

Mexico

Morrissey

In Mexico, I went for a walk
To inhale the tranquil, cool, lover's air
 But I could taste
 A trace of American chemical waste
 And the small voice said
 "What can we do?"
In Mexico, I went for a walk
To inhale the tranquil, cool, lover's air
 But I could sense the hate
 From the Lonestar State
 And a small voice said
 "What can we do?", Oh
It seems if you're rich and you're white
 You think you're so right
I just don't see why this should be so
 If you're rich and you're white
 You think you're so right
I just don't see why this should be so
 In Mexico, I lay on the grass
 And I cried my heart out
 For want of my love, oh
 For want of my love, oh
 For want of my love, oh
It seems if you're rich and you're white
 You think you're so right
I just don't see why this should be so
 If you're rich and you're white
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