

Morrissey, Mexico

In Mexico,
I went for a walk to inhale
the tranquil, cool, lover's air
I could taste a trace
of American chemical waste
And the small voice said, "What can we do?"

In Mexico
I went for a walk to inhale
the tranquil, cool, lover's air
I could sense the hate
of the lonestar state
And a small voice said, "What can we do?"

It seems if you're rich and you're white
you'll be alright

I just don't see why
this should be so
If you're rich and you're white
you'll be alright

I just don't see
why this should be so

In Mexico
I lay on the grass
and I cried my heart out
for want of my love
Oh, for want of my love
Oh, for want of my love
It seems if you're rich and you're white
you think you're so right

I just don't see why
this should be so
If you're rich and you're white
then you'll be OK

I just don't see why
this should be so

In Mexico,
I lay on the grass
and I cried my heart out
for want of my love
For want of my love
For want of my love
For want of my love