

Hank Snow

"The Mysterious Lady From St. Martinique"

Visit "[The Mysterious Lady From St. Martinique](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Artist Lyrics: Hank Snow

Lyrics for Song: The Mysterious Lady From St.
Martinique

Lyrics for Album:
[Buy " " CD]

Written by R. Redd and M. Torok
Recorded by Hank Snow

Here she comes the mysterious lady from St.
Martinique
When she goes a-strollin' the eyes are all rollin' at her
for a peek
When she goes a-walkin' the island starts talkin'
admiring the golden physique
Of the mysterious lady from St. Martinique

Hey' what is she doin' and who is she woin'
That's what we'd all like to know
Buyin' papyias while all of our eyes are on her
From her head to toe
And who is she winin' and who is she dinin'
Down in her shack by the sea
Nobody knows it and she never shows it
She's spreadin' her table for me

Here she comes the mysterious lady from St.
Martinique
When she goes a-strollin' the eyes are all rollin' at her
for a peek
When she goes a-walkin' the island starts talkin'
admiring the golden physique
Of the mysterious lady from St. Martinique

Who is she seein', how cruel she is bein'
About our secret affair
No one suspects me, she even protects me
From men knowin' I'm goin' there
I schetch the features while she sweetly teaches me
How to pour rum over ice
She tries to hide it and I don't confide it

But my love, the lady is mine

Here she comes the mysterious lady from St.
Martinique

When she goes a-strollin' the eyes are all rollin' at her
for a peek

When she goes a-walkin' the island starts talkin'
admiring the golden physique

Of the mysterious lady from St. Martinique

Of the mysterious lady from St. Martinique

Visit [Hank Snow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.