

Guadalajara

Old 97's

she said hey can I get a little help my bikini is stuck in the back
she had sun-brown skin and a lot of white teeth and I watched her mouth go slack
I didn't mean to say yes I never even did I just started when I got to her
I was there on a work trip she was a holiday girl I woke up in the middle of the night in a pile on the foot of the
bed
she was fast asleep breathin' slow arms up over her head
she was the champion of the world right then I was a runner up
I was there on some bullshit work trip
look at my good luck look at my good luck she woke up at the crack of noon with a faraway look in her eye
lying in a great big patch of sun looking like she was gonna cry
I don't need this kind of pressure I'm a cynical man
I got a lot of livin' left to do I'm just here for a work trip babe
not to fall in love with you I don't wanna fall in love with you I ain't spoken for I never have been I'm speakin'
for myself just fine
I thought I should get a little credit thought I did the right thing this time
I let her go I watched her walk I made a memory of her
I don't work no good no more thinkin' 'bout the holiday girl
thinkin' 'bout the holiday girl

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