

# Orquesta Del Desierto, El Diablo Un Patrono

Woke up this morning, baby  
Feeling mighty sick  
Been much too long together  
Since we took a trip  
Let's get out of this space  
Leave this place behind

Vaporize, say, &quot;Bye bye&quot;  
Won't you come along?

You should know what to do

Ten thousand miles an hour  
We ride down the road  
low fi mothers in their hi-fi clothes  
No destination, recreation way up there

Have no fear, say, &quot;Bye bye&quot;  
Would you come along?

You should know what to do  
(&quot;Sho-nuff will&quot;)

Relentless gravity  
So helpless in our smiles  
Eye to eye, say, &quot;Bye bye&quot;  
You should know to come along

You should know what to do  
(&quot;Sho-nuff will&quot;)