Buenos noches senorita, I'm mighty pleased to meet ya Maybe you and I could sit a spell and talk I'm new to Santa Fe, I just rode into town today Thought I'd spend some time in these adobe walls It's dark in this cantina, it's a wonder that I seen ya Sittin' without any company at all I was wondering if we might dance away this lonely night Like two shadows on these old adobe walls

I hear Celito Lindo softly playing
As I take you in my arms and hold you close
Though I don't understand a word you're saying
Your brown eyes tell me all I need to know

These walls have stood for ages and though time still turns its pages

Hearts are still the same when night begins to fall Sure as there are stars above we're not the first to fall in lo ve

That's the magic of these old adobe walls

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