

Bonaparte's Retreat

Willie Nelson

Met the girl that I love,
In a town way down in Texas.
'Neath the stars up above,
She was the sweetest girl I ever did see.
So I held her in my arms and,
Told her of her many charms,
And I kissed her while the fiddles played,
The Bonaparte's Retreat.

All the world was bright as I held her on that night,
And I heard her say: "Don't you ever go away."

So I held her in my arms and,
Told her of her many charms,
And I kissed her while the guitars played,
The Bonaparte's Retreat.

All the world was bright as I held her on that night,
And I heard her say: "Don't you ever go away."

So I held her in my arms and,
Told her of her many charms,
And I kissed her while the guitars played,
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