

Double You

"Mexican Radio"

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I feel a hot wind on my shoulder
And a touch of a world that is older
I turn the switch and check the number
I leave it on where in bed I slumber
I hear the rythms of the music
I bought a product, but never use it
I hear the talking of the DJ
Can't understand just what does he say

I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican, whoa-oh, radio

I dialed into the station
They talk about the US inflation
I understand just a little
No comprende, it's a riddle

I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican, whoa-oh, radio
I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican, whoa-oh, radio

I wish I was in Tijuana
Eating barbecued iguana
I take requests on the telephone
I'm all a long way far from home
I feel a hot wind on my shoulder
I dial it in from south of the border
I hear the talking of the DJ
Can't understand just what does he say

I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican, whoa-oh, radio
I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican, whoa-oh, radio

Radio, radio
Radio, radio
Radio, radio
Radio, radio

I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican, whoa-oh, radio
I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican, whoa-oh, radio

Radio, radio (What does he say)
Radio, radio
Radio, radio (What does he say)
Radio, radio
Radio, radio (What does he say)
Radio, radio
Radio, radio (What does he say)
Radio, radio
Radio, radio (What does he say)
Radio, radio
Radio, radio
Radio, radio
Radio...radio

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