

Puerto Rico Way

The 6ths

The sun pissing in the streets of some hung over place
Dances with two left feet upon her face
Bot soft! She is fast asleep beneath her mosquitoes
You would never want to know what she knows

I met a girl down Puerto Rico way with an eye as true as steel
And the hair grew red upon her head
Oh, love it would have been ideal
The summer air down Puerto Rico way is as hot as it can be
But the orchestra plays night and day
Martina, will you dance with me?

She's drunk every single day
She's young most of the time
She's spent all of the rent on her decline
She's fun, fun to be around
She's done everything once
She's a fallen woman, fallen sound asleep in the sun