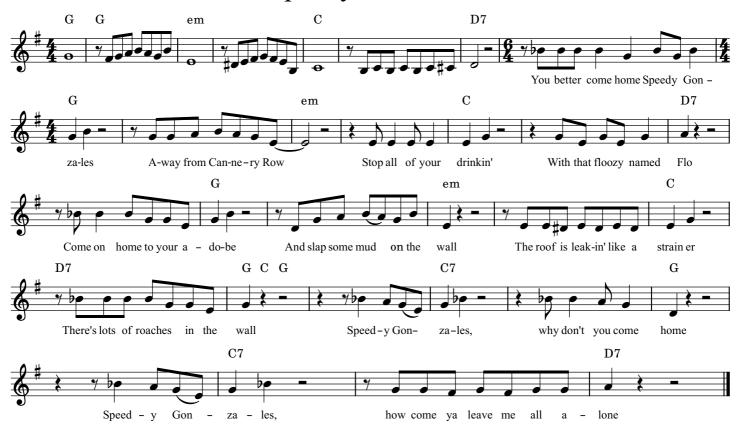
Speedy Gonzales

B. Kaye - E. Lee - D. Hill



"I was a moonlit night in old Mexico I walked alone between some old adobe haciendas Suddenly I heard the plaintive cry of a young Mexican girl"

La, la la la

You better come home Speedy Gonzales Away from Cannery Row Stop all of ya drinkin', with that floozy named Flo Come on home to your adobe And slap some mud on the wall The roof is leakin' like a strainer There's lotsa roaches in the hall

Speedy Gonzales, why dontcha come home Speedy Gonzales, how come ya leave me all alone "Hey Rosita, I hafta go shopping downtown for my mudder She needs some tortillas and chilly peppers" La, la la la

Your doggy's gonna have a puppy And we''re runnin' outta coke No enchiladas in the ice box And the television's broke I saw some lipstick on your sweatshirt I smell the parfume in your ear Well, if you've gonna keep on messin' Don't bring your business back a-here

Speedy Gonzales, why dontcha come home Speedy Gonzales, how come ya leave me all alone

"Hey Rosita, come quick, down at the cantina they giving green stamps with tequila!" La, la la la