

# Bill Lovelady, One More Reggae For The Road

She came from Madrid, just a crazy kid  
Met her down in Cadiz  
I think you know where that is  
I'd been travelling far, playing my guitar  
Pulling senioritas  
They said I played like Manitas  
Looking for a few pesetas  
Took a job as a singing waiter  
And drank tequila, danced the night away  
I was sprawled across the table  
And making love to a Spanish Betty Garble  
I never did get to know the lady's name  
One more reggae for the road - gotta sing it to you before I go -  
everybody!  
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everybody!  
She asked me to take her hand  
To stay with her and to be her man  
To make promises impossible to keep  
I'd be delighted, even get excited  
- 'Valentina, I really need some sleep'  
- 'Si Senor, I will lock the door'  
Next thing I know I was crawling across the floor  
Trying to find a window and get the hell out of here  
Trying to keep my head above water when in came a hotel porter, he said  
- 'Take your hands off my daughter and play that guitar', sing it!  
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