

¡Happy Birthday Guadalupe!

The Killers

Well I woke up Christmas morning,
And what did I see?
I saw a lovely señorita looking back at me
Named Guadalupe, with big brown eyes,
Boy, what did you this time?
Made my excuses and a b-line for the bedroom door,
She was beggin' and a-pleadin',
Screamin', "Por favor, mi cumpleaños! Stay with me, baby it's cold outside."

We are livin' in a difficult time.
We've been walkin' down a difficult line.
Put your feet up baby it's Christmas time!
Cumpleaños feliz!
Happy Birthday, Guadalupe!

(Our time will come.)
(We both, hold on.)

She gave me coffee and tortillas to console my head,
Prepared the slippers on my feet before she made our bed,
And blew the candles, from my favorite cake,
And we kissed beneath the mistletoe.
And I pulled her body close to mine,
I had just one chance, I whispered,
"Baby will you marry me for just one dance."
Infatuation. The things you say,
I got scared and I left that night.

'Cuz we are livin' in a difficult time.
And we've been walkin' down a difficult line.
But put your feet up baby it's Christmas time!
Cumpleaños feliz!
Happy Birthday, Guadalupe!

Deck the halls with rosaries.
Wish upon a Christmas tree.
Silent night please come to me,
Bearing gifts from my... my Mexican angel!

At night I wake up cold and lonely,
Burstin' at the seams,
She haunts the early morning hours
Of December dreams,
My Guadalupe, with big brown eyes,
I wanna break this spell tonight.

'Cuz we are livin' in a difficult time.
And we've been walkin' down a difficult line.
But put your feet up baby it's Christmas time!
Cumpleaños feliz!
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