

Gringo's Guitar

Perry Como

(Listen... shh... listen! There, it's playing again...
Gringo's guitar playing songs of desire
are sung by the haunted wind!)

Down in Nualo, Laredo,
on the border of ol' Mexico
there's a legend they tell of a cowboy,
a tall Texas drover named "Joe"
but the braseros just call him "Gringo",
the gringo who played the guitar
to the Mexican girl that he loved so,
'neath the misty Mexico star

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He sang of the day when they'd marry,
when the round-up was over an' through
and great were the plans for their wedding,
and for dreams they dreamed would come true
But he never came back from the round-up,
a stampeding herd ran him down
but, sometimes, strange and beautiful music
of a guitar is heard through the town

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