

# Charlotte Hatherley, Bastardo

Late one day, I led Spanish boy astray

His name was Antonio

Took him out, and of his charms I had no doubt  
Stayed drinking Mohitos  
Tender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so near  
In my ear, he whispered and shed a tear  
Oh my bambino  
Tender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so near

And in the morning when I woke there was no Antonio  
Just some money that he'd left for the memory of me  
And oh my beautiful guitar, that's what really broke my heart  
Had been stolen by the two-faced low lothario

One night stand, lover you got out of hand  
Oh yeah you went too far  
Big mistake, falling for a first class fake  
Who left me for my guitar  
Tender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so near  
Through my tears, I would have to find my dear  
Guano Antonio  
Tender in the bedroom is all I can remember  
And the way he looked when he moved so near

And in the morning when I woke there was no Antonio  
Just some money that he'd left for the memory of me  
And oh my beautiful guitar, that's what really broke my heart  
Had been stolen by the two-faced lothario

Oh my beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find you  
My beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find you

Oh I know, oh I know, oh I know Antonio  
Won't be back as I discovered on his track  
He's gone back to Mexico, oh Antonio

Oh my beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find you  
My beautiful guitar  
On and on I go till I find you

And in the morning when I woke there was no Antonio  
Just some money that he'd left for the memory of me  
And oh my beautiful guitar, that's what really broke my heart  
Had been stolen by the two-faced lothario  
Yeah had been stolen by the two-faced lothario  
Yeah had been stolen by the dirty two-faced lover bastardo