

Billy Walker

"Matamoros"

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In old Mexico I stand on the square in Matamoros
Round a Piazza the couples were walking to music so
sweet
I've found my love not too long ago in Matamoros
But I'm feeling low as the beggar who sits in the street
All the promises that she made me with eyes black as
midnight
How could I know how fickle her promise would be
Now I'm back to find for I feel is mine in Matamoros
And there'll be bad trouble if I catch her cheating on
me

Streets're narrow and dark and tequilla runs free in
Matamoros
I stopped for one moment outside at Maguel's
swinging doors
My heart breaks to hear the same haunting sounds of
Granada
She once called it our song and vowed should be mine
evermore
Then across the square went this wild young bracero I
see her
Laughing and dancing and tossing her raven black hair
They'd may take a hand when I face this man from
Matamoros
For the love of my woman is one thing that I'll never
share
[guitar]
Now I walk in the night far away from the lights of
Matamoros
And recall the last moments when I knew she loved me
more than life
I can still hear her cry I love you and I'll prove it Manana
Then seeing my danger she jumped in front of his
knife
I know the stories they'll tell in dimly casinos
Of the raven haired beauty who for her love laid dead
on the floor
They'll speak of the fight with the gringo that night in
Matamoros
And wonder what happened for he never returned
anymore oh oh hoo

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