

Spanish Eyes

I know what they say about Spanish men

But Carlos was divine

He wined me and he dined me

And gave me a great time

We were together all that summer

He loved me so he said

We spent the daytime on the beach

And all the nights in bed

He promised he would visit me

When he finished his summer shift

Alas I haven't heard from him

But he left me with a gift

Little Carla is one year now

With brown eyes like her dad

She brings me so much pleasure

Despite the pain I've had

