Mexican Home - C

Intro:	(Repeat Intro)
CFCFCGC	
CFCFCGC	
	C F
	My god! I cried, its so hot inside
F	C F
It got so hot, last night, I swear	You could die in the living room
C F	C
You couldnt hardly breathe	Take the fan from the window
C G C	G C
Heat lightning burnt the sky like alcohol	Prop the door back with a broom
C F	C F
I sat on the porch without my shoes	The cuckoo clock has died of shock
C F	C F
And I watched the cars roll by	And the windows feel no pane
C	C G C
As the headlights raced	The airs as still As the throttle on a funeral train.
G C	The ans as sum As the unotice on a functar train.
To the corner of the kitchen wall.	
To the corner of the kitchen wan.	
	(Chomus)
Chama	(Chorus)
Chorus: F C	
Mama dear Your boy is here	(Description of Lature)
G C	(Reapeat Intro)
Far across the sea	
F C	
Waiting for That sacred core	
G	C F
That burns inside of me	My father died on the porch outside
C	C F
And I feel a storm	On an august afternoon
F	С
All wet and warm	I sipped bourbon and cried
C F	G C
Not ten miles away	With a friend by the light of the moon
C G C	C F
Approaching My mexican home.	So its hurry! hurry! step right up
	C F
	Its a matter of life or death
	C
	The sun is going down
	G C
	And the moon is just holding its breath.
