

# SONGS FOR BACKYARD TAP

August 2023

*Sing along in Spanish.*

*Read the English translations.*

*Find out more about the songs.*

**Guantanamera**

**La Bamba**

**Cielito Lindo**

**Bésame Mucho**

**Si Vas Para Chile**

**La Llorona**

**Que Será** (*Not Doris Day's song*)

**La Cucaracha**

**De Colores**

**Down in San Carlos**

**Más Cervezas**

# GUANTANAMERA

*Lyrics based on the poetry of José Martí. Music to verses based on a folk tune from Cuba.  
Chorus lyrics and music by José Fernández.*

- |    |   |  |
|----|---|--|
| 1. | <b>Yo soy un hombre sincero<br/>De donde crece la palma,<br/>Yo soy un hombre sincero<br/>De donde crece la palma<br/>Y antes de morirme quiero<br/>Echar mis versos del alma</b> | <i>I am a truthful man<br/>From where grows the palm (tree)<br/>I am a truthful man<br/>From where grows the palm (tree)<br/>And before dying I want<br/>To fling out my verses from my soul</i> |
|----|---|--|

*Chorus:*           **Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera  
Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera**

- |    |   |  |
|----|---|--|
| 2. | <b>Mi verso es de un verde claro<br/>Y de un carmín encendido; (bis)<br/>Mi verso es un ciervo herido<br/>Que en el monte busca amparo.</b> | <i>My poetry is of a light green<br/>And of a fiery crimson. (repeat)<br/>My poetry is a wounded deer<br/>That in the mountain seeks refuge.</i> |
| 3. | <b>Con los pobres de la tierra<br/>Quiero yo mi suerte echar. (bis)<br/>El arroyo de la sierra<br/>Me complace más que el mar.</b>          | <i>With the poor of the earth<br/>I want my lot to cast. (repeat)<br/>The brook of the mountains<br/>Pleases me more than the sea.</i>           |

*The verses to **Guantanamera** come from Versos Sencillos (Simple Verses), a book of poetry by Cuban poet José Martí, one of the greatest writers in the Spanish language. Martí wrote Versos Sencillos in 1891 and died in the Cuban Revolution shortly thereafter. After his death, Martí's verses were set to a popular Cuban folk tune. The chorus was added later. The word **guantanamera** can be used as a noun or an adjective. It can mean "girl from Guanatanamo" or "something from Guantanamo", a region in southern Cuba. The word **guajira** can refer to a Cuban folksong or to a poor country girl, either of which would seem to fit here. Every one of the couplets in Versos Sencillos fits the music to **Guantanamera**. Here are a couple of my favorites from Versos Sencillos:*

<b>Todo es hermoso y constante Todo es música y razón Y todo, como el diamante, Antes que luz es carbón.</b>	<i>Everything is beautiful and constant Everything is music and reason And everything, like the diamond, Before it is light it is coal.</i>
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<b>Tiene el señor presidente Un jardín con una fuente, Y un tesoro en oro y trigo; Tengo más, tengo un amigo.</b>	<i>Mr. President has A garden with a fountain And a treasure in gold and wheat; I have more, I have a friend.</i>
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# LA BAMBA

*Traditional dance and song from northern Mexico*

- Para bailar la Bamba, para bailar la Bamba** *In order to dance the Bamba...*  
**Se necesita una poca de gracia** *One needs a bit of grace*  
**Una poca de gracia, y otras cositas** *A bit of grace, and other little things*  
**Y arriba, y arriba, y arriba, y arriba** *And up, and up, and up, and up*  
**Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré** *I will be for you, I will be for you, I will be for you*  
**Yo no soy marinero. Yo no soy marinero** *I am not a sailor. I am not a sailor*  
**Soy capitán, soy capitán, soy capitán** *I'm a captain, I'm a captain, I'm a captain*

Coro: **Baila bamba, baila Bamba,** *Dance (the) Bamba, dance (the) Bamba,*  
**Baila bamba, baila Bamba** *Dance (the) Bamba, dance (the) Bamba,*

