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(Okay, roll the tape)
(This is a song I'd like to do)
(It came out of a café in San Antonio)
(I heard this guy tell these other people, man, like uh)
(I hope it's okay, you know what I mean?)
(It's the way we sing down in San Antone, you know)
(One, two, three)
'Ta bueno comprade, gonna be alright
'Ta bueno compadre, gonna sleep tonight
Just lost my car, 'bout to lose my wife
But I've to go on with my life
'Ta bueno compadre, be a brand new day
'Ta bueno compadre, I'll have things my way
Sometimes la vida you win or lose
Got to be careful what road you choose
All of my life I've been mistreated
All of my life I've been down
But one thing for sure I'm gonna tell you
This west side boy is gonna go downtown
'Ta bueno compadre, gonna be alright
'Ta bueno compadre, gonna sleep tonight
Just lost my car, 'bout to lose my wife
But I've got to go on with my life
'Ta bueno compadre, be a brand new day
'Ta bueno compadre, I'll have things my way
Sometimes la vida you win or lose
Got to be careful what road you choose
(Flaco)
'Ta bueno compadre, gonna be alright
'Ta bueno compadre, gonna sleep tonight
Just lost my car, 'bout to lose my wife
But I've got to go on with my life
'Ta bueno compadre, be a brand new day
'Ta bueno compadre, I'll have things my way
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Sometimes la vida you win or lose