

Anne Murray, Yucatan Cafe

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 that lately
I'm spendin' all my time,
Goin' down to see
That singin' man of mine.

CHORUS:

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 has 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.
They can look for love,
And make those Mayans smile.

REPEAT CHORUS:

Maybe it's love,
At last has come to me.