

Adam And The Ants, Los Rancheros

Oy, oy, oy

A few dollars more
They'll hang me high
But still my spirit
Will survive

There's money over there
But not for long
Soon my worries
Will be gone

CHORUS

Rancheros (Clint)
Rancheros (Eastwood)
Rancheros (Clint)
Rancheros
Rancheros (Clint)
Rancheros (Eastwood)
Rancheros (Clint)
Rancheros

And there's a bullet with my name on it

Oy, oy, oy

Time's a-comin'
When a new breed say
Welcome tomorrow
Instead of yesterday

My time's a-comin'
When those despised
Take shelter from the power
Of my Kiowa eyes

CHORUS

And there's a bullet with my name on it

(Ah)
(Ah)
(Ah)
(Ah)

Oy, oy, oy