

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