Blaine Larsen
"I Don't Know What She Said"

No hablo espanol
Was all I knew of the local lingo
And that old pocket guide to Mexico
Wasn't much help to this out of place Gringo

When I checked into my motel room
Was helped by a brown-eyed senorita
She said: "Bienvenidos, Senor blah, blah, blah, blah,
blah
Como estas, buenos dias"

I don't know what she said
But I sure liked the way that she said it
A little voice in my head said
"Boy, you won't ever forget it"

They say that Spanish is the language of love
Well, I love the way that it rolled off her tongue
I don't know what she said
But I sure liked the way that she said it

As I followed her down the hallway
I was tryin' my best not to stare
The angel before me was a rare beauty indeed
J-Lo had nothin' on her

She winked an' she smiled at me sweetly
Said, "Senor, aqui esta su llave
"Muy guapo", an' somethin' 'bout 'Ho Ho's'
An' I thought, "Oh, baby, whatever you say"

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Later that evenin' in a local cantina

A Mariachi band was playin'
She held me close so her body would know
That my body knew what she was sayin'

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No, I don't know what she said
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