

## Spanish Moon

Well the Night That I Got Into Town  
Was the Night that the Rain Froze On the Ground  
Down the Street I Heard Such a Sorrowful Tune  
Comin' From the Place They Call the Spanish Moon

Well I Stepped Inside (inside), and Stood By the Door  
While a Dark Girl Sang, and Played the Guitar  
There Was Hookers, and Hustlers, They Filled Up the Room  
Down At The Place They Call the Spanish Moon

Whiskey, and Bad Cocaine  
Poison Get You Just the Same  
And If That, That Don't, That Don't, Kill You Soon  
The Women Will Down At the Spanish Moon

Solos

Well I Pawned My Watch, and I Sold My Ring  
Just to Hear That Girl Singing (Ooh Who)  
I Don't Care Who, You Could wake up ruined  
You Can Lose It All Down At the Spanish Moon

Whiskey, and Bad Cocaine  
Poison Get You Just the Same  
And If That, That Don't, That Don't, Kill You Soon  
The Women Will Down At the Spanish Moon

(Optional inserted 3<sup>rd</sup> verse)  
One False Step, You Get Done in  
It's a Cold Situation  
Don't Care Who, You Could All Face Ruin  
You Could Lose It All Down At the Spanish Moon)