

# Mercenary Girl

## Fastball

Oh, Mexico  
All the time  
Dreamin' all about Acapulco  
And a sweet thing on my mind  
Mogadishu sunrise  
Low above the sea  
All of those lawyers in California  
Won't bring her back to me  
Back to me, back to me  
Oh, mercenary girl  
Of all the lowdown places in the world  
To be stuck inside of a phone booth  
Hangin' on the end of a line  
While this civil war keeps ragin' in my mind  
Oh, Mary, Mary  
I think you're fine  
'Cause you can mix a margarita  
From a bottle of turpentine  
Just between noon and midnight  
That's when the battle rages on  
Mama, I just gotta make one more call  
And I'll be here with you all night long  
All night long, all night long  
Oh, mercenary girl  
Of all the lowdown places in the world  
To be livin' in another city  
Comin' from another time  
I know it's a cold cruel world  
But you're eyes look soft and kind  
And this civil war keeps ragin' in my mind  
Oh, mercenary girl  
Oh, mercenary girl  
Oh, mercenary girl  
Oh, mercenary girl

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