

# Mexico Wax Solvent

The Fall

This is an extension of George; Mexico  
And I tell you this  
I tell you this  
It is Aqua Rosa  
Aqua Rosa  
Aqua Rosa

The holy broke  
And that hanging thirties ex-pat  
Is owned on Quality Street

There goes old Ginio  
There goes that Yorkie  
There goes old Archibald Yeats

Mexico

X is the third consonant  
They love their government in Mexico  
Where are all Britain's lowest prices?

Trimidine is kicking in  
And barbiturates are kicking in  
I said where are Britain's lowest prices?  
I don't make rice with screwdrivers  
Or fry chicken with a trowel  
Where's the bus depot?  
Hand me a wrench or such a object  
In this marvelous empire  
It is winner of Britain's lowest Empire  
And the lowest prices is Mexico

Clicky shoulders make me wince  
A twelve-year old doctor  
A fresh faced physician  
Gives a note based on lies  
So I don't have to stand at a door  
Staring at old people and mothers

Extra-mentally drawn  
Double placard drawn

I know it was my Aqua Rosa  
I know it was my Aqua Rosa  
I know it was my Aqua Rosa  
I know it was my Aqua Rosa

I know it was  
Surely again, look  
In Mexico  
For an obtuse Yeats  
And a burnt lip  
Just want a yellow limo  
I know  
Maggie would have  
Too strong government to know  
Got me in the taxi, man

Always want to mute the infant here  
He isn't here  
He promised me  
I don't make chicken with rice screwdrivers  
I don't blind people with a trowel  
With some Bistro  
Hand me a wrench  
On a sloppy seat  
And a vegetable on it