

Paul Overstreet

"Spanish Bars"

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Senorita lives on the street she sells her love,
Far from the places, far from the faces that she loves.
Why is this city such an attraction?
Night after night she's looking for action
But sometimes she comes to me.
I guess I could be the one that she needs but I don't
know.
The way that she lives is so new to me it scares me so.
Somewhere inside her there is a place,
When she comes around it's there on her face,
It's something she just can't hide.

Sometimes I feel that your not with me
When I see those wild horses in your eyes,
Somewhere in the distance
I can hear guitars and underneath the stars,
I know she's dreaming of Spanish bars.
Under the lights the girls of the night turn on their
charms
While we sit on the bed we talk and we laugh and drink
red wine,
Then as the pieces fall into place,
I see all the answers there on her face,
It's something she just can't hide.
Sometimes I feel that your not with me
When I see those wild horses in your eyes,
Somewhere in the distance
I can hear guitars and underneath the stars,
I know she's dreaming of Spanish bars.

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