IN THE GARDEN

Buenas tardes señor
I did not see you on the floor
I didn't mean to step on you
I was blind and I am blue
In the garden I drank some wine
The host was nice and my throat was drying
I asked for water but he denied it

Hm hm

I heard that you have left your wife Carrying your child inside Spent some nights with random girls Promised them the universe Bring the glass, I need some more I thought that our love was born I guess you built our house on mars

Hm hm

Disculpa por favor señor
Why are you still on the floor?
Are you seriously hurt?
I haven't heard you say a word
In the garden I saw your wife
With rosemary and a kitchen knife
She must have dropped it passing by

Hm hm