

## Mexican Women

Throwing Muses

Leave home  
Blood becomes a foreign substance  
And see it as you let it dry  
I forgive my nature or I'll be my saint

I can always feel you in heaven  
Living in the past I think  
If I remember that I'll forget this  
I know you well

Kill the sky The sun'll fry us  
Burn the rain we'll die  
Stares from the back stairs  
I tie your tie, set tables

I won't run your party,  
You can't run my life  
But the waters run deep  
Once there was two Mexican woman

Ran over the hills ripped off their skin  
And ate it up  
Leave the town for the children  
[Lay their skin across the fire]

Leave their rings to their daughters  
And fly up  
It's raining again  
Come home

It's raining in his hands  
Oh catch it be brave grow  
You make me cry  
Understand?

Be safe, no worry  
So look what you do  
You freeze my songs  
And please

Come on  
Catch me back I can go faster than fast  
Catch me go get back a date  
Land a seal too fast

Catch me go get back a date  
Spin the wheel too fast  
Help me go get back a date  
Live a day the past