C F G⁷ **C F G**⁷ // // //// // // ////

С С F С In a little cafe on the other side of the border С F С С She was sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water F So I started walking her way, she be-longed to that bad man, Jose G^7 \mathbf{G}^7 F. And I knew, yes I knew, I should leave, then I heard her say - yay - yay 1 G^7 G^7 G^7 F С F "Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong." G^7 $F G^7 C F G^7$ F С С "Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long." С С F С So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting С F С С And I just couldn't resist, just a-one little kiss so exciting Then I heard the guitar player say: "Vamoose! Jose's on his way." G^7 \mathbf{G}^7 F С And I knew, yes I knew, I should run, but then I heard her say - yay - yay Γ G^7 \mathbf{G}^{7} \mathbf{G}^{7} F F С "Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong." $F G^7 C F G^7$ \mathbf{G}^{7} С С F "Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long."

С С F С Then the music stopped, when I looked, the cafe was empty F С С С And I heard Jose say: "Man, you know you're in trouble plenty" F So I dropped my drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran \mathbf{G}^{7} G^7 F С And as I rode away, I could hear her say to Jose - yay - yay

