

# Morrissey, Mexico

In Mexico,  
I went for a walk to inhale  
the tranquil, cool, lover's air  
I could taste a trace  
of American chemical waste  
And the small voice said, "What can we do?"

In Mexico  
I went for a walk to inhale  
the tranquil, cool, lover's air  
I could sense the hate  
of the lonestar state  
And a small voice said, "What can we do?"  
It seems if you're rich and you're white

you'll be alright  
I just don't see why  
this should be so  
If you're rich and you're white  
you'll be alright  
I just don't see  
why this should be so

In Mexico  
I lay on the grass  
and I cried my heart out  
for want of my love  
Oh, for want of my love  
Oh, for want of my love  
It seems if you're rich and you're white

you think you're so right  
I just don't see why  
this should be so  
If you're rich and you're white  
then you'll be OK  
I just don't see why  
this should be so

In Mexico,  
I lay on the grass  
and I cried my heart out  
for want of my love  
For want of my love  
For want of my love  
For want of my love