Mexican Radio

Vanilla Muffins

I feel a hot wind on my shoulder
and the touch of a world that is older
turn the switch and check the number
leave it on when in bed i slumberI hear the rhythms of the music
i buy the product and never use it
i hear the talking of the DJ
can't understand just what does he say?I'm on a mexican radio
I wish was in Tihuana
Eating barbequed iguana
i'd take requestes on the telephone
i'm on a wavelength far from homeI dial it in a tune the station
they talk about the U.S. inflation
I understand just a little
no comprende-it's a riddle
I'm on a mexican radio
By pudiM & [RaFromHell]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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