

Heya Comanchero

Banaroo

Heya comencherero
i am a river waiting for my true love to come
here under the moonlight and my heart, my heart is a drum
but my tears won't find their way
as they rise - they ride with the wind
i promised i would stay until you come again
drums of love drums of love
heyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyahey
heyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyahey
i am a mountain and i stand until you return
you are an eagle and i wait with passion that burns
but my tears won't find their way
as they rise - they ride with the wind
i promised i would stay until you come again
drums of love drums of love
heyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyahey
heyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyaheyahey
comencherero comencherero
flies like a spirit up into the sky (flies like a spirit that's
flying high)
comencherero comencherero
riders of the sky, no, they never die