Fastball, Mercenary Girl

Oh Mexico
All the time
Dreamin' all about Acapulco
And a sweet thing on my mind
Mogadishu sunrise
Low above the sea
All of those lawyers in California
Won't bring her back to me
Back to me
Back to me

Oh Mercenary Girl
Of all the lowdown places in the world
To be stuck inside of a phone booth
Hangin' on the end of a line
While this civil war keeps ragin' in my mind

Oh Mary Mary
I think you're fine
'Cause you can mix a margarita
From a bottle of turpentine
Just between noon and midnight
That's when the battle rages on
Mama I just gotta make one more call
And I'll be here with you all night long
All night long
All night long

Oh Mercenary Girl
Of all the lowdown places in the world
To be livin' in another city
Comin' from another time
I know it's a cold cruel world
But you're eyes look soft and kind
And this civil war keeps ragin' in my mind
Oh Mercenary Girl
Oh Mercenary Girl
Oh Mercenary Girl
Oh Mercenary Girl