I fell in love on a moonlit night in the blue moon light of old Mexicali

I kissed red lips neath the blossoms of white in the blue moon light and I was so happy

Because I was happy I broke the vows I made to another $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

And I made promises I couldn't keep

Now I'm alone in the silent night and as blue moon light touche s my pillow I weep

I weep for the heart that I've broken apart and the shame in my soul never die

For I promised that I'd be returning but I knew I was saying go odbye

For I wasn't free God forgive me only he knows what I feel insi de

Because I was happy...