

## Comanchero

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Comanchero, comanchero, comanchero, comanchero-o  
Comanchero, comanchero, comanchero, comanchero-o  
Comanchero, comanchero, comanchero, comanchero-o

Oh can you see, he is the one  
Day after day, he is riding in the sun  
He's travelling through deserts all alone

I will bring the comanchero his tomahawk  
His lonesome walk, his lonesome walk  
Who's in mind of comanchero: a man of law  
A pretty squaw, a pretty squaw

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Where he goes, no one can tell  
Will he be running along any longer  
Or will he ever stop somewhere

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I will bring the comanchero his tomahawk  
His lonesome walk, his lonesome walk  
Who's in mind of comanchero: a man of law  
A pretty squaw, a pretty squaw

Who will join the comanchero where eagles fly  
Where horses ride, where horses ride  
Will the road take comanchero to his tee-pee  
Or to the sea, or to the sea

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