

La Cumparsita

People call her La Cumparsita.
They will tell you there's no-one sweeter.
You would love her if you should meet her.
She's the loveliest señorita.
There is no-one who can compare
with her dark eyes and her shining hair.
With her you'll know that your life will be complete.

(All alone he walked the dark streets)
Across the sky the clouds were chasing.
The sound of voices (footsteps behind) set his hart racing.
In this place he vowed to meet her.
How could he know she would betray him?
He saw the flash of steel ----- and never more you'll hear him say:

People call her La Cumparsita-sita.
They will tell you there's no-one sweeter, sweeter.
You would love her if you should meet her, meet her.
She ↑is the loveliest señorita.
There is no-one who can compare
With her dark eyes and her bright and shining hair.
With her you'll know your life will be complete.