

Counting Crows, Carmelita

well, i hear mariachi static on my radio
And the tubes they glow in the dark
And i'm there with her in ensenada
And i'm here in echo park

Carmelita, hold me tighter
I think i'm sinking down...
And i'm all strung out on heroin
On the outskirts of town

Well i'm sittin' here playing solitaire
With my pearl handled deck
The county won't give me no more methadone
And they cut off your welfare check

Carmelita, hold me tighter
I think i'm sinking down...
And i'm all strung out on heroin
On the outskirts of town

Well i pawned my smith corona
And i went to meet my man
He hangs out down on alvarado street
By that pioneer chicken stand

Carmelita, hold me tighter
I think i'm sinking down
And i'm all strung out on heroin
On the outskirts of town

Carmelita, hold me tighter
I think i'm sinking down
And i'm all strung out on heroin
On the outskirts of town