

Killers

"Happy Birthday Guadalupe!"

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Well I woke up Christmas morning and what did I see?
I saw a lovely seÑorita looking back at me
Named Guadalupe, with big brown eyes
Boy what did you do this time?

Made my excuses and a beeline for the bedroom door
She was beggin' and a-pleadin', screamin',
"¡Por favor,
Mi cumpleaÑos, stay with me,
Baby it's cold outside!"

We are livin' in a difficult time
We've been walkin' down a difficult line
Put your feet up baby, it's Christmas time
CumpleaÑos feliz
¡Happy Birthday Guadalupe!

(Our time will come)
(We both hold on)

She gave me coffee and tortillas to console my head
Prepared the slippers on my feet before she made our
bed
And blew the candles from her favourite cake
And we kissed beneath the mistletoe

I pulled her body close to mine and I had just one
chance
I whispered, "Baby will you marry me for just one
dance?"
Infatuation, the things you say
I got scared and I left that night

'Cause we are livin' in a difficult time
We've been walking down a difficult line
Put your feet up baby, it's Christmas time
CumpleaÑos feliz
¡Happy Birthday Guadalupe!

Deck the halls with rosaries
Wish upon a Christmas tree
Silent night please come to me

Bearing gifts from my... my Mexican angel

At night I wake up cold and lonely, bustin' at the seams

She haunts the early morning hours of December dreams

My Guadalupe, with big brown eyes

I wanna break the spell tonight

'Cause we are livin' in a difficult time

We've been walkin' down a difficult line

Put your feet up baby, it's Christmas time

Cumpleaños feliz

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