

# Down In Mexico

## The Nutmegs

It was 3 a.m., got a call from my friends  
From Tijuana  
They said we're down in Mexico, man, you oughta go  
Hop a plane if you wanna  
We've been soakin' up the sun, here having fun  
Hanging out on the beach and drinking  
As I packed my bags, couldn't help but laugh  
As I got to thinkin'  
Can you really be down in Mexico?  
With sweet drinks in hand  
Girls with cinnamon tans  
Don't mix with tears, you know  
From Monterrey to Tampico Bay  
No matter how far south you go  
Can you really be down in Mexico?  
So here I am surrounded by sand  
And clear water  
Watching the sunshine making tan lines  
Don't know which is hotter  
Mariachi band don't play the blues and  
That proves it's the only place  
That you can have a broken heart  
And a smile on your face  
Can you really be down in Mexico?  
With sweet drinks in hand  
Girls with cinnamon tans  
Don't mix with tears, you know  
From Monterrey to Tampico Bay  
No matter how far south you go  
Can you really be down in Mexico?  
Oh, from Monterrey to Tampico Bay  
No matter how far south you go  
Can you really be down in Mexico?  
Can you really be down in Mexico?

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