

## Horizontal

Alejandro Escovedo

Oh lucky day, lucky day, lucky day  
She finally walked my way  
You know she sauntered up to me  
Kissed me on the lips today  
Oh hazel eyes, hazel eyes  
When you look at me  
Oh hazel eyes, hazel eyes  
You know you make me feel like a king

I wanna see what you've seen  
I wanna be who you've been  
I wanna go where you go  
Cause that's alright

Oh my name is horizontal  
I live in hidalgos hair  
If I receive any love letters from Galveston  
Won't you please send them there  
There will be a thousand guitars  
No one's gonna complain about the noise up there  
For it's the love that we make  
The love that we take  
And the love that we make  
And the love that we take

I wanna see what you've seen  
I wanna be who you've been  
I wanna go where you go  
Cause that's alright

I wanna see what you've seen  
I wanna be who you've been  
I wanna go where you go  
Cause that's alright

And that's alright  
And that's alright  
And that's alright  
And that's alright