

Lost Paraguayos

Rod Stewart

Darlin', I hate to tell you
But I think I'm catchin' a cold
Put another chair on the fire
Bring the bottle over here, I feel I'm gettin' old I like your laugh and a hot romance
And your [Incomprehensible] sense of humor
But if it rains again like it did today
I'm gonna have to leave a little bit sooner Gotta get me some South American sun
Honey, don't even ask me if you can come along
Down at the border, you need to be older
And you sure don't look like my daughter Your ridiculous age start a state outrage
And I'll end up in a Mexican jail
Darlin', please don't cry
You know I wouldn't tell you no lie [Incomprehensible] over there Oh my God, don't look now
But it appears to be rainin' again
Get upstairs, pack my book of prayers
Honey, hurry, I'm catchin' pneumonia
I gotta move while I'm in the mood
Or I'll disappear into that wall Darling, please don't curse
It really couldn't be any worse
Say I am a sun fanatic but it's dark in your attic
And your cat sleeps over my head I know I'm not a football star
But I wanna little better than that
So I'm much obliged for the pure white ride
And a cup of tea every mornin' I'll say goodbye, look your man in the eye
You know I wouldn't tell you no lie, yeah
I gotta get me some medical sign, oh Lord So after all, I'll see you in the fall
On the brand new day, brand new way Goodbye honey, goodbye honey
Goodbye honey, it ain't funny
Goodbye honey, I know it ain't funny
So long!

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