

Out in the street guitars are playing
Distant and soft like an old radio
Inside the fan sends the curtains to sway
The evening's come and, babe, I must go
I came to this place lost and alone
Found a love I've never felt before
Now all that's left is this broken heart
A Pinata spilled out on the floor

And, hey, Rosa, come closer
Ay ay ay I won't see you anymore
But, hey, Rosa, it's you I adore

Man on the street, he beggin' me to come with
I laughed at myself, but I went along
Just for one look at the woman he offered
Maybe she's something I can use in a song
Oh, but he opened up the door to my heart
Much to my shame and to my surprise
Now, when I look back, I search for a way
To cross the border, back into your eyes

And, hey, Rosa, come closer
Ay ay ay I won't see you anymore
But, hey, Rosa, it's you I adore

Out on the street the last light is fading
While in this house, love dies bit by bit
Children gone and the wife's slowly leaving
Pull up a chair and at my window I sit
I wonder if I'll ever get up the nerve
Go back down south and find you again
Break away from these sad suburban streets
And let my real life begin whooa

And, hey, Rosa, come closer
Ay ay ay I won't leave you anymore
And, hey, Rosa, it's you I adore

And, hey, Rosa, come closer
Ay ay ay I won't leave you anymore
And, hey, Rosa, it's you I adore
It's you I adore

Hey, Rosa, you know that sun is going on down
Take a walk with me, darling
Through this dusty border town
Some lonesome dog is barking as we're moving down the street
I fold you in my arms, you smell so sweet
Oh, come on, Rosa, come on, baby
Hey Rosa