## **Adobe Walls**

## **Gary Allan**

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 knowThese 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 love

That's the magic of these old adobe walls--- Instrumental --- 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

As sure as there are stars above

We're not the first to fall in love

That's the magic of these old adobe wallsAs sure as there are stars above

We're not the first to fall in love

That's the magic of these old adobe walls...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/