Mexican Women

Throwing Muses

Leave home blood becomes a foreign substance
And see it as you let it dry, I forgive my nature or I'll be my saint
I can always feel you in heaven living in the past
I think if I remember that, I'll forget this I know you wellKill the sky the sun'll fry us, burn the rain we'll die
Stares from the back stairs, I tie your tie, set tables
I won't run your party, you can't run my life but the waters run deepOnce there was two Mexican woman
Ran over the hills ripped off their skin and ate it up
Leave the town for the children, lay their skin across the fire
Leave their rings to their daughters and fly upIt's raining again come home, it's raining in his hands
Oh catch it be brave grow, you make me cry understand?
Be safe, no worry so look what you do
You freeze my songs and please come on

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