

## Mexican Radio

Authority Zero

[Originally by Wall of Voodoo]

I feel the hot wind on my shoulder  
And the touch of a world that is older  
I hit the switch and check the number  
I leave it on and then I slumber  
I hear the rhythm ringing through it  
Flamenco guitar y Cumbia music  
I hear the talking of the DJ  
Let's have a listen  
What does he say?

I'm on a Mexican radio  
I'm on a Mexican radio

I dial it in and tune the station  
They talk about the Iraq invasion  
I understand just a little  
No comprende it's a riddle

I'm on a Mexican radio  
I'm on a Mexican radio

I wish I was in Tijuana  
Sipping back and ice cold cahuama  
I take requests on the telephone  
I'm on a wavelength far from home  
I feel the hot wind on my shoulder  
I dial in from south of the border  
I hear the talking of the DJ  
Let's try to figure out  
What does he say?

I'm on a Mexican radio  
I'm on a Mexican radio