

Double Drive, Mexican Radio

I feel a hot wind on my shoulder
At a touch of a world that is older
I turn the switch and check the number
I leave it on even when I slumber
I hear the rhythms of the music
I bought a product but never use it
I hear the talking of the dj
Can't understand, just what does he say?

I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican ..woah.. radio

::spanish mumbling::

I dial it in and tune the station
They talk about the U.S. inflation
I understand just a little
No comprende, it's a riddle

I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican ..woah.. radio

I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican ..woah.. radio

::spanish mumbling::

I wish i was in Tiajuana
Eating barbequed iguana
I take requests on the telephone
I'm on a wavelength far from home
I feel a hot wind on my shoulder
I dialed in from south of the border
I hear the talking of the dj
Can't understand, just what does he say?

I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican ..woah.. radio

I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican ..woah.. radio

radio..radio..radio..radio..radio..radio..radioooo..radio..

I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican ..woah.. radio

I'm on a mexican radio
I'm on a mexican ..woah.. radio

radio..radio..
(what does he say?)
radio..radio..radio..radio..
(what does he say?)
radio..radio..