

# Vaya Con Dios, Remember

Remember, the gipsy never gets lonely  
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He spends his nights doing what  
They pay him well to do  
He don't talk too much  
Won't waste no words on you  
He's the meanest cowboy in this town

And there ain't no Susy ' round  
To nail him down

In some back room  
He lays his cards on the table  
Whatever job he does  
They know he is able

He's a roving rogue  
Moving from place to place  
You don't stand a chance  
To see a smile upon his face  
He wouldn't give no one  
The time of day  
When the job is done  
Just collects his pay

Whatever you might  
Meet up with this stranger  
Better move along  
His name spells danger