Rita (featuring Mitchell Froom)

Los Lobos

The radio's on, the song they play
Can't make no sense of what they say
I couldn't tell you if I knewDon't understand most things I see
In the moonlight of the TV
I couldn't tell you what to doRita it all just seems too much
And sometimes maybe not enough
My head is so, so filled upAnd Rita, I guess I think too much
Or maybe sometimes not enough
My head is always so filled upI hold the phone close to my ear
Can't recognize the voice I hear
Couldn't remember what they saidThe newspaper stands upon the stair
I can't believe how long I slept
Now why should I get out of bedRita it all just seems too much
And sometimes maybe not enough
My head is so, so filled upAnd Rita I guess I think too much
Or maybe sometimes not enough
My head is always so filled upThere was a thing floating way up there
Was it a wish or another prayer?
It was stuck, stuck up in the air

Songwriters
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