

Crosby, Stills & Nash, Panama

Have you seen Panama
Where I first fell in love
It will forever be an emerald necklace
Set between the seas

Beside a crystal stream
In the mountains of Chiriqui
I saw a girl astride a horse she waved at me
I was fifteen

I was not a child I was not yet a man
I was trying very hard to understand
Indifferent to the dangers of living in a foreign land
Was I falling in love or under the spell Of Panama?

Went riding off alone
Much further than I should have gone
I wandered deep into the dark
Now which way gets me home

Then suddenly there she was
All covered with leaves and dust
I couldn't believe it but she followed me
Now both of us were lost

I was not a child I was not yet a man
I was trying very hard to understand
Indifferent to the dangers of living in a foreign land
Was I falling in love or under the spell Of Panama?

The clouds began to rumble
We found a dry piece of jungle
I don't remember if It rained
But I remember making love

So clearly I recall
The magic of Panama
And surely never will it let me go
Yo Soy Panameno

I was not a child I was not yet a man
I was trying very hard to understand
Indifferent to the dangers of living in a foreign land
Was I falling in love or under the spell Of Panama?

La, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la ...