Refried Dreams

Tim Mcgraw

Last Monday mornin' you left with no warnin'

I started goin' insane

Well, I headed South out of Del Rio, Texas

With a hell of a load on my brainAnd I kept on goin' without even knowin'

How much your love really means

Now I'm messed up in Mexico

Livin' on refried dreamsI'm down here in Mexico sick as a dog

My head is poundin' in this border town fog

Down to my last dime and comin' apart at the seams

I'm messed up in Mexico livin' on refried dreamsThis picture ain't pretty I'm ragged and dirty

And wonderin' what I'm doin' here

Shootin' tequila wantin' to kill ya

And wishin' to God you were nearSo full of your memory but feelin' so empty

And wishin' to God you were nearSo full of your memory but feelin' so empty
I've run out of my self-esteem

Now I'm messed up in Mexico

Livin' on refried dreamsI'm down here in Mexico sick as a dog

My head is poundin' in this border town fog

Down to my last dime and comin' apart at the seams

I'm messed up in Mexico livin' on refried dreamsI'm down here in Mexico sick as a dog

My head is poundin' in this border town fog

Down to my last dime and comin' apart at the seams

I'm messed up in Mexico livin' on refried dreams

Oh, I'm messed up in Mexico livin' on refried dreams

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