

Vaquero

Aaron Watson

This old Mexican cowboy at the bar looked a hundred years old
He had a million-dollar smile and his weathered brown skin shimmered like California gold
He said "I'm a little short on cash but I'm long on life
For a shot of tequila I'll give you some dang good advice"

He said don't leave your beer in the hot Texas Sun
Don't argue with a woman while she's holding a gun
Never cheat when it comes to love or dominoes
Vaya con dios said the old vaquero

Well my heart sank the more he drank, the more he poured out his misery
How he lost her after 47 years and his tears started flowing like the Rio Grande
He started speaking in Spanish then he kissed his rosary
Said "Por siempre mi amor here's one more to her memory"

He said don't live your life like a sad country song
A fool on a stool still a fool right or wrong
Pride is a bandito breaking hearts as he goes
Vaya con dios said the old vaquero

I walked over to the corner, turned the old jukebox on
And when I turned back around like a ghost he was gone
So I paid his tab called a cab and called it a night and came straight home to you
As we laid there in bed I told you all the things he said we laughed we cried and I held you the whole night through
You know I think of him often out there all alone
Maybe he was an angel or just an old man from San Antone

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