

Hank Snow, Panamama

I went to Panama
To find out why it's called the tropic zone
The señoritas there had so much charm
They could even melt a heart of stone
A hot tamale gal she flashed me a smile
And I lost my heart right then
I thought I'd only stay down there for a day
Now I think I'll never leave again

In Panama those Panamamas
They live the life of a beautiful dream
Your life's a waste until you get a taste of the thrill
That you get from a tropical queen
[guitar]
Now kindly get me straight I think they're great
Those gals from Tennessee
But when they say si si in Panama
Then the trill is really different to me
Manana never comes down there
They live just for tonight
I take her in my arms beneath the beautiful palms
And it's heaven when I hold her tight
[guitar]
I'm making memories on balconies
Sombreros they fit me fine
I know that pretty soon I'll honeymoon
With that sweet chiquita of mine
Out on the edge of town we're gonna settle down
How happy we're gonna be
It takes a pepper pot from down old Panama
To catch a feller from Tennessee
In Panama those Panamamas...