

Archie Bleyer

"Hernando's Hideaway"

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i know a dark secluded place.
a place where no one knows your face.
a glass of wine, a fast embrace.
it's called hernando's hideaway. ole

all you'll see are silhouettes.
and all you'll hear are castanets.
and no one cares how late it gets.
not at hernando's hideaway. ole

at the golden fingerbowl or any place you go
you will meet your uncle max and everyone you know,
but if you'll go to the spot that i am thinkin' of,
you will be free to gaze at me and talk of love.

just knock thee times and whisper low
that you and i were sent by joe,
then strike a match and you will know
you're in hernando's hideaway. ole

instrumental interlude

just knock three times and whisper low
that you and i were sent by joe,
then strike a match and you will know
you're in hernando's hideaway

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