

Mexican Radio

Authority Zero

Yes... Mexico... Rapido...I feel the hot wind on my shoulder
And the touch of a world that is older
I hit the switch and check the number
I leave it on and then I slumber
I hear the rhythm riging through it
Flamenco guitar and Cumbia music
I hear the talking of the DJ
Let's have a listen
What does he say?I'm on a Mexican radio
I'm on a Mexican-whoa-radioGo... Go... Oh...I dial it in and tune the station
They talk about the Iraq invasion
Might understand just a little
No comprende it's a riddleI'm on a Mexican radio
I'm on a Mexican-whoa-radioGo...I wish I was in Tijuana
Sipping back a ice cold cahuama
I take requests on the telephone
I'm 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
They to figure out
What does he say?I'm on a Mexican radio What does he say?
I'm on a Mexican-whoa-radio What does he say?WWWWWhhhhhhooooooooaaaaaaaaa(during next line)
I'm on a Mexican radio What does he say?
I'm on a Mexican-whoa-radio What does he say?Radio... Radio... Radio... What does he say? Radio...
Radio... Radio... Radio... Radio...
Mexico, Mexico, Rapido, Mexico
Me-me-me-Mexico

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