

Romanovsky And Phillips "Tango Indigesto"

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(Breaking up scenes and bad food go together so well,
don't they?)

Thanks to Jonathan and Darlene Edwards for the
inspiration.)

In a Mexican restaurant I waited for you
For an hour I waited and anticipated
A fabulous dinner for two
You suggested a booth in the dark
"How romantic," I thought
"I'm sorry," you told me, then looked at me coldly
Thank heaven the salsa was hot
"Well how 'bout a drink?" you asked
I said, "That would be fine"
Then I said, "Cut the drama"
As the band played "La Bamba"
For the seventeenth time
And the mariachis played
And the plastic palm trees swayed
And the turquoise statue of Mary was turning to blue
You were trashing our relationship
As I choked on a nacho chip
You told me I'd have to get used to a life without you
Then the waiter came over to us
With cocktails for two
And all I could think as he set down my drink
Was that I'd like to dump it on you
You proceeded to twist the knife
Or that's how it seemed
As I sipped my gazpacho
You said, "You're not macho enough
For the man of my dreams"
What the hell was I doing there
With my heart on my sleeve?
He was being so rude
But right then the food came and I couldn't leave
And the mariachis played
And the plastic palm trees swayed
And the turquoise statue of Mary was turning to blue
You were slashing our relationship
With each Marguerita sip
But I couldn't begin to imagine a life without you
We ate dinner in silence then

And I felt like a wreck
Then halfway through my enchilada
I got the bravado to ask for the check
"Well I think I should leave," said I
"I don't want any scenes
It's too late for questions, I've got indigestion
And not just from eating the beans"
"What did you expect," I said
"Yes, of course I am hurt
No, don't try to console me
You've got guacamole all over your shirt"
And the mariachis played
And the plastic palm trees swayed
And the turquoise statue of Mary was turning to blue
Cashing in our relationship
I felt a smile return to my lips
And I saw a new life before me, a life without you
Then I pushed away my tortilla
Got up and said, "Guess I'll see ya"
'Cause I saw a new life that was free'a
A life without you

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