- Para subir al cielo** *In order to go up to heaven*  
**Para subir al cielo** *In order to go up to heaven*  
**Se necesita una escalera grande** *One needs a big ladder*  
**Una escalera grande y otra chiquita** *A big ladder and another really small one*  
**Y arriba, y arriba, y arriba, y arriba** *And up, and up, and up, and up*  
**Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré** *I will be for you, I will be for you, I will be for you*
- Cada vez que te digo** *Each time that I tell you*  
**Cada vez que te digo** *Each time that I tell you*  
**Que eres hermosa, se te pone la cara** *That you are beautiful, it puts on you the face*  
**Se te pone la cara color de rosa** *It puts on you the face the color of pink*  
**Y arriba, y arriba, y arriba, y arriba** *And up, and up, and up, and up*  
**Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré** *I will be for you, I will be for you, I will be for you*

**La Bamba** is an old folk song and dance from northern Mexico. The song became popular in the U.S. after 1950's musical pioneer Ritchie Valens adapted it to a rock-and-roll format. Valens was a Mexican American whose given name was Ricardo Valenzuela. His version of La Bamba was the first song that was sung entirely in Spanish to reach the top of the pop musical charts in the U.S.A.



# CIELITO LINDO

*Traditional folksong from Mexico*

1. **De la sierra morena,  
Cielito Lindo, vienen bajando  
Un par de ojitos negros,  
Cielito Lindo, de contrabando.**

*From the dark mountain range,  
Cielito Lindo, they come descending  
A pair of little black eyes,  
Cielito Lindo, forbidden (eyes).*



Estribillo:

**¡Ay, ay, ay, ay!  
Canta y no llores!**

*Ay, ay, ay, ay!  
Sing and don't cry!*

**Porque cantando se alegran,  
Cielito Lindo, los corazones.**

*Because (by) singing they are made happy,  
Cielito Lindo, the hearts*

2. **Una flecha en el aire,  
Cielito Lindo, lanzó Cupido.  
Y como fue jugando,  
Cielito Lindo, a mí me ha herido.**

*An arrow in the air.  
Cielito Lindo, Cupid shot.  
And as he went playing,  
Cielito Lindo, he has wounded me.*



3. **Ese lunar que tienes,  
Cielito Lindo, junto a la boca.  
No se lo des a nadie.  
Cielito Lindo, que a mí me toca.**

*That beauty mark that you have,  
Cielito Lindo, next to your mouth.  
Do not give it to anyone.  
Cielito Lindo, because it is my turn.*

4. **Todas las ilusiones,  
Cielito Lindo, que el amor fragua  
Son como las espumas,  
Cielito Lindo, que forma en el agua.**

*All of the illusions,  
Cielito Lindo, that love creates.  
Are like the foam,  
Cielito Lindo, that forms in the water.*



Último estribillo:

**¡Ay, ay, ay, ay! ¡Suben y crecen!  
Y con el mismo viento,  
Cielito Lindo, desaparecen**

*Ay, ay, ay, ay! They rise up and grow!  
And with the same wind,  
Cielito Lindo, they disappear.*

*Cielito Lindo literally means Pretty Little Heaven, which is a poetic term of endearment like sweetheart. This is one of the best-known Mexican folksongs and has come to typify Mexican culture in the soundtracks of many Hollywood movies. There are many different versions and verses of this song, but the four here are the most popular.*

# BÉSAME MUCHO

Consuelo Velázquez  
MÉXICO



**Bésame, bésame mucho**

*Kiss me, kiss me a lot*

**Como si fuera ésta noche la última vez**

*As if it were tonight the last time*

**Bésame, bésame mucho**

*Kiss me, kiss me a lot*

**Que tengo miedo tenerte y perderte después**  
*(Se repite)*

*For I am afraid of having you and  
losing you afterwards*

---

**Quiero tenerte muy cerca,**

*I want to have you very close,*

**Mirarme en tus ojos, verte junto a mí**

*To look at myself in your eyes, to see you next to me*

**Pienso que tal vez mañana**

*I think that maybe tomorrow*

**Yo ya estaré lejos, muy lejos de aquí**

*I already will be far away, very far away from here*

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**Bésame, bésame mucho**

*Kiss me, kiss me a lot*

**Como si fuera ésta noche la última vez**

*As if it were tonight the last time*

**Bésame, bésame mucho**

*Kiss me, kiss me a lot*

**Que tengo miedo tenerte y perderte después**  
*(se repite esta última línea)*

*For I am afraid of having you and  
losing you afterwards*

**Bésame Mucho** is one of the most romantic songs ever created. It was written in 1940 by the young Mexican songwriter Consuelo Velázquez (1916-2005) in the style of a Cuban bolero. This simple and artistic request for a kiss was written when the artist was 24 years old and, as she admitted, before she had ever been kissed—which makes one wonder if in the second line she might have been thinking: ...**como si fuera ésta noche la primera vez** (...as if tonight were the first time). It may be the most recognizable Mexican love song on the planet.

