

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  
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Ay ay ay I won't leave you anymore  
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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