

# Mexican Radio

[Stan Ridgway](#)

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 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?

[Chorus: x2]

I'm on a Mexican radio  
I'm on a Mexican radio  
I dial it and tune the station  
They talk about the U.S. inflation  
I understand just a little  
No comprende-it's a riddle

I wish I was in Tijuana  
Eating barbecued iguana  
I'd take requests on the telephone  
I'm on a wavelength far from home  
I feel a hot wind on my shoulder  
I dial it in from south of the border  
I hear the talking of the DJ  
Can't understand just what does he say?

[Chorus]

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