

# Raggio Di Luna, Comanchero

Comanchero  
comanchero  
comanchero  
comanchero.  
Comanchero  
comanchero  
comanchero  
comanchero.  
Comanchero  
comanchero  
comanchero  
comanchero. . . .

Oh  
can you see he is the one

Day after day he is riding in the sun

He's travelling through deserts all alone.  
I will bring the comanchero his tomahawk

His lonesome walk  
his lonesome walk.  
Who's in mind of comanchero  
a man of law

A pretty squaw  
a pretty squaw.  
Comanchero  
comanchero  
comanchero  
comanchero. . . .  
Where he goes  
no one can tell.  
Will he be running along any longer

Or will he ever stop somewhere?  
I will bring the comanchero  
his tomahawk

. . .  
I will bring the comanchero  
his tomahawk

. . .  
Who will join the comanchero  
Where eagles fly

Where horses ride

Where horses ride?  
Will the road take  
Comanchero to his tee-pee

Or to the sea  
or to the sea?  
Comanchero  
comanchero

comanchero  
comanchero. . . .  
Comanchero  
comanchero

comanchero  
comanchero. . . .