Mexicoma

Bucky Covington

They say don't drink the water
South of border towns
That sun keeps getting hotter
And I need somethin' to cool me downSo I found a cantina
On the edge of a white, sandy beach
Now I'm drinking margaritas
And it's not even threeI'm livin' in a mexicoma
Smellin' that tequilaroma
I'm don't think I'm ever gonna
Make it back homeHypnotized by the salt in the air
Senoritas with long, dark hair
Reality's callin', but I don't care
I'm livin' in a mexicomaI've got sand in my bottle
And I've got sand on my lime
I've got sand in my pockets
And I've got sand where the sun don't shineYo no tengo dinero
Se no que ma, de resles so
I'm not sure when I learned how
To speak espanolI'm livin' in a mexicoma
Smellin' that tequilaroma
I'm don't think I'm ever gonna
Make it back homeHypnotized by the salt in the air
Senoritas with long, dark hair
Reality's callin', but I don't care
I'm livin' in a mexicomaLa la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la laI'm livin' in a mexicoma
Smellin' that tequilaroma
I'm don't think I'm ever gonna
Make it back homeHypnotized by the salt in the air
Senoritas with long, dark hair
Reality's callin', but I don't care
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