

The Popes "Vaya Con Dios"

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Maria Garcia, the hooker, met Padre [??] Ramon
Before you could say that "popes like to pray"
The priest fell in love with the whore
Augusto's a friend of the padre
A sober and scholarly man
Said "go padre, take Maria away
Before the shit hits the fan."

Vaya con dios, amigos
May God go with you my friend
Let's drink a toast
Say adios
Til we meet again

Tomorrow they head for the border
Tonight they sleep in the hills
The padre was eager to go get his beaver
Maria to practice her skills
In the hills they met with Hernando
A crazy, despicable hound
The padre was raped, Maria was snaked
They buried them both in the ground

Vaya con Dios, amigos
May God go with you my friend
Let's drink a toast, say "adios"
'Til we meet again
Vaya con Dios amigos
May God go with you my friend
I'll say an "ole" and be on my way
'Til we meet again

Hernando got killed in a gunfight
A row over another man's wife
A shot to the head, bandito was dead
They cut his body up with a knife
In the small little town of San Pedro
When the people come to a feast
The village still talks of the ghosts that walk
The bandit, the whore, and the priest

Vaya con dios

May God go with you my friend
Let's drink a toast
And say adios
'Tl we meet again

Vaya con dios amigos
May God go with you my friend
Hasta la vista
And know that I'll miss ya
'Til we meet again

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