

# Matamoros

Billy Walker

In old Mexico I stand on the square in Matamoros  
Round a Plazza the couples were walking to music so sweet  
I've found my love not too long ago in Matamoros  
But I'm feeling low as the beggar who sits in the street  
All the promises that she made me with eyes black as midnight  
How could I know how fickle her promise would be  
Now I'm back to find for I feel is mine in Matamoros  
And there'll be bad trouble if I catch her cheating on me

Streets're narrow and dark and tequilla runs free in Matamoros  
I stopped for one moment outside at Maguel's swinging doors  
My heart breaks to hear the same haunting sounds of Granada  
She once called it our song and vowed should be mine evermore  
Then across the square went this wild young bracero I see her  
Laughing and dancing and tossing her raven black hair  
They'd may take a hand when I face this man from Matamoros  
For the love of my woman is one thing that I'll never share  
[ guitar ]

Now I walk in the night far away from the lights of Matamoros  
And recall the last moments when I knew she loved me more than  
life

I can still hear her cry I love you and I'll prove it Manana  
Then seeing my danger she jumped in front of his knife  
I know the stories they'll tell in dimly casinos  
Of the raven haired beauty who for her love laid dead on the floor  
They'll speak of the fight with the gringo that night in Matamoros  
And wonder what happened for he never returned anymore oh oh ho  
o