

Mexican God

Robyn Hitchcock

Oooh, wap shoo wadda dap
Oooh, wap shoo wadda dap

Chip-chip-chipper up in the crow's nest
Upside down face but it still saw a lot
Flaking off, breaking off, crumbled and cracking
Time will destroy you like a Mexican god

Dreaming your eyes away, closed to the future
Pray for amnesia to finish you off
This is the evil I wished on so many
Time will destroy you like a Mexican god

Moon in a cup, crushed garlic and babies
Sailors all stagnant and bloating and rough
The horror of you floats so close by my window
At least when I die, your memory will too

Oooh, wap shoo wadda dap
Oooh, wap shoo wadda dap

Cruel, magnificent, roasting your people
I am secure at the end of your rod
Cut out my heart and it flies to the ceiling
Time will destroy you like a Mexican god
Time will destroy you like a Mexican god
Time will destroy you

Oooh, wap shoo wadda dap
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Oooh