

# Mexican Radio

## Kinky

feel a hot wind on my shoulder  
And the touch of a world that is older  
I turn the switch and check the number  
I leave it on when in bed I slumber  
I 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 (x2)

I dial it in and tune the station  
They talk about the u.s. inflation  
I understand just a little

No comprendo hay mucho ruido

I'm on a mexican radio (x2)

Quisiera estar en tijuana  
Comiendo barbacoa de iguana  
I take requests on the telephone  
I'm on a wavelength far from home

I feel a hot wind on my shoulder  
Aqui abajo hay m

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>