

# Mexico City

[John Mayall](#)

Jack and Edie lying across my bed  
Flying high like the spirits of the dead  
The living and the dead, the living and the dead Our Lady of Sorrows and the long dark night  
How many candles could I light  
For the living and the dead, the living and the dead? What's that black smoke rising Jack, is the world on fire?  
What's that distant singing, is it a heavenly choir?  
Of the living and the dead, the living and the dead I think about you Jack watching the TV  
And drinking booze, shame on you, shame on me  
But how can we help it there was no where else to go  
I sent Julie and Billy out on that long hard road  
On that long hard road, on that long hard road I'm just back from Mexico city  
I came back north to Texas to rest my weary head  
My true love is fresh from the battle field  
Sewing up the dying and carting off the dead  
My baby don't stand no fighting amongst the living or the dead What's that black smoke rising Jack, is the world  
on fire?  
What's that distant singing, is it a heavenly choir?  
Of the living and the dead, the living and the dead  
The living and the dead, the living and the dead  
The living and the dead, the living and the dead

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