

# Concrete Blonde, Mexican Moon

Oh, amigo  
Here we do things slow  
Money, art, a broken heart  
Where did you want to go  
Senor, por favor  
To the hotel, zona rosa  
What did I come here for  
Oh, senor  
I run but the damage has been done  
Miles have gone away  
And my amore he never come  
I look up at the sky  
I am tired and dry  
Uno tecate and lime.  
Thinking of you underneath the mexican moonlight  
Thinking of you underneath the mexican moon  
Thinking of you underneath the mexican moonlight  
Thinking of you underneath the mexican moon  
Senor, you are wise  
I can see a million years  
A million tears behind your eyes  
Take me home  
Take me to the zona rosa  
Mariachis and tequila  
I will dance the night alone  
Just some time  
Just a little kiss of mine  
Take me where I can forget, senor  
You are so very kind  
I look up at the sky  
I am tired and dry  
Dos tecate and lime  
Thinking of you underneath the mexican moonlight  
Thinking of you underneath the mexican moon  
Thinking of you underneath the mexican moonlight  
Thinking of you underneath the mexican moon  
I look up at the sky  
I will try not to cry  
Tres tecate and lime  
Thinking of you underneath the mexican moonlight  
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