SPEEDY GONZALES (Pat Boone)

It was a moonlight night in old Mexico. I walked along between some old adobe haciendas Suddenly, I heard the plaintive cry of a young Mexican girl:
G Em C D7 La la la, la la la la la, la
1. You'd better come home, Speedy Gonzales, way from Cannery Row, C D7 stop all your drinkin' with that floozie named Flo. G Em
Come on home to your adobe, and slap some mud on the wall. C D7 G-C-G The roof is leakin' like a strainer, there's lots of roaches in the hall.
CHORUS
C Speedy Gonzales (Speedy Gonzales), why don't you come home? C D7 Speedy Gonzales (Speedy Gonzales), how come you leave me all alone?
Spoken (Hey, Rosita! I have to go shopping downtown for my mother. She needs G Em C D some tortillas and chili peppers!) La, la la la la la la la la la
2. Your dog is gonna have a puppy, and we're runnin' out of Coke. C D7 No enchiladas in the icebox, and the television's broke.
G I saw some lipstick on your sweatshirt, I smell some perfume in your ear. C D7 G-C-G Well, if you're gonna keep a-messin', don't bring your business back-a here.
CHORUS
(Spoken)
(Hey, Rosita, come quick! Down at the Cantina they've got
G Em C D some green stamps with tequila!) La, la la la la la la la, la G Em C D G