Down In Mexico

Jerrod Niemann

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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