

## Joe Ely "Behind The Bamboo Shade"

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In a border town when the lights go down  
And the Ranchero Radio plays  
You wont find me around in the lights of the town  
I'll be out where the day meets the shade

I only came for a holiday to sit in the Mexican wind  
I only came for the whiskey, but suddenly she walked in  
She wore a dress made of lace,  
And the light on her face  
I felt the room start to shake  
It shook a Black Spanish Love Seat Behind the Bamboo  
Shade...

I only came for the sun but I wound up with the moon  
and the stars  
When her eyes met mine, the room filled with Spanish  
guitars  
The kerosene in my blood  
Came on like a flood  
As I stood to take her away  
To a Black Spanish Love Seat Behind the Bamboo  
Shade...

On a Black Spanish Love Seat Behind the Bamboo  
Shade  
With the skeletons dancing on the eve of the Day of the  
Dead  
I reached out in the dark,  
Put my hand on her heart,  
While the bows of the palm trees swayed  
On a Black Spanish Love Seat Behind the Bamboo  
Shade

I woke up in a sweat, my legs feeling too weak to stand  
There's a pain in my back and not a bit of grip in my  
hands  
A flash of steel in the night  
Left me no time to write  
An epitaph to leave on my grave  
The church bells rang on a Love Seat Behind the  
Bamboo Shade

On a Black Spanish Love Seat Behind the Bamboo

Shade  
With the skeletons dancing on the eve of the Day of the  
Dead  
If you see Juan  
Tell him I can't come  
I've got a previous engagement I've made.  
I'm On a Black Spanish Love Seat Behind the Bamboo  
Shade...

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