

Spanish Lover

James Gang

Spanish Lover

She was brown as this good earth
With eyes that flashed like lightening
When she spoke of simple quests
The words were almost frightening

She was slender as the willow
With long dark hair across her back
Which would gently shake as she laughed
About the way she conquered soldiers

She was my Spanish lover
So gracefully insane
And with no traces of shame
She was like no other

She was simple as a one word answer
And that somehow she seemed to survive
In this complex world we're all facing
She was so delightfully alive

She was brown as this good earth
With eyes that flashed like lightening
When she spoke of sinful quests
The words were almost frightening

She was my Spanish lover
So gracefully insane
And with no traces of shame
She was like no other
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