

# Mexican Radio

## Authority Zero

Yes... Mexico... Rapido...I feel the hot wind on my shoulder  
And the touch of a world that is older  
I hit the switch and check the number  
I leave it on and then I slumber  
I hear the rhythm riging through it  
Flamenco guitar and Cumbia music  
I hear the talking of the DJ  
Let's have a listen  
What does he say?I'm on a Mexican radio  
I'm on a Mexican-whoa-radioGo... Go... Oh...I dial it in and tune the station  
They talk about the Iraq invasion  
Might understand just a little  
No comprende it's a riddleI'm on a Mexican radio  
I'm on a Mexican-whoa-radioGo...I wish I was in Tijuana  
Sipping back a ice cold cahuama  
I take requests on the telephone  
I'm on a wavelength far from home  
I feel the hot wind on my shoulder  
I dial it in from south of the border  
I hear the talking of the DJ  
They to figure out  
What does he say?I'm on a Mexican radio What does he say?  
I'm on a Mexican-whoa-radio What does he say?WWWWWhhhhhhooooooooaaaaaaaaa(during next line)  
I'm on a Mexican radio What does he say?  
I'm on a Mexican-whoa-radio What does he say?Radio... Radio... Radio... What does he say? Radio...  
Radio... Radio... Radio... Radio...  
Mexico, Mexico, Rapido, Mexico  
Me-me-me-Mexico

Lyrics provided by

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