

Marianne Faithfull, Spanish Is A Loving Tongue

Spanish is a loving tongue
Soft as music, light as spray
'twas a boy I learnt it from
Living down sonora way.
He didn't look much like a lover
Yet I say his love words over
Often when I'm all alone,
Mi amor, mi corazon.

Moonlight on the patio,
Old senora nodding near.
Me and juan were talking low
So the madre couldn't hear.
How those hours would go a-flying

And too soon I'd hear him sighing,
Softly murmuring sweet and low,
"mi amor, mi corazon."

Haven't seen him since that night,
He can't cross the line you know.
Wanted for a gambling fight,
Well, perhaps it's better so.
Yet I sometimes sort of miss him
Since that last sad night I kissed him
Softly murmuring sweet and low,
"adios, mi corazon."