

Mexican Radio

Stan Ridgway

I feel a hot wind on my shoulder
And the touch of a world that is older
Turn the switch and check the number
Leave it on when in bed I slumber
I hear the rhythms of the music
I buy the product and never use it
I hear the talking of the DJ
Can't understand just what does he say?[Chorus: x2]
I'm on a Mexican radio
I'm on a Mexican radio
I dial it and tune the station
They talk about the U.S. inflation
I understand just a little
No comprende-it's a riddleI wish I was in Tijuana
Eating barbecued iguana
I'd take requests on the telephone
I'm on a wavelength far from home
I feel a hot wind on my shoulder
I dial it in from south of the border
I hear the talking of the DJ
Can't understand just what does he say?[Chorus]

Songwriters

RIDGEWAY FUNSTEN, STANARD / GRAY, CHARLES T. / MORELAND, MARK W. / NANINI,
OLIVER
Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>