

## Hard Spaniard

All About Eve

A red neon sign draws him  
Into a wine bar  
Where a woman is crying  
Unaware of the whiskey he's buying her  
Can I join you a while ma'am?  
Honey, when you're as broken up as I am  
You'd have to be Jesus to join up all these pieces

The night before the morning after  
Are you here alone,  
Can I take you home?  
It's a real disgrace  
Seeing your pretty face  
In this ugly place''

A ride in a taxi  
To a rented apartment in a back street  
Whiskey-bottle graveyard  
Rent is low so she's trying to save hard  
To get out of the city  
It takes time but she won't take his pity  
They carry on drinking  
And she knows what he's thinking

And her stockings are torn  
And the heels of her shoes are worn  
She could be a waitress  
She could be an actress  
But he thinks she's a temptress

There's a space in her bed  
Where the stranger laid his head  
She remembers him kissing her  
He was such a good listener  
But he sure won't be missing her