

Chad Mitchell Trio, Adios Mi Corazon

Adios Mi Corazon

Spanish is the loving tongue
soft as music, light as spring
Twas a girl I learned it from
living down Sonora way

I dont look much like a lover
yet I say her love-words over
often when Im all alone
Mi amore, mi Corazon

Moonlight on the patio
old senora nodding near,
me and Juana talking low
so her madre could not hear

How those hours would go aflyin
and all too soon Id hear her sighing
in her little sorry tone
Mi amore, mi Corazon

Never seen her since that night
I cant cross the line anymore
Wanted for a gamblin fight
Like as not, its better so.

Yet Ive always kind of wooed her
And that last sad night I kissed her
I left her heart and lost my own
Adios Mi Corazon