

Mexico

Ostava

I want a trip to Mexico, with a pretty girl, who feels so alone
but before that, I'll tell you about a western girl and and Bulgarian guy
He drives his blue old Citroen, he is the next international superman
She never likes the countryside, she loves big cities - they are so full of life
She said: What is the point of being
shy when you are not the modern kind of guy
Why don't we try to celebrate? He looked at her and could not concentrate
He will go fishing with the lads again, she goes to fancy parties with rich men
She feels like submarine, my favourite vegetable is aubergine
Will their lives meet again, nobody knows, we are
just human beings
He still drives his blue Citroen, he wants to be like Kurt Cobain
I wanted trip to Mexico, instead of this I went to Istanbul
Recorded songs with friends of mine, we drank a lot, it was really really fun
What is going through your head? I
don't understand what you really want,
can you comprehend the fact I am not sure what you say any more
What is into your mind, you don't have to experiment with my life
it sounds obscene I know, but why don't you undress yourself and tell me what the fuck is going on
Tell me
baby where I went wrong, tell me something stupid I'll never want to know
Tell me what I want to be, tell me everything you think about me
What is into your mind, I'm not going to spend
my entire life thinking of what
you want to tell me with your philosophical gibberish
What is into your mind, I'm not going to spend my entire life thinking of what you want to tell me with your
philosophical lies, just tell me what's all about

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