

Dean Martin, In A Little Spanish Town

In a little Spanish town it was on a night like this
Stars were peek-a-booing down
It was on a night like this
I whispered be true to me and she sighed si si si
Man the skies have turned to gray because we're far apart
Many moons have passed away and still she's in my heart
We made a promise and sealed it with a kiss
Ah, in a little Spanish town it was on a night like this

I whispered be true to me and she sighed oh si si
Man the skies have turned to gray because we're far apart
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