The song has been a world-wide hit since 1943 and has been recorded by such notable artists as Trio los Panchos, Jimmy Dorsey, Dale Evans, Frank Sinatra, Elvis Presley, Nat King Cole, Plácido Domingo, José Carreras, Luis Miguel, Linda Ronstadt, Céline Dion, The Beatles, Andrea Bocelli, Sanjaya (on American Idol) and Zoé, among others. **Bésame Mucho** has had such lasting appeal that the Spanish television network Univisión named it the "Song of the Century" in 1999.



3/4 time, up tempo, but with a twinge of sadness

# SI VAS PARA CHILE

Chito Faró (Chile)

**A**  
**Si vas para Chile,**  
**Te ruego que pases por dónde vive mi amada** **E**  
**Es una casita, muy linda y chiquita,**  
**Que está en las faldas de un cerro enclavada.** **A**

*If you go to Chile,*  
*I beg you that you pass by where my love lives*  
*It is a little house, very pretty and itty bitty,*  
*That is on the skirts of a nestled hill.*

**La adornan las parras,**  
**La cruza un estero**  
**Y al frente hay un sauce, que llora, que llora** **A7**  
**Porque yo la quiero.** **D**

*The vines adorn it,*  
*A stream crosses it*  
*And in front there is a willow, that cries, that cries*  
*Because I love her.*

**Si vas para Chile,** **Dm**  
**te ruego, viajero,** **A**  
**le digas a ella,** **E**  
**Que de amor me muero** **A**

*If you go to Chile,*  
*I beg of you, traveler*  
*(that) you tell her*  
*That from love I am dying*

**El pueblito se llama Las Condes** **D** **A**  
**Y está junto a los cerros y al cielo** **E** **A**  
**Y si miras de lo alto hacia el valle** **D** **A**  
**Lo verás que lo baña un estero.** **E** **A**

*The little town is called Las Condes*  
*And it is next to the hills and to the sky / heaven*  
*And if you look from above towards the valley*  
*You will see it that a stream bathes it.*

**Campesinos y gente del pueblo** **D** **A**  
**Te saldrán al encuentro, viajero** **E** **A**  
**Y verás como quieren en Chile** **D** **A**  
**Al amigo cuando es forastero.** **E** **A**

*Country folk and people from the town*  
*They will come out to meet you, traveler*  
*And you will see how they love in Chile*  
*A friend when he/she is an outsider/stranger*

*This is a sentimental song that Chileans love to sing. The last line is one of the most quoted lines from Chilean popular music: **Y verás como quieren en Chile al amigo cuando es forastero.** It is often cited to highlight Chilean's friendliness towards foreigners and immigrants.*



