Bonaparte's Retreat

Hank Locklin

Met the girl I loved in a town way down in Dixie
'Neath the stars above she was the sweetest girl I ever did see

So I took her in my arms and told her of her many charms
And kissed her while the organ played the Bonaparte's Retreat

All the world was bright as I held her on that night
And I heard her say, "Please don't ever go away"

So I held her in my arms and told her of her many charms
And kissed her while the organ played the Bonaparte's Retreat

So I held her in my arms and told her of her many charms
And kissed her while the organ played the Bonaparte's Retreat

So I held her in my arms and told her of her many charms
And kissed her while the organ played the Bonaparte's Retreat

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!