

Mexican Radio

Vallejo

I feel the hot wind on my shoulder
with a touch of a world that is over
i turn the switch and check the number
i feel the rhythm of the music
buy a product and never use it
I hear the talking of the dj
i turn it up and what does he say

CHORUS: im on a mexican radio
im on a mexican whoa-oh radio

I dial it in and tune the station
they talk about the u.s. invasion
I understand just a little
no comprehend and its a riddle

CHORUS x2

I wish i was in Tijuana
eatin barbequed iguana
I take requests on the telephone
im on a wavelength far from home
i feel the hot wind on my shoulder
i dial it in from south of the border
I hear the talking of the dj
I turn it up and what does he say

CHORUS x3

radio radio radio radio
vallejo radio vallejo radio
radio radio vallejo radio
radio radio radio radio

thank you for listening

Lyrics submitted by grshbgfrs.

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