

## Spanish Dancer

Rodney Crowell

Oh mama, there's this Spanish dancer  
Who steps I follow when he comes near  
The red dress of temptation over a long black slip of fear  
Will I fall beneath the shadow of some broken cross?  
My arms empty and all my treasures lost

Still like that Spanish dancer I  
Throw my roses down for him  
Across these beds of darkness he  
Opens his arms and gathers them in

Oh mama, the bridges are burning  
Over a river black and cold  
But I walked when love commanded me  
Up to the edges of his soul  
But I'm still frightened of that dirty light  
Will I gain entrance or be denied?

Still like that Spanish dancer I  
Throw my roses down for him  
Across these beds of darkness he  
Opens his arms and gathers them in

Oh mama when you were younger  
Did you ever love a man so much?  
As if he was some fantastic jewel  
You should never be worried

But all those illusions dip and fall  
And he's just a man after all

Still like that Spanish dancer I  
Throw my roses down for him  
Across these beds of darkness he  
Opens his arms and gathers them in

Just like that Spanish dancer I  
Just like that Spanish dancer I  
Just like that Spanish dancer I  
Throw my roses down for him