

Hernando's Hideaway Richard Adler/Jeri



I [D7]know a dark, secluded place,
a [Gm]place where no one knows your face!
A [D7]glass of wine, a fast embrace,
it's [Gm]called Her-[D7]nando's Hidea-[Gm]way, [D7]o - [Gm]le!

[D7]All you see are silhouettes,
and [Gm]all you hear are castanets
And [D7]no one cares how late it gets,
not [Gm]at Her-[D7]nando's Hidea-[Gm]way, [D7]o - [Gm]le!

[D7] ACCORDION/KAZOO
[Gm] At the Golden Finger Bowl or anyplace you go
[D7] ACCORDION/KAZOO
[Gm] You'll meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know
[G7] ACCORDION/KAZOO
[Cm] But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of
[A7] You will be free to gaze at me [D7] and talk of love

Just [D7]knock three times and whisper low,
that [Gm]you and I were sent by Joe
Then [D7]strike a match and you will know
you're [Gm]in Her-[D7]nando's Hidea-[Gm]way, [D7]o - [Gm]le!

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