

Brave Combo, Conchita, The Waitress

Let them say this love has no ending
'Cause I smile I took my time then
But it took restaurant spending
Till I was sure that she'd be all mine
Let's see how it was that I met her
And my love I did confess then
Years ago at that small cafe
Where she worked bright and early each morning
No one else could care just the same as
Conchita, the waitress my darling friend
'Cause she seemed so steady
No nonsense
All ready with coffee each time we met

y que pasteles deliciosos como t mi amiga!

Have you heard the truth about love yet?
It will wane or steadily grow on
Well, I grew to love this Conchita
And of course she'd soon be knowing
So I bought a gold ankle bracelet
Dropped it into my empty cup
And I said "Conchita, look what's left.
Won't you please come here and fill me up?"
When she looked she got so embarrassed
She said with compassion, "do you want to choke?"
And she turned away from the table
I cried out "I love you, this is no joke!"