

Nine Days, Mexico

Hey!

Well, morning out of bed, the carpet's red, well I know
The flood has started
The day goes so slow in below my head
I should have stayed in bed
My love, well I have lost
I paid the cost
I know I gotta get ahead
We'll board a rendezvous, the Spanish few
Well I drew a picture perfect path

So I die, We'd run
Though I haven't seen it yet viva Mexico
Then I'd lie in my bed, in my bed

I've been battered, you've been shuttered, we're both in tutters
I know it doesn't matter
Well, my days and nights are cluttered
Well I've discovered I'm unkind
I think I better find
My love ??? and we could swear that we'd run
To a better place
So come round I'll blow this town
Drinks are bound tip you down ????
Your hand in my hand

So I'd die, we'd run
Though I haven't seen it yet viva Mexico
Then I'd lie in my bed, once again
So I'd die, we'd run
Though I haven't seen it yet viva Mexico
And I'd lie in my bed, in my bed

Well, morning out of bed, the carpet's red
Well, I know a flood has started
???? and we could swear that we'd run
And find a better place

So I'd die, we'd run
Though I haven't seen it yet viva Mexico
Then I'd lie in my bed, once again

So I'd die, we'd run
Though I haven't seen it yet viva Mexico
Then I'd lie in my bed, in my bed, once again
In my bed, once again
Mexico