# LA LLORONA

*Traditional huapango style song from Oaxaca, México*



- |    |   |  |
|----|---|--|
| 1. | <b>Todos me dicen el negro, Llorona</b><br><b>Negro, pero cariñoso.</b> (bis)<br><b>Yo soy como el chile verde, Llorona</b><br><b>Picante, pero sabroso</b> (bis)               | <i>Everyone calls me the black one, Llorona</i><br><i>Black, but affectionate</i> (repeat)<br><i>I am like the green chile, Llorona</i><br><i>Spicy, but tasty.</i> (repeat)   |
| 2. | <b>¡Ay de mí! ¡Llorona, Llorona!</b><br><b>Llorona de ayer y hoy;</b> (bis)<br><b>Ayer maravilla fui, Llorona,</b><br><b>Y ahora ni la sombra soy.</b> (bis)                    | <i>Woe is me! Llorona, Llorona!</i><br><i>Llorona of yesterday and today;</i> (repeat)<br><i>Yesterday a marvel I was, Llorona,</i><br><i>And now not even a shadow am I.</i> (repeat)                               |
| 3. | <b>Salías del templo un día, Llorona,</b><br><b>Cuando al pasar yo te vi.</b> (bis)<br><b>Hermosa huipil llevabas, Llorona</b><br><b>Que la Virgen yo te creí.</b> (bis)        | <i>You came out of the temple one day, Llorona</i><br><i>When in passing by I saw you.</i> (repeat)<br><i>A beautiful huipil you were wearing, Llorona</i><br><i>So that the Virgin I thought you were.</i> (repeat) |
| 4. | <b>Dicen que no tengo duelo, Llorona,</b><br><b>Porque no me ven llorar.</b> (bis)<br><b>Hay muertos que no hacen ruido, Llorona,</b><br><b>Y más grande es su penar.</b> (bis) | <i>They say that I have no pain, Llorona,</i><br><i>Because they do not see me crying.</i> (repeat)<br><i>There are dead who do not make noise, Llorona</i><br><i>And greater is their suffering.</i> (repeat)       |
| 5. | <b>La pena y la que no es pena, Llorona,</b><br><b>Todo es pena para mí;</b> (bis)<br><b>Ayer lloraba por verte, Llorona,</b><br><b>Y hoy lloro porque te vi</b> (bis)          | <i>Grief and that which is not grief, Llorona</i><br><i>All is grief for me;</i> (repeat)<br><i>Yesterday I cried because of seeing you, Llorona,</i><br><i>Today I cry because I saw you.</i> (repeat)              |
| 6. | <b>¡Ay de mí! ¡Llorona, Llorona!</b><br><b>Llorona de azul celeste.</b> (bis)<br><b>Aunque la vida me cueste, Llorona,</b><br><b>No dejaré de quererte.</b> (bis)               | <i>Woe is me, Llorona, Llorona,</i><br><i>Llorona of heavenly blue.</i> (repeat)<br><i>Although (my) life it may cost me, Llorona,</i><br><i>I will not stop loving you.</i> (repeat)                                |

*This Mexican folk song may be loosely connected with the scary folktale also known as **La Llorona** (The Weeping Woman), which is still told in Mexico and the Southwestern U.S. It could also just be a sad song about a lost love. The haunting melody and internal clues hint that this song might have some connection with the legend (for example, the last line of the fourth verse). In the legend, the ghostly wailing of **La Llorona** is often heard after dark near rivers or other bodies of water. It is said that she is lamenting her lost children, which she drowned in a moment of grief and desperation. She now endlessly wanders the waterways crying and searching for them. For more on this fascinating folktale see **La Leyenda de La Llorona Embedded Reading** on [brycehedstrom.com](http://brycehedstrom.com).*

*In popular folklore, **La Llorona** is also blamed for even more evil mischief. It is said that she often lures young men to their death by first appearing as a beautiful maiden, and later revealing herself as a horrible grimacing skeleton. Those she does not murder, she either terrifies or worse, permanently enchants them so that for the rest of their lives they will ache to see her again. Like all folksongs, this one has many different versions and can be interpreted in different ways.*



# ¿QUÉ SERÁ?

(Originally sung as "Che Sarà?" in Italian by Jimmy Fontana—this is the version José Feliciano sings in Spanish)

Pueblo mío, que estás en la colina  
Tendido, como un viejo que se muere  
La pena y el abandono, son tu triste compañía  
Pueblo mío, te dejo sin alegría.

*My town, that is on the hill  
Lying down, like an old man who is dying  
Pain and abandonment, are your sad company  
My town, I leave you without happiness*

**Coro 1:** ¿Qué será? ¿Qué será? ¿Qué será?  
¿Qué será de mi vida? ¿Qué será?  
Si sé mucho, o no sé nada,  
Ya mañana se verá, y será,  
Será, lo que será.

*What will be? What will be? What will be?  
What will become of my life? What will be?  
If I know much, or I know nothing  
Tomorrow it will be seen, and it will be,  
It will be, whatever it will be.*

Ya mis amigos se fueron, casi todos  
Y los otros partirán después que yo  
Lo siento porque amaba su agradable compañía  
Mas es mi vida... tengo que marchar.

*Already my friends have gone, almost all of them  
And the others will depart after me  
I am sorry because I loved their pleasant company  
But it is my life ... I have to leave.*

**Coro 2:** ¿Qué será? ¿Qué será? ¿Qué será?  
¿Qué será de mi vida? ¿Qué será?  
En la noche mi guitarra dulcemente sonará  
Y una niña de mi pueblo llorará.

*What will be? What will be? What will be?  
What will become of my life? What will be?  
In the night my guitar sweetly will play  
And a girl from my town will cry.*

Amor mío, me llevo tu sonrisa  
Que fue la fuente de mi primer amor.  
Amor, te lo prometo, cómo y cuándo, no lo sé,  
Mas tan sólo, que regresaré.

