Salsa O'Keefe

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INTRO
                                             Bm
                F# E C# E F# F#, A F# A B C# C# B A B C#
                                                Bm
                F# E C# E F# F#, A F# A F# A C# C# B A B C#
                                        F#m
                  A
            Her Mamma was from Bayamun, Puerto Rico
                                     Bm
            She had an attitude when walkin' down the street oh
                                       F#m
            Her old man was from Cultimagh County. Mayo
            Put them two together you got some kind of flavor
            Their baby girl she was their pride and their joy
            Ah they brought her up to think she was better than any boy
                                           F#m
             They called her Elanor, Hillary, Maria Elena
             We called her Salsa 'cause she steamed up the neighborhood
                     F#m
             Oh, oho, woho, oh oh woh oh oh
                                                      Bm
             Better wash out your mouth, boy, or she'll have you on your knees
                                         F#m
                     F#m
             Oh, oho, woho, oh oh woh oh oh
                                              Salsa, Salsa O'Keefe
             If you fancy steppin' out with
RIFF L'A F#m D Bm E L

(E F# A F#) 2 A A A B C#
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(E F# A F#) 2 C# C# B A B C#

Verse

She got long red hair - stretches down to her thighs
She walk just like a senorita - oh those eyes
Blaze like the sun on Puerto Rican Day
But when she get her Irish up, get out of the way
Her Mamma said go to college be my pride and joy
Her Daddy said "don't take any crap from any boy
They only after one thing, oh my Maria Elena
Keep yourself pure, don't go steamin' up the neighborhood

RIFE

Chous

Oh I want you, oh I want you F#m

Can't you see how I bleed

D

Oh I need you, oh I need you

Bm]

My Salsa O'Keefe

Thtro

RIFF

Oh I want you, oh I want you Come give me some relief Oh I need you, oh I need you My Salsa O'Keefe

Veuse

Her Mamma said, "my darling Maria Elena You could be the first Puerto Rican lady president Her old man said, "Hey, babe, your hope I cherish But don't forget this girl of mine, she is half black-Irish Now I don't care about your father or your mother I just wanta be your eternal lover Got the fire burnin' it's shootin' through my blood You and me are gonna go out steamin' up the neighborhood

CHORUS

Intro RIFF OUT

If you wanta step out with the woman of your dreams
If you want make out with red hot Salsa O'Keefe
When you're dancin' with Salsa O'Keefe
If you wanta make love with Salsa O'Keefe

