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The Boy From...

Reference number PT0880

Tall and slender, like an Apollo, he goes walking by
And I have to follow him,
The Boy from Tacarembó la Tumba del Fuego
Santa Malipás Zacatecas la Junta del Sol y Cruz.

When we meet I feel I'm on fire,
and I'm breathless ev'ry time I inquire,
"How are things in Tacarembó la Tumba del Fuego
Santa Malipás Zacatecas la Junta del Sol y Cruz?"

Why, when I speak, does he vanish?
Ooh
Why is he acting so clannish?
Ooh
I wish I understood Spanish.
When I tell him I think he's the end,
he giggles a lot with his friend.

Tall and slender, moves like a dancer,
but I never seem to get any answer from
The Boy from Tacarembó la Tumba del Fuego
Santa Malipás Zacatecas la Junta del Sol y Cruz.
I've got the bluet.

Why are his trousers vermillion?
(His trousers are vermillion)
Why does he claim he's Castilian?
(He thays he'th Cathtilian)
Why do his friends call him Lillian?
And I hear at the end of the week
he's leaving to start a boutique.

Though I smile I'm only pretending
'cause I know today's the last I'll be spending with
The Boy from Tacarembo la Tumbé del Fuego
Santa Malipas Zacatecas la Junta del Sol y Cruz.
Tomorrow he sails.
He's moving to Wales to live in
*Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogegerychwyrndrobwlllandysiliogogogoch.
Och!

- *Pronounced* Hclan-vair-puch-gwin-gich-gaw-gair-ich-wirn-
 - drew-buch-hchlan-ta-sil-ly-aw-gaw-gaw-gawch.