New Riders Of The Purple Sage "Panama Red"

Visit "Panama Red" on MotoLyrics.com

CHORUS
PANAMA RED, PANAMA RED
HE'LL STEAL YOUR WOMAN, THEN HE'LL ROB YOUR
HEAD
PANAMA RED. PANAMA RED

ON HIS WHITE HORSE, MESCALITO
HE COME BREEZIN' THROUGH TOWN
I'LL BET YOUR WOMAN'S UP IN BED WITH
PANAMA RED

THE JUDGE DON'T KNOW WHEN RED'S IN TOWN
HE KEEPS WELL HIDDEN UNDERGROUND
BUT EVERYBODY'S ACTING LAZY
FALLING OUT AND HANGIN' 'ROUND

MY WOMAN SAID, "HEY PEDRO
YOU'RE ACTIN' CRAZY LIKE A CLOWN"
NOBODY FEELS LIKE WORKING
PANAMA RED IS BACK IN TOWN

CHORUS

EVERYBODY'S LOOKING OUT FOR HIM 'CAUSE THEY KNOW RED'S SATISFIES LITTLE GIRLS LOVE TO LISTEN TO HIM SING AND TELL SWEET LIES

BUT WHEN THINGS GET TOO CONFUSING, HONEY YOU'RE BETTER OFF IN BED AND I'LL BE SEARCHING ALL THE JOINTS IN TOWN FOR PANAMA RED

CHORUS

Visit New Riders Of The Purple Sage page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.