

We blew off immigration
The moon was sittin high
We drove from la candona into comentine
And gloria was singing
And cecelia closed her eyes
And I saw them
Drifting out over the night sky

I said neuva senoritas
Are you gone to brighter days
Have you found your greener valley
And the place where your heart stays

Headed back to the flatlands
And you headed up to the hills
Rain brings you home middle of july
I guess I just got lonesome
Think about how you feel
Six months gone
No one to dry your eyes

I said nueva senoritas
Are you gone to brighter days
Have you found your greener valley
And the place where your heart stays

I said nueva senoritas
Are you gone to brighter days
Have you found your greener valley