

Uncle Mingo

"Bottle Of Moonlight"

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Sometimes I go back to that night when the wind hits
my hair

And pieces of my memory come back to take me there

For a moment I am drifting with the wind across the sea
in the hemisphere

that's south of here where the fruit grows in the trees

There is where I met my fair Spanish maiden with
flowers in her hair

She spoke to me I did not understand but she did not
seem to care

(CHORUS) Mas despacio, no comprende, no entiendo-
what you say?

- I can not understand you but I love you anyway

- Yo lo tengo- A Bottle of Moonlight & sand beneath my
feet on that Caribbean

night

- Reach right up and touch the sky, surrounded by the
contents of the Bottle of

Moonlight that's within your eyes

She doesn't speak a bit of English, and yo no hablo
Espanol

- We have better conversations than most people that I
know

- All those fancy Spanish words to me they don't make
beans,

but when she looks me in the eyes I know just what she

means

- A common language we don't have, but what we've got is a mutual understanding

- When your words must speak for love, then what you've got has become all too

demanding

(CHORUS)

So we were married on the beach in a chapel made of sand

- Jose Cuervo was the priest and a lime was my best man

- We made our vows, and took our cares and threw them all away

- We danced along the moonlit shores and limboed the night away

- And even now when the wind will blow sometimes I can still hear her say

"and now I know you've got to go, but I'll wait for you come back to me some

day"

(CHORUS)

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