

Frank Sinatra - South Of The Border

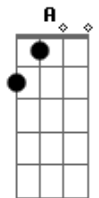
Tom: A

South of the bor - der, down Mex - i - co way --
 That's where I fell in love, where the stars above came out to play.
 And now as I wander my thoughts ever stray
 South of the border, down Mex - i - co way.
 She was a pic - ture in old Span - ish lace;
 Just for a ten - der while, I kissed a smile up - on her face.
 'Cause it was fi - es - ta and we were so gay
 South of the border, down Mex - i - co way.

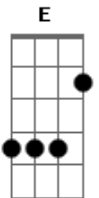
Bridge:

Then she smiled as she whispered "mañana,"
 Never dreaming that we were parting;
 And I lied as a whispered "mañana,"
 'Cause our tomorrow never came.
 South of the border, I jumped back one day
 There in a veil of white, by the can - dle light, she knelt to pray;
 The mis - sion bells told me that I mus - n't stay
 South of the border, down Mex - i - co way.

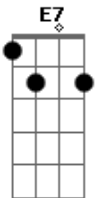
Acordes



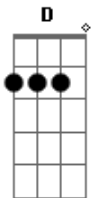
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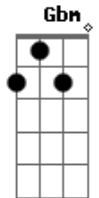
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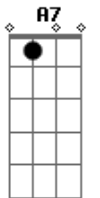
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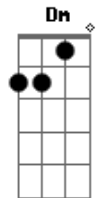
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