

# Marty Robbins, Girl With Gardenias In Her Hair

One starry night in a little town in old Mexico  
I found my love down by the sea where soft trade winds blow  
She came in the night with perfume that sweetened the air  
And I lost my heart to the girl with gardenias in her hair  
I glanced her way she smiled and my heart started to sing  
She came into my arms and the night became a sweet magic thing  
When I held her close I knew I'd follow her anywhere  
And I lost my heart to the girl with gardenias in her hair  
We shared through the night our love until the first light of dawn  
Then one last kiss and like a whisper on the wind she was gone  
I go each night to the places where she once spoke my name  
Some call me fool they say I'm chasing only a dream  
But I know one day I'll turn and suddenly she'll be there  
And I'll spend my life with the girl with gardenias in her hair