

Senorita

The Low Anthem

Senorita, with your dust brown skin
Where you going with that thing up your sleeve
I've heard about your ways and I know I cannot win
Senorita, with your dust brown skin

There you go again with the devil in your eyes
You slide away so softly and so quiet
I know all your lies, still I think that I might try it
Senorita, you got the devil in your eye

And I'd follow you forever, through the smoky Pyrenees
Buying you cheap liquor if I can't provide a feast
I'd be lost without you, I don't know who I am
Senorita with your dust brown skin

There you go again and I forget your name
Not for time's passing but for sorrow
And now you're coming back, my lord my poise contain
Senorita, I forget your name

There you come again with the devil in your eyes
Once I swore never more to buy it
But now you're coming back and I'm afraid that I might try it
Senorita, you've got the devil in your eyes