I don't know why, I just know I do.
I just can't explain in this language that I use.

Something leaves me speechless each time that you approach,

Each time you glide right through me as if I was a ghost.

If I only could tell you, if you only would listen.

I've got a line or two to use on you, I've got a romance we could christen.

There's a word in Spanish I don't understand. But I heard it in a film one time spoken by the leading man.

He said it with devotion, he sounded so sincere.

And the words he spoke in Spanish brought the female lead to tears. A word in Spanish, a word in Spanish.

If you can't comprehend, read it in my eyes.

If you don't understand it's love in a thin disguise.

And what it takes to move you each time that you resist,

Is more than just a pretty face to prove that I exist.

If I only could tell you, if you only would listen.

I've got a line or two to use on you, I've got a romance we could christen.

And there's a word in Spanish I don't understand.

But I heard it in a film one time spoken by the leading man.

He said it with devotion, he sounded so sincere.

And the words he spoke in Spanish brought the female lead to tears.

A word in Spanish, a word in Spanish.

When manners make no difference and my gifts all lay undone,

I trade my accent in on chance and fall back on a foreign tongue. There's a word in Spanish I don't understand.

But I heard it in a film one time spoken by the leading man.

He said it with devotion, he sounded so sincere.

And the words he spoke in Spanish brought the female lead to tears.

A word in Spanish, a word in Spanish. There's a word in Spanish, a word in Spanish.