

## Spanish Is A Loving Tongue

Marianne Faithfull

Spanish is a loving tongue  
Soft as music, light as spray  
'twas a boy I learnt it from  
Living down sonora way.  
He didn't look much like a lover  
Yet I say his love words over  
Often when I'm all alone,  
Mi amor, mi corazón.

Moonlight on the patio,  
Old señora nodding near.  
Me and Juan were talking low  
So the madre couldn't hear.

How those hours would go a-flying  
And too soon I'd hear him sighing,  
Softly murmuring sweet and low,  
"Mi amor, mi corazón."

Haven't seen him since that night,  
He can't cross the line you know.  
Wanted for a gambling fight,  
Well, perhaps it's better so.  
Yet I sometimes sort of miss him  
Since that last sad night I kissed him  
Softly murmuring sweet and low,  
"Adiós, mi corazón."