Â; Happy Birthday Guadalupe!

The Killers

Well I woke up Christmas morning and what did I see?
I saw a lovely senorita looking back at me

Named Guadalupe, with big brown eyes

Boy what did you do this time? Made my excuses and a beeline for the bedroom door She was beggin' and a-pleadin', screamin', "Por favor,

Mi cumpleaños, stay with me,

Baby it's cold outside"We are livin' in a difficult time

We've been walkin' down a difficult line

Put your feet up baby, it's Christmas time

Cumpleaños feliz

Happy Birthday Guadalupe(Our time will come)

(We both hold on)She gave me coffee and tortillas to console my head

Prepared the slippers on my feet before she made our bed

And blew the candles from her favourite cake

And we kissed beneath the mistletoeI pulled her body close to mine and I had just one chance

I whispered, "Baby will you marry me for just one dance?"

Infatuation, the things you say

I got scared and I left that night'Cause we are livin' in a difficult time

We've been walking down a difficult line

Put your feet up baby, it's Christmas time

Cumpleaños feliz

Happy Birthday GuadalupeDeck the halls with rosaries

Wish upon a Christmas tree

Silent night please come to me

Bearing gifts from my... my Mexican angelAt night I wake up cold and lonely, bustin' at the seams

She haunts the early morning hours of December dreams

My Guadalupe, with big brown eyes

I wanna break the spell tonight'Cause we are livin' in a difficult time

We've been walkin' down a difficult line

Put your feet up baby, it's Christmas time

Cumpleaños feliz

Happy Birthday GuadalupeHappy Birthday Guadalupe

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