

## Spanish Moon

Little Feat

Well the night that was high, we got into town  
Was the night that the rain, it froze on the ground  
Down the street I heard such a sorrowful tune  
Comin' from the place they call the Spanish Moon

Well I stepped inside, and stood by the door  
While a dark-eyed girl sang, and played the guitar  
Hookers, and hustlers, filled up the room  
I heard about this place they call the Spanish Moon

One false step, you get done in  
It's a cold situation  
If that -- that don't -- kill you soon  
The women will down at the Spanish Moon

I pawned my watch, and I sold my ring  
Just to hear that girl singing, (hear that girl sing)  
Don't take long, to wake up ruined  
The women will down at the Spanish Moon