

# Queens Of The Stone Age, Mexicola

Setting sun deals hands of gold  
There's velvet eyes in Mexico  
Just a fall away  
And all she said was true  
Speak in tongues, speak in lies  
Drooling livers, born to die  
It's a wonder that those guns don't point at you

[chorus:]

Keep sayin, go on, keep sayin, go on, keep sayin, you will live forever

Point and shoot, I know just what you mean  
In a world that's full of shit and gasoline, baby  
One dog's dead one's on the phone  
Just leave a lung or leave it alone  
It's that same on song again  
I hate it cause it's true

[repeat chorus]