

Ahi Esta Mi Nina

Justin Townes Earle

Oh, mi Esmerelda, you's a sight for sore eyes
I'm just off the bus from Clinton, they put me out on [?]
I'm on my way home to see Mama now
Fancy meeting you along the way

Naw, don't go, ain't you got a minute for your old man?
Let me buy you something to eat
Just a cup of coffee from a bodega
I was hoping we might get a chance to speak

'Cause there's so much that I want to say to you
So much of which would just do no good
Like I will never ask you to forgive me
'Cause Darling, I just don't think that you should

'Cause you're the only good I've ever done with my life
And I've never done right by you
Might feel as though I owe you an explanation
I think that you already know the truth

So I'll just say I'm sorry
But I know it's not as simple as that
I think you and I both know better
Than to think that we can do a thing about the past

So how 'bout that cup of coffee?
Give me a cigarette, I know you smoke
'Nuff about me, let's hear about this boy that you've been seei
ng
Baby, I think you'd be amazed by what all I know

I know you look just like your mother
When you look at me that way
You know that look, it never worked for your mother
So what makes you think it's gonna get you any place?

Ahí esta mi niña
You have such a pretty smile
Eres mi niña
My only child