*My love, I bear your smile  
That was the source of my first love  
Love, I promise you it, how and when, I do not know it,  
But just only, that I will return.*

[Coro 2](#) , [Coro 1](#)

Clear versions:

[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sb1\\_b8y5XZ0](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sb1_b8y5XZ0)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7NBQAqFmzBI>

Less clear, but heartfelt—at La Fiesta de la Cancion in Viña del Mar, Chile:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LAeun4RxqfU>

Cover by Stefano Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ATl9KW0QokU>

Cover by Semino Rossi

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yK1B-VYqaWg>



# LA CUCARACHA

*Traditional song from northern Mexico*

1. **Una cosa me da risa,  
Pancho Villa sin camisa.  
Ya se van los Carranzistas,  
Porque vienen los Villistas**

*One thing makes me laugh,  
Pancho Villa without a shirt.  
Now the Carranzistas are leaving  
Because are coming the Villistas.*

*Chorus:*

**La cucaracha, la cucaracha,  
Ya no puede caminar; X X X  
Porque no tiene, porque le falta,  
Marihuana que fumar. X X X (bis)**

*The cockroach, the cockroach,  
Cannot walk anymore; (CLAP on X's)  
Because he doesn't have, because he is missing,  
Marijuana to smoke. (Repeat chorus)*

2. **Un panadero fue a misa,  
No encontrando que rezar,  
Le pidió la Virgen pura  
dinero para gastar.**

*A baker went to mass,  
Not finding anything to pray about.  
He asked the pure Virgen  
for money to spend.*

3. **Mi vecina de enfrente,  
Se llamaba Doña Clara,  
Y si no había muerto,  
es probable se llamara.**

*My neighbor across the street  
Called herself Doña Clara  
And if she hadn't died,  
It is probable that would (still) her name.*



**La Cucaracha** is a well-known Mexican folksong with endless verses. Some of the verses deal with war, some with love. In all versions, the first part of each verse is slow and serious, and the last part is faster and adds a funny twist—like the punch line of a joke. The song dates back to the time of the Mexican Revolution of 1910, when the underdogs overthrew the rich who controlled the country. The first verse above pokes fun at **Pancho Villa** and his troops, **los Villistas**, as well as those of his military rival, **Venustiano Carranza**, **los Carranzistas**, much like the American folksong “Yankee Doodle” made fun of the Revolutionary Army. The first verse has a “meet the new boss, same as the old boss” (a line from the classic rock song “Won’t Get Fooled Again” by The Who from 1971) flavor indicating that to the common people it often matters little who is in power.

In Spanish, **la cucaracha** means “the cockroach”, but this was also a nickname for General Carranza, as well as the old steam engine train that Pancho Villa used to transport his troops. Legend has it that because wood and coal were scarce, bales of marijuana were occasionally robbed from smugglers and burned to power the locomotive. The train was “smoking marijuana”, hence the last line of the chorus: **marihuana que fumar**—marijuana to smoke.





# DE COLORES

*Traditional song from Mexico and the southwestern U.S.*



<b>De colores,</b>	<i>All in colors,</i>
<b>De colores se visten los campos en la primavera</b>	<i>All in colors, they dress themselves the fields in the Spring</i>
<b>De colores,</b>	<i>All in colors,</i>
<b>De colores, son los pajaritos que vienen de afuera.</b>	<i>All in colors, are the little birds that come from afar</i>
<b>De colores,</b>	<i>All in colors,</i>
<b>De colores, es el arco iris que vemos lucir</b>	<i>All in colors, is the rainbow that we see shining</i>

*Chorus:*

<b>Y por eso los grandes amores</b>	<i>And for this reason the great loves</i>
<b>De muchos colores me gustan a mí. (bis)</b>	<i>Of many colors are pleasing to me. (repeat)</i>

<b>Canta el gallo,</b>	<i>Sings the rooster,</i>
<b>Canta el gallo con el kiri-kiri-kiri-kiri-kiri</b>	<i>Sings the rooster With the cock-a-doodle-doodle-doo</i>
<b>La gallina,</b>	<i>The hen,</i>
<b>La gallina con el cara-cara-cara-cara-cara</b>	<i>The hen with the cluck-cluck-cluck-cluck-cluck</i>
<b>Los polluelos,</b>	<i>The chicks,</i>
<b>Los polluelos con el pío-pío-pío-pío-pí</b>	<i>The chicks with the peep-peep-peep-peep-peep</i>



**De Colores** is a well-known folk song throughout Mexico and the Southwestern U.S. It celebrates the many different colors of creation and is seen as a celebration of diversity. Singers can often hardly refrain from holding hands and swaying together, as is the tradition. **De Colores** was also the anthem of the United Farm Workers of America, the union founded by the late César Chavez, many of whose members are Spanish speaking. There are dozens of verses to this song, many of them spiritual in nature.



