

## Spanish Is a Loving Tongue

Emmylou Harris

Spanish is a loving tongue  
Soft as music, light as spray  
Was a girl he learned it from  
Living down sonora way

He don't look much like a lover  
But he says her love words over  
Mostly when he's all alone  
Mi amor mi corazon

On the nights that he would ride  
She would listen for his spurs  
Throw those big doors open wide  
Raise them laughing eyes of hers

How those hours would get to flying  
All too soon he'd hear her sighing  
In her little sorry tone  
Mi amor mi corazon

He ain't seen her since that night  
He can't cross the line you know  
They want him for a gamblin' fight  
Like as not it's better so

Yet he's always sort of missed her  
Since that last sad night he kissed her  
Lost his heart, left her own  
Adios mi corazon

Lost his heart, left her own  
Adios mi corazon