

# Tristeza

Eleni Mandell

Tristeza, Tristeza  
When will you marry  
Your wild and foot stomping  
To your smile, arbitrary?  
And over the threshold  
His child you will carry  
You may walk, he will drive  
We will ride Montessori

She's a doll, she's a steal  
You must catch her if you will  
We will dance and be merry  
Then Tristeza we'll bury  
At dawn through the den  
He will dance with the lions  
You will hear when he goes  
He will ride, he will Triumph

Tristeza, Tristeza, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Tristeza, ooooh!

Tristeza, Tristeza  
When will you marry?  
He is wild, he will fly  
You will smile so contrary  
He will see your reflection  
In the chrome BSA  
He will notice you scheming  
He will dream, he will pray

Tristeza, Tristeza, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Tristeza, ooh, aaaaah!