

Stewart Rod

"Lost Paraguayos"

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Darling I hate to tell you but I think Im catching a cold
Put another chair on the fire bring the bottle over here
I feel Im getting old
I like your laugh and a hot romance
and your ornry sense of humor
but if it rains again like it did today
Im gonna have to leave a little bit sooner

Got to get me some South America sun

Honey dont even ask me if you can come along
Down at the border you need to be older
and you sure dont look like my daughter
Your ridiculous age, start a state outrage
and Ill end up in a Mexican jail
Darling please dont cry you know I wouldnt tell you no
lie

Look over there
Oh my God dont look now
but it appears to be raining again
Get upstairs pack my book of prayers
Honey hurry Im catching pneumonia
I gotta move while Im in the mood
or Ill disappear into that wall
Darling please dont curse
it really couldnt be any worse
Say Im a sun fanatic but its dark in your attic
and your cat sleeps over my head

I know Im not a football star
but I wanna little better than that
So Im much obliged for the pure white ride
and a cup of tea every morning
Ill say goodbye, look your man in the eye
you know I wouldnt tell you no lie

So after all, I'll see you in the fall
on a brand new day, brand new way
Goodbye honey, goodbye honey
Goodbye honey, it ain't funny

Goodbye honey, I know it ain't funny

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