

Oh Senorita

Cliff Richard

I've sailed away from this old shore
Told you I'd be back no more
I was going to Malaya and Siam
Many places have I been
Many peoples have I seen
But my heart has led me home
And here I am

Oh Senorita, who's that man beneath your window?
Singing softly while he's plays his small guitar
Senorita don't you listen to his love songs
Curling upwards like the smoke from his cigar

I promise no more will I roam
Now my heart has founds its home
And no more will I explore the seven seas

Tropic Island in the Sun
Coconuts there by the ton
But there's just one place where I can feel at ease

Oh Senorita, who's that man beneath your window?
Singing softly while he's plays his small guitar
Senorita don't you listen to his love songs
Curling upwards like the smoke from his cigar

Why don't you send your friend away?
I can recommend this day in a country
Where they'd love to hear his song
I've got a feeling he'd go well
In a Siamese hotel
Serenading lovely ladies in sarong

Oh Senorita, who's that man beneath your window?
Singing softly while he's plays his small guitar
Senorita don't you listen to his love songs
Curling upwards like the smoke from his cigar

Oh Senorita, who's that man beneath your window?
Singing softly while he's plays his small guitar
Senorita don't you listen to his love songs
Umm, curling upwards like the smoke from his cigar