## **Mexican Moon**

## **Concrete Blonde**

Oh, amigo Here we do things slow Money, art, a broken heart Where did you want to go?

Senor, por favor To the hotel Zona Rosa What did I come here for?

Oh senor, I run
But the damage has been done
Miles have gone away
And my amore, he never come

I look up at the sky
I am tired and dry
Uno tecate and lime

Thinking of you Underneath the Mexican moonlight Thinking of you Underneath the Mexican moon

Senor, you are wise I can see a million years A million tears behind your eyes

Take me home
Take me to the Zona Rosa
Mariachis and tequila
I will dance the night alone

Just some time
Just a little kiss of mine
Take me where I can forget
Senor, you are so very kind

I look up at the sky
I am tired and dry
Dos tecate and lime

Thinking of you Underneath the Mexican moonlight Thinking of you Underneath the Mexican moon

Thinking of you Underneath the Mexican moonlight Thinking of you Underneath the Mexican moon

I look up at the sky I will try not to cry Tres tecate and lime

Thinking of you Underneath the Mexican moonlight

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