now
  She was Mexican, and I was White
  Like as not, it's better so
  And yet I've always sort of missed her
  Since that last wild night I kissed her
  I left my heart, but I lost my own
  "Mi amor, mi corazon"