

## Rod Stewart "Lost Paraguayos"

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Darlin', I hate to tell you  
But I think I'm catchin' a cold  
Put another chair on the fire  
Bring the bottle over here, I feel I'm gettin' old

I like your laugh and a hot romance  
And your [Incomprehensible] sense of humor  
But if it rains again like it did today  
I'm gonna have to leave a little bit sooner

Gotta get me some South American sun  
Honey, don't even ask me if you can come along  
Down at the border, you need to be older  
And you sure don't look like my daughter

Your ridiculous age start a state outrage  
And I'll end up in a Mexican jail  
Darlin', please don't cry  
You know I wouldn't tell you no lie

[Incomprehensible] over there

Oh my God, don't look now  
But it appears to be rainin' again

Get upstairs, pack my book of prayers  
Honey, hurry, I'm catchin' pneumonia  
I gotta move while I'm in the mood  
Or I'll disappear into that wall

Darling, please don't curse  
It really couldn't be any worse  
Say I am a sun fanatic but it's dark in your attic  
And your cat sleeps over my head

I know I'm not a football star  
But I wanna little better than that  
So I'm much obliged for the pure white ride  
And a cup of tea every mornin'

I'll say goodbye, look your man in the eye  
You know I wouldn't tell you no lie, yeah

I gotta get me some medical sign, oh Lord

So after all, I'll see you in the fall  
On the brand new day, brand new way

Goodbye honey, goodbye honey  
Goodbye honey, it ain't funny  
Goodbye honey, I know it ain't funny  
So long!

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