

# Mexico

## Nine Days

Hey!  
Well, morning out of bed, the carpet's red, well I know  
The flood has started  
The day goes so slow in below my head  
I should have stayed in bed  
My love, well I have lost  
I paid the cost  
I know I gotta get ahead  
We'll board a rendesvous, the Spanish few  
Well I drew a picture perfect path

So I die, We'd run  
Though I haven't seen it yet viva Mexico  
Then I'd lie in my bed, in my bed

I've been battered, you've been shuttered, we're both in tutters  
I know it doesn't matter  
Well, my days and nights are cluttered  
Well I've discovered I'm unkind  
I think I better find  
My love ?? and we could swear that we'd run  
To a better place  
So come round I'll blow this town  
Drinks are bound tip you down ??  
Your hand in my hand

So I'd die, we'd run  
Though I haven't seen it yet viva Mexico  
Then I'd lie in my bed, once again  
So I'd die, we'd run  
Though I haven't seen it yet viva Mexico  
And I'd lie in my bed, in my bed

Well, morning out of bed, the carpet's red  
Well, I know a flood has started  
?? and we could swear that we'd run  
And find a better place

So I'd die, we'd run  
Though I haven't seen it yet viva Mexico  
Then I'd lie in my bed, once again

So I'd die, we'd run  
Though I haven't seen it yet viva Mexico  
Then I'd lie in my bed, in my bed, once again  
In my bed, once again  
Mexico