

# Happy Birthday Guadalupe

## The Killers

(Ouch!) 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, burstin' 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  
Happy Birthday Guadalupe Happy Birthday Guadalupe

Songwriters

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