

Perry Blake

"Gringo's Guitar"

Visit "[Gringo's Guitar](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(listen . . . shh . . . listen! there, it's playing again . .
.Gringo's guitar playing songs of desireAre sung by
the haunted wind!)Down in nualo, laredo,On the
border of ol? mexicoThere?s a legend they tell of a
cowboy,A tall texas drover named joeBut the braseros
just call him gringo,The gringo who played the guitarTo
the mexican girl that he loved so,?neath the misty
mexico star(listen . . . shh . . . listen! there, it's playing
again . . .Gringo's guitar playing songs of desireAre
sung by the haunted wind!)He sang of the day when
they?d marry,When the round-up was over an?
throughAnd great were the plans for their
wedding,And for dreams they dreamed would come
trueBut he never came back from the round-up,A
stampeding herd ran him downBut, sometimes,
strange and beautiful musicOf a guitar is heard
through the town(listen . . . shh . . . listen! there, it's
playing again . . .Gringo's guitar playing songs of
desireAre sung by the haunted wind!)

Visit [Perry Blake](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.