

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