

Prozzak

"Usted Es Muy Loco"

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And Milo began to play...

I remember back in school
Didn't care
Was a fool
Fell asleep in every class
Waxing cool

Seven years passed by in spite of everything we made
it
Me and Milo go out cruising after show

I never gave much thought to it
Before this night
Before this trip
But here I am so hungry and alone
With the most gorgeous birds that nest in Mexico

Usted es muy loco
That's all she said to me
Usted es muy loco
Whatever could she mean

And then Milo played...

So I fell into retreat
Backed away
To my sleep
The candle like a crystal ball
Brought me back
To Oxford hall

With Mrs. Espanosa and her Spanish class on Mondays
And the reason that I took that class at all

You see
My father in his wisdom said
By all the ink
By all the lead
When it comes to love there's one thing that I know

There ain't nothing like the stuff in Mexico

Usted es muy loco
That's all she said to me
Usted es muy loco
Whatever could she mean

And then Milo began to play...
And then Chico played...
And then I began to dream...

Simon baby, don't you know
I need you bad, I want you so
Won't you be my superflo
From here and now into tomorrow
I can be your one and only suntan senorita
If only you could speak the words I know

So if I could go back in time
I'd concentrate
I'd stay in line
And in that class I swear I'd get an A
And then I'd say
I repazar la noche conmigo

Usted es muy loco
That's all she said to me
Usted es muy loco
Whatever could she mean

Usted es muy loco
That's all she said to me
Usted es muy loco
Whatever could she mean

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