

## **Brave Combo** **"Conchita, The Waitress"**

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Let them say this love has no ending  
'Cause I smile I took my time then  
But it took restaurant spending  
Till I was sure that she'd be all mine  
Let's see how it was that I met her  
And my love I did confess then  
Years ago at that small cafe  
Where she worked bright and early each morning  
No one else could care just the same as  
Conchita, the waitress my darling friend  
'Cause she seemed so steady  
No nonsense  
All ready with coffee each time we met

Âiay que pasteles deliciosos como tÃº mi amiga!

Have you heard the truth about love yet?  
It will wane or steadily grow on  
Well, I grew to love this Conchita  
And of course she'd soon be knowing  
So I bought a gold ankle bracelet  
Dropped it into my empty cup  
And I said "Conchita, look what's left.  
Won't you please come here and fill me up?"  
When she looked she got so embarrassed  
She said with compassion, "do you want to choke?"  
And she turned away from the table  
I cried out "I love you, this is no joke!"

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