

# 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

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