

Spanish Fireball

Hank Snow

I met a girl in Laredo down in Mexico
While I was makin' the rounds
Down in a dim cafe she does the swing and sway
That's the talk of the town
I never learned her name
But she's called the Spanish Fireball

While she kept rhythm with her hips
From her ruby lips bame a love song so bright
And as she rhumbaed by the fire in her eyes
Looked like flames in the night
T'was then I understood why she's called
The Spanish Fireball

I finally asked her for a dance
And I got the chance holding her closely to me
While we were cheek to cheek I grew too weak to speak
And it was plain to see
That I had fallen in love with this
Cute little Spanish Fireball

She wore a ruby braclet and a blue white diamond
Upon her little brown hand
She made a perfect date and in her Cadillac eight
Love began to expand
I played the part and gave my heart to
The Spanish Fireball

We wandered out beneath the stars
While the old guitars strummed a Mexican tune
And as I stole a kiss I knew too well that this
Would all end too soon
'Cause I must go away and leave
My Spanish Fireball

As that old moon was sinkin' low
I heard the whistle blow my train was pulling in sight
And so we kissed goodbye
The tears were in her eyes as I left in the night
But someday I 'll go back and claim
My Spanish Fireball