

Lovelady Bill

"One More Reggae For The Road"

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(A. Cash & W. Lovelady)

She came from Madrid, just a crazy kid

Met her down in Cadiz

Think you know where that is

I'd been travelling far, playing my guitar

Pulling senioritas

They said I played like Manitas

Looking for a few pesetas

Took a job as a singing waiter

And drank tequila, danced the night away

A was sprawled across the table

And making love to a Spanish Betty Garble

I never did get to know the lady's name

One more reggae for the road - gotta sing it to you

before I go -

everybody!

One more reggae for the road - gotta sing it to you

before I go -

everybody!

She asked me to take her hand

To stay with her and to be her man

To make promises impossible to keep

I'd be delighted, even get excited

- "Valentina, I really need some sleep"

- "Si SeÃ±or, I will lock the door"

Next thing I know I was crawling across the floor

Trying to find a window and get the hell out of here

Trying to keep my head above water when in came a

hotel porter

- "Take your hands of my daughter and play that

guitar", sing it!

One more reggae for the road - gotta sing it to you

before I go -

everybody!

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