

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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