Old Mexico

Steve Sloan

Girl, I don't have a lot of money you see
Sure I play a little guitar, but I barely sing
The one thing I wish this Christmas Eve
Is you'd fall in love with me
Girl, I'm no coffee shop poet at all
I wrote you that note on a napkin, you still haven't call
So pack up your bags and I'll grab the keys
Come run away with me
Drive out to Old Mexico
Leave the new world and love like we're dying
If you want snow, I'll make snow
Block the sun stop, stop the desert from drying
I'll never stop trying and maybe when midnight is here
You'll kiss me like you did last year
Boy, I don't need a lot of money you see

You know your old beat up guitar is my favorite thing about you
I want you, all your terrible things
I want you this Christmas Eve
Drive out to Old Mexico
Leave the new world and love like we're dying
If you want snow, I'll make snow
Block the sun stop, stop the desert from drying
I'll never stop trying and maybe when midnight is here
You'll kiss me like you did last year
La La La La La La La
La La La La La La La La
La La La La La La La
La La La La La La La La
And maybe when midnight is here
Baby, when midnight is here
You'll kiss me like you did last yea

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/