

The Texas Tornados "Velma From Selma"

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You used to be my lover, did it under cover
Now it's all out in the open

You went and told your brother
Your brother told your mother
Your mother told your father
Your father beat the shit outta me

Your father, he told me
He never wants to see me hanging around anymore
He said if he found me he'd take me up and ground
me
And make enchiladas out of me

Velma from Selma
Won't you please tell me what to do?
You wanna be my lover, we got some ground to cover
'Cause I sure don't wanna be no enchilada

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