

## 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