

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 knew Don't understand most things I see
In the moonlight of the TV
I couldn't tell you what to do Rita it all just seems too much
And sometimes maybe not enough
My head is so, so filled up And Rita, I guess I think too much
Or maybe sometimes not enough
My head is always so filled up I hold the phone close to my ear
Can't recognize the voice I hear
Couldn't remember what they said The newspaper stands upon the stair
I can't believe how long I slept
Now why should I get out of bed Rita it all just seems too much
And sometimes maybe not enough
My head is so, so filled up And Rita I guess I think too much
Or maybe sometimes not enough
My head is always so filled up There was a thing floating way up there
Was it a wish or another prayer?
It was stuck, stuck up in the air

Songwriters

DAVID HIDALGO, LOUIS PEREZ Published by

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