# Down in San Carlos

© 2022 by Dave Kaufman  
Dave Kaufman

Music & Lyrics by

D D#<sup>0</sup> E<sup>-7</sup>  
 Down in San Carlos drinking Margaritas far from the cold winter air  
 A7 A#<sup>0</sup> D C9 C#9 D9  
 The seagulls fly and the pelicans dive. We're just glad to be \_\_ here  
 G G<sup>-7</sup> D A7 A#7 B7  
 And tonight we'll dine on fresh fish and wine at a little Mexican \_\_ bar  
 E<sup>-7</sup> A7 D  
 Down in San Carlos on the Costa del Mar

D D#<sup>0</sup> E<sup>-7</sup>  
 I've got a little motor boat ready for action. We pull out of Marina Real  
 A7 A#<sup>0</sup> D C9 C#9 D9  
 The Dorado are biting, it's getting exciting, feels like I'm catching a \_\_ \_\_ whale  
 G G<sup>-7</sup> D A7 A#7 B7  
 At the end of the day we return to our bay and pack up our catch in our \_ car  
 E<sup>-7</sup> A7 D  
 Down in San Carlos on the Costa del Mar

G  
 We buy what the beach vendor sells  
 D B7  
 Their beaches are covered with shells  
 E<sup>-7</sup> E7  
 Kite surfers are flying and everyone's trying  
 A7  
 To tan without burning themselves **[[Instrumental break then chorus]]**

D D#<sup>0</sup> E<sup>-7</sup>  
 Down in San Carlos drinking Margaritas far from the cold winter air  
 A7 A#<sup>0</sup> D C9 C#9 D9  
 The seagulls fly and the pelicans dive. We're just glad to be \_\_ here  
 G G<sup>-7</sup> D A7 A#7 B7  
 And tomorrow who knows where our vacation goes? I'm hoping not ve\_ry far  
 E<sup>-7</sup> A7  
 Down in San Carlos on the Costa del...  
 F#<sup>-7</sup> B7  
 Down in San Carlos on the Costa del...  
 E<sup>-7</sup> A7 D  
 Down in San Carlos on the Costa del Mar



© David Kaufman - August 1, 2022 **MÁS CERVEZAS POR FAVOR** Music & Lyrics: David Kaufman

E F#<sup>-</sup>7 B7 E  
 Más Cervezas Porfavor we're still floating on the breeze  
 F#<sup>-</sup>7 B7 E  
 Another day of surf and shore and soothing calming azul seas  
 A A<sup>-</sup> E B7-C7-

C#7  
 Tonight we'll walk the Malecón, dance to the rhythm of the drums  
 F#<sup>-</sup>7 B7 E  
 The Mariachi strums, dancing till the morning comes

F#<sup>-</sup>7 B7 E  
 We fly along the desert trails, the wind is whistling through our hair  
 F#<sup>-</sup>7 B7 E  
 Our side-by-side she purrs, loving this freedom that we share  
 A A<sup>-</sup> E B7-C7-C#7  
 The sun dips in the sky its copper tones that brush your face  
 F#<sup>-</sup>7 B7 E  
 As the stars come out and shine our fingers interlace

A B7 E  
 On El Mar de Cortés down in Puerto Peñasco,  
 B7 E E7  
 Just being with you just being with you  
 A B7 E  
 This land feels so old, oh, Puerto Peñasco  
 B7 E  
 You bring back to mind another time when our love was new

[INSTRUMENTAL BREAK - CHORUS]

F#<sup>-</sup>7 B7 E  
 The songbirds sing their tales of adventures down the road  
 F#<sup>-</sup>7 B7 E  
 Our dogs bark up a storm at a workman with his load  
 A A<sup>-</sup> E B7-C7-C#7  
 Tonight we'll go out with our friends to a restaurant in town  
 F#<sup>-</sup>7 B7 E  
 Comida Mexicana, Margaritas all around