

Alacran Y Pistolero

Una noche muy hermosa
Se bajo de su caballo
A mirar a las estrallas
A recordar su madre
En la noche tan hermosa
Que viajaba el pistolero
El caballo regreso
Solito a el pueblo

Coro:

*Alacran del desierto
Sin saber mataste a un hombre bueno
Con tu colita llena de veneno
Cayo un hombre vestido de negro
Sin saber mataste a el pistolero*

Lo buscaron y buscaron
Por los valles del desierto
Lo encontraron por las piedras
Con los ojos abiertos

En la mano la pistola
En la otra el alacran
El pistolero ya no defendera

The Scorpion and the Gunslinger

On a very beautiful night
He got down from his horse
To look at the stars
Remembering his mother
On that beautiful night
That the gunslinger travelled
His horse came back
To the town alone

Chorus:
Desert Scorpion,
Without knowing, you killed a good man
With your tail full of poison
You felled a black clad man
Without knowing, you killed the gunslinger

They searched and searched
Through the valleys of the desert
They found him by the rocks
With eyes wide open
In one hand, the pistol
In the other, the scorpion
The gunslinger will no longer defend