

ALO, Pobrecito

Jealousy is gonna tear us apart
If you let it take hold
A poison from the brain to the heart
That'll bleed the love from your soul
And break what once was whole

Until you're left with lots of little pieces
Solidified by the slamming of a door
So don't let that jealousy overtake you
Make you destroy that which you care for

And the Spanish temptress rubbed his temples and told him to close his eyes
"Here sip on this and everything will be all right"

"Pobrecito"
Pass me some more of that Spanish fly
"Esperate un minuto"
I need something to dilute my mind

"Tu no sabes es posible que nunca regrese"
But he didn't hear a word that was said
Slobbering he sucked down another
Ignoring the danger closing in

You gotta let the bat fly, out of its cave
You shouldn't wait another minute
If it's